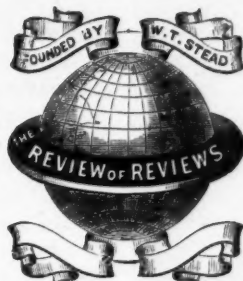


THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.



No. 163, Vol. XXVIII.

JULY, 1903.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, July 1st, 1903.

The Servian Massacre.

Servia had been assassinated in their palace at Belgrade by officers of the army who had sworn them allegiance. It was even more amazed when it learned that the perpetrators of the massacre considered themselves marvels of heroic patriotism, and that in the midst of the acclamations of the populace they had marched to the Cathedral in order to render praise and thanks to Almighty God for His share in the bloody business. The disgust of the outside world did not abate when it was realised that the Servian conspirators actually believed that they had earned the gratitude of humanity and the benediction of the Almighty. That they had, sorely

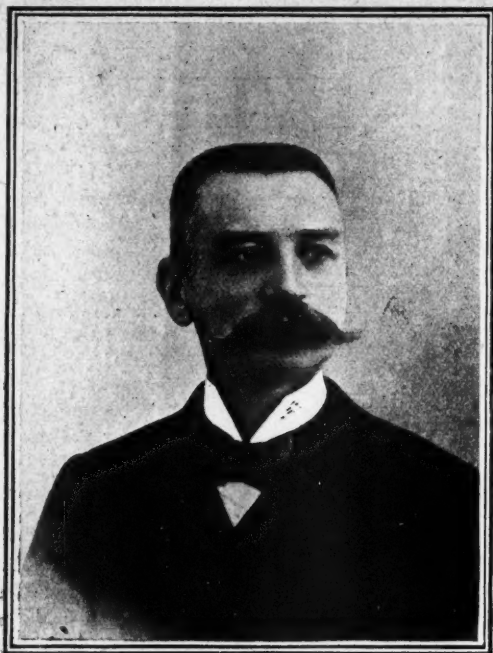
The civilised world was startled last month by the news that the King and Queen of

against their will, adopted methods of barbarism in their attack upon their Sovereigns, they admitted, but the responsibility, they pointed out—with an obvious sincerity which recalls some recent passages in our own history—did not lie at their door. It was all the fault of the Royal *aide-de-camp* who, finding the palace threatened by the conspirators, made an attack upon the heroic Servian army by firing his revolver. They no more intended to kill the king than Lord Salisbury intended to annex territory or to seize goldfields. But what could the gallant patriots of the heroic Servian army do when *aides-de-camp* take the initiative in such lawless and high-handed fashion? The people who begin the war must bear its burden.



Colonel Alexander Maschine.

So with
The Self-approbation of Assassins. a clear conscience and an invincible conviction



King Peter Karageorgevitch.

of their own rectitude, the officers rushed from room to room in the dark—the electric light having been turned off at the main—hunting for their prey: Their blood was up. Some of their number were killed and wounded by the easily overpowered resistance of the faithful few, and so it came to pass, when they found the royal lovers hidden behind a secret door leading from the bathroom, they riddled them with bullets, slashed them with sabres, and then flung them out of the window into the park, in strict accordance with the precedent of Jezebel. But they lived for two hours after they fell. No scavenger dogs, as in the case of the queen of Ahab, came to remove the royal carrion, and after it was day, when the Russian Minister, M. Tcharykoff, passed the palace, he recognised in the mangled corpses the bodies of the Sovereigns to whom he was accredited. Belgrade gave itself up to jubilant rejoicings. The gory-handed assassins were fêted in cafés and eulogised in the Cathedral by the Archbishop, whose flexibility proclaims him a veritable Vicar of Bray of the Balkans. It all seems very ghastly to us, almost as ghastly as our junketings and Cathedral services during the recent war seemed to all outsiders. But blood seems to drug the consciences of the peoples, and to render them incapable of seeing their own conduct as others see it.

The Censure
of
Europe.

The Servian National Assembly, which the late King had caused to be elected for the purpose of approving his recent *coup d'état*, and, according to current report, of appointing Queen Draga's brother as heir to the Servian throne, unanimously elected Peter Karageorgevitch to the vacant throne, after having passed what was equivalent to an act of indemnity for the assassins, or, as they regarded themselves, the executioners of the late King. The old exile on the shores of Lake Leman promptly responded to the summons, and hastened to Belgrade to mount the blood-stained steps of the Servian throne. Scandalised monarchs in Vienna and in St. Petersburg saluted him on his accession, but suggested more or less emphatically that his first business should be to punish the murderers of his predecessor. England, however, with a sudden access of virtue, withdrew her representative from Belgrade, and her lead was followed by the representatives of France, the United States, and several smaller Powers. Considering that Serbia did not withdraw M. Mijatovitch from London when Lord Kitchener was devastating the Dutch Republics in a way which resulted in the death of thousands of women and children, the "heroic patriots" at Belgrade are much scandalised at this exhibition of English prudery. As for King Peter, he could not help himself. He could not hang the men who had summoned him to



Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria.

An interested Neighbour of King Peter.

the throne, and who were his only support. So he let bygones be bygones, and rides out in the park with no other escort but that of Colonel Maschine, who blew up the palace gate with dynamite and began the whole bloody business. I knew Colonel Maschine at The Hague, where he was one of the delegates at the Conference of Peace. He was a quiet, mild man, whom I would no more have suspected of assassination than I could have anticipated that an equally pleasant man, Lord Milner, would drench South Africa in blood.

**The Relief
of
Saying D —!**

The withdrawal of Sir G. Bonham from Belgrade will have no practical consequences. It is merely England's way of saying "Damn!"—in diplomatic accents. It is a relief to the feelings; but if Governments take to swearing in this fashion where is the thing to stop? Why should we recall Sir G. Bonham for the deposition and murder of a King whose deposition and exile had practically been assented to by the Great Powers most nearly concerned? No doubt the conspirators went too far, and spared neither man nor woman in their rage; but, after

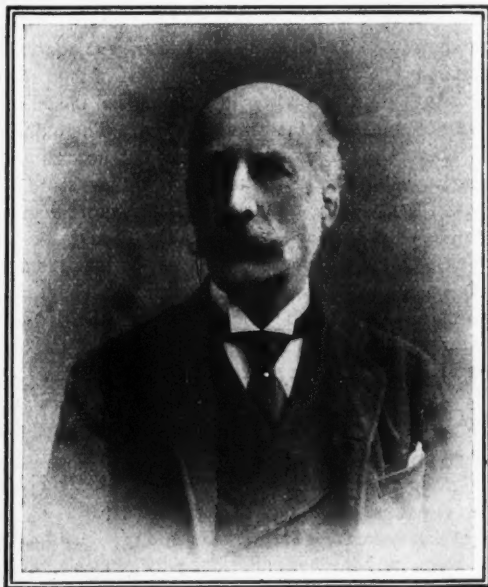


Photograph by

The Sultan of Turkey.

[Russell.]

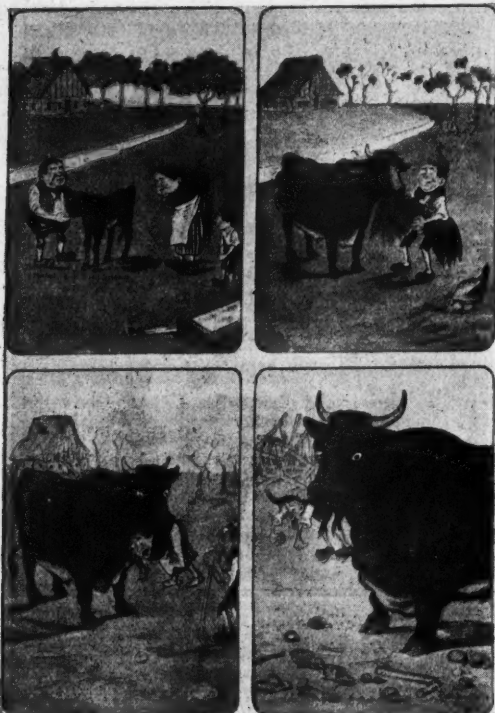
The Turks are the hereditary foes of the Servians, and the Sultan is certain to be taking a deep interest in affairs at Belgrade.



Count Benckendorff.

New Russian Ambassador at the Court of St. James's.

all, the butchery of Belgrade is not for a moment to be compared to the butchery of the Armenians in Constantinople. Yet Sir Nicholas O'Connor was not withdrawn from the Bosphorus. If the diplomatic "Damn" is to be used at all, it ought to be dispensed impartially. President Roosevelt has not gone so far as this in his championship of the Jews at Kishineff, but his decision to forward the Jewish petition to the Tsar—who will certainly decline to receive it: Emperors no more tolerate such intermeddling than would American Presidents—would seem to indicate a desire on his part to relieve his feelings to a degree which, if indulged in, would lead inevitably to the withdrawal of Mr. McCormick from St. Petersburg. Then, of course, Count Cassini could be withdrawn from Washington as Russia's protest against the lynchings of negroes in the South and the systematised re-establishment of slavery by Southern Legrees, and so the big, big D— would be passed back and forth until, feelings all round having found relief, the incident would be closed, the Ambassadors would return to their posts, and no one would be a penny the worse excepting only the poor unfortunates on whose behalf we all took to swearing.



Wahre Jacob.]

One Reason for the Social Democrat Success.

The Cow of Militarism and German Michel.

The Victory of the Social Democrats. The victory of the Social Democrats at the German General Election is a more significant sign of the times than the Servian massacres. The Social Democrats were exposed before the election to a vigorous frontal attack by the German Emperor. He let himself go at Essen with a vehemence which astonished everybody, and exhorted every good citizen to have no communion or relationship with the editor of the *Vorwärts*, the Berlin organ of the Social Democratic party. As a reply the Socialist vote in the Essen district went up from 4,000 to 20,000, a remarkable result of Imperial electioneering. In Saxony the Socialists have simply swept the board. They return 22 out of 23 members. As one of the leaders of British democracy remarked to me the other day, the voting at Essen and in Saxony is the reply of the democracy to scandalous immorality in high places. The spectacle of Krupp at Capri and the Crown Princess and her husband filled the ballot-boxes with Socialist tickets. It is to be hoped that the lesson will not be lost on those nearer home who,

like King Peter, are apt to say that 'bygones should be bygones, and who declare that the most flagrant immorality, no matter with what criminal complications it may be aggravated, ought not to be a bar to the appointment of anybody to positions of trust and power.

Its Causes and Consequences.

The fact that the Social Democrats have increased their total votes from two millions to three, and have now 81 members in the Reichstag instead of 58, will have far-reaching results. It will encourage the Socialists everywhere to regard themselves as the party of the future. It may indirectly increase the difficulties of English Liberal whips in preventing splits between the Libs. and the Labs. of the Lib-Lab. party. As it was due, partially at least, to a popular revolt against the taxes on food, the Social Democrats of Germany have put a click in the gallop of Mr. Chamberlain towards the abyss of Protection. Although they have won the greatest success of the elections—the other parties remaining very much where they were—they have only eighty-one votes in the Reichstag. They have polled one-third of the Electorate, and have secured just one-fifth of the seats. They are, however, increasing at the rate of 200,000 votes per annum. They represent the protest of the people against the arbitrary power, the militarism, the excessive expenditure of the present régime. These Social Democrats may not be altogether cut according to the English Liberal's pattern. But they stand for Peace, Retrenchment and Reform, and, more than all else, they stand for Liberty. Why should we not rejoice at their success, and hasten to hail them as the rising power in the Fatherland? They have given a shake to the foundations of the Kaiser's self-confidence. If he does not take heed, the next warning may be not a shake, but an earthquake.

The Last Throw of a Ruined Gamester.

Interest in domestic politics has been almost entirely absorbed by the desperate machinations of Mr. Chamberlain to capture the Unionist party organisation for his Protective craze. He plays like Napoleon the Third for the ruin of the Republic to which he had sworn allegiance by securing control of the machine. The spectacle is intensely interesting. If for a moment, even for a single moment, I could by an exercise of imagination compel myself to regard the possibility of his success as even thinkable, I should not be interested so much as horrified and angry. As he has just as much chance of success as if he were building all his hopes upon persuading

Britons to live like fishes under water, I can contemplate his manœuvres with amused compassion. It is true that the Colonial Secretary is knocking his head against a granite wall with such vehemence that the subsequent proceedings will interest him no more; but that is a very comforting reflection for a nation which he has discredited for so many years. We can therefore set ourselves to enjoy in luxurious anticipation the last scene in the last act of the long tragedy of his career. It is as enthralling as a stage play—more enthralling, indeed, than most. The element of farcical comedy mingles with the grimmest tragedy. Mr. Chamberlain—the ruined gamester—tries one last throw in his gamble with the food of the people; while Mr. Balfour—poor dear!—keeps up with ludicrous gravity the pretence that his colleague and master is after nothing particular—“only inquiring,” as befits a Minister in a Cabinet whose Premier has “no settled convictions.”

**A Ministry
at
Sixes and Sevens.**

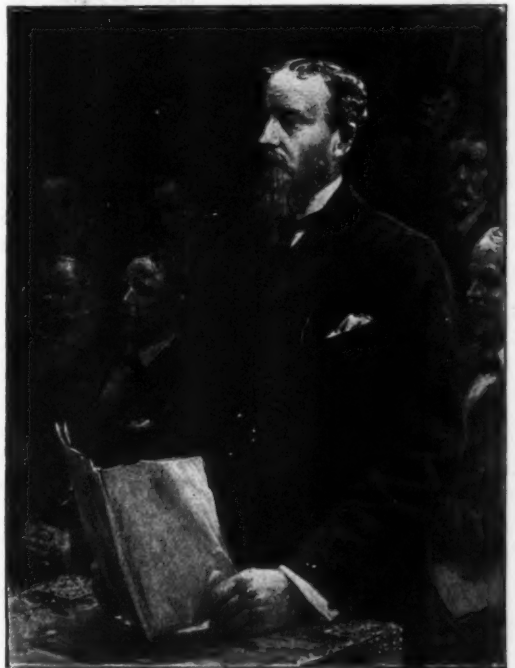
When Parliament re-assembled after the Whitsuntide Recess, expectation was on tiptoe as to the effect which Mr. Chamberlain's plunge in favour of Protection would have upon the Cabinet. It was known that some at least of the Ministers were strongly opposed to any tampering with the bases of our commercial prosperity, and there was the keenest curiosity as to whether the Free Traders and the Protectionists could contrive any *modus vivendi* which would avert an immediate break-up. The question was raised by Mr. Chaplin's amendment, directed against the repeal of the shilling duty on corn. When the debate began, the Speaker, Mr. Gully, who has hardly added to the lustre of his high office, announced that he would not permit any discussion of Mr. Chamberlain's new departure. But if the Speaker proposes, the House disposes, and for two days no other subject was discussed than that which he declared had not to be alluded to. The first sensation of the debate was the reappearance of Sir Michael Hicks Beach. He was burning with indignation—first, against the Ministry, because it had repealed the corn tax which he had imposed as a permanent tax for revenue only; secondly, against the Prime Minister for his failure to support him in the repeated protests which he had made against the enormous increase in our national expenditure; and thirdly, and most of all, with Mr. Chamberlain for bringing forward a policy which was not only economically unsound, but was much more calculated to disunite than to unite the Empire. Black Michael spoke with authority and not as the scribes, and when he sat down anything seemed possible.

**Mr. Ritchie
and
the Concordat.**

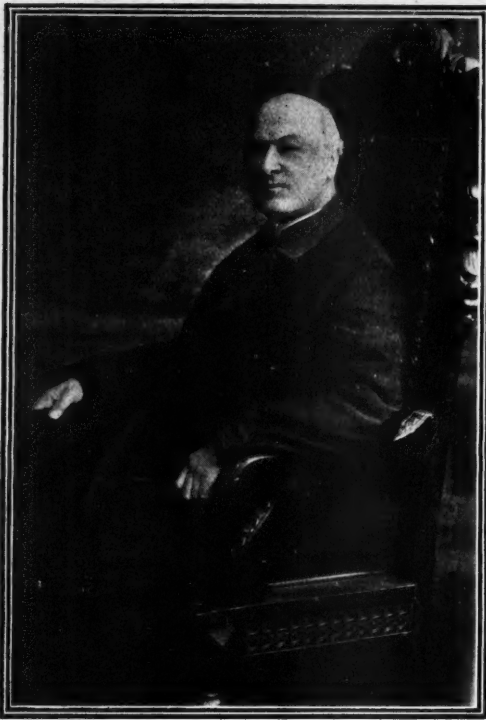
It was soon apparent, however, that Ministers had patched up a Concordat. The blessed word “Inquiry” was invoked as a spell to keep the Cabinet from going to pieces. Ministers were going to inquire with open minds into the subject brought forward by Mr. Chamberlain. The conditions of this Concordat appear to have been two. The first was that Mr. Chamberlain was to hold his tongue and take no part in the debate. The second, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer was to have his way with the Budget, and was to be permitted to make the following emphatic statement as to his own views on the matter:—

So far as members of the Government who have spoken on this matter are concerned, all that has been said has been that the question of the preferential treatment of the Colonies should be discussed and inquired into. For my own part, I feel bound to say that I should be surprised if inquiry should show any practical means of carrying out that policy. I avow myself a convinced Free Trader; and I do not share the views of those who think that any practical means can be devised for overcoming the difficulties which present themselves to me in connection with their proposals; and, as at present advised, I cannot be a party to a policy which, in my opinion, would be detrimental both to the country and to the Colonies.

Mr. Arthur Elliott followed on the same side. Speaking with the authority of the Secretary to the



Sir Michael Hicks Beach.



Photograph by]

[Lafayette.

The late Cardinal Vaughan.

Treasury, he emphatically condemned any departure from the settled policy of Free Trade. He spoke with vehemence and conviction. And all the time Mr. Chamberlain spoke never a word.

**A Premier with
no
Settled
Convictions.**

When the debate was resumed next day, it seemed as if the Cabinet might go to pieces at any moment. Vigorous speeches were made by Mr. Asquith and Sir Edward Grey, but the situation was saved by Mr. Balfour, who, in a speech of singular ingenuousness, proclaimed that he had no settled opinions upon the subject, and therefore he appealed to the House to allow him and his colleagues time to inquire into the whole subject. The following passage is characteristic of the author of a Defence of Philosophic Doubt :—

Supposing that, as the result of a tax upon food-stuffs, a general tax upon food-stuffs, it were possible to stop this process by which, not merely in foreign countries, but in our own Colonies, there was being created under a system of Protection an enormous number of vested manufacturing interests—supposing it were possible by such a policy as that, not indeed to obtain full Free Trade, for that is beyond the power of any conceivable combination, but to obtain a large measure of Free Trade in manufactured goods from the Colonies, I am not sure that would not be worth while.

And on these dreamy suppositions he succeeded in staving off disaster. It reminds us of the children's rhyme—"If ifs and ans were pots and pans, there'd be no work for tinkers."

**Lord Goschen's
Protest.**

The net result of the debate was to secure breathing time for the Ministry. Mr. Chamberlain, in a letter to a correspondent, proclaimed that "we were in for a big fight," the inquiry, in his eyes, being merely a euphemism for a campaign. While he was setting himself to work to capture the party machine for Protection, Lord Goschen, another ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer, raised a discussion on the subject in the House of Lords in a speech which attacked Mr. Chamberlain's nostrum with eloquence and passion. He would have nothing to do, he declared, with what was "a gamble with the food of the people." Replying with scorn to Mr. Chamberlain's declaration that we must take our place with dying Empires if we would not grant a preference to our Colonies, he said :—

Forward this Empire must go, not as a dying Empire, but as a living Empire in the world, and our statesmen must endeavour to realise the fair dream of a cemented Empire, without the nightmare of tampering with the people's food.

He did not quote, as he might have done, a notable declaration on the subject of the vitality of the Empire made by Mr. Chamberlain himself only seven years ago. Speaking on June 9th, 1896, addressing Colonists, he said :—

We ask you who come from the Colonies to attach yourselves closer to us. The benefit is not all on our side. It is not to a decrepit ruin that you are asked to cling. There are no signs here of waning life or of decaying greatness. The continued growth of this country is almost as remarkable as the growth of those sister nations that we call our Colonies. Surely, then, it is better for your commerce and for our commerce that we all alike should share in the free interchange of commodities between 300 millions of people, than that we should be engaged in setting up barriers one against the other, and in exciting a competition from which all will be sufferers.

**Negotiation
by
Revolver.**

The surprise of the debate was the speech of Lord Lansdowne, who rested his defence of Mr. Chamberlain's "Inquiry" on the ground of the helplessness of Great Britain in negotiating commercial treaties. He wanted to negotiate with a revolver in his pocket, and to be able to threaten to close our markets to Powers which set up tariff walls against us. It is somewhat odd that it did not seem to occur to Lord Lansdowne that if we were to go revoluting against Governments which clapped high duties on our goods, among the very first to claim the attention of our six-shooter would be the Governments of Canada and Australia, on whose behalf Mr. Chamberlain would have us to impose duties on all

goods coming from other countries. If ever retaliation were justifiable it might be justified by the conduct of these Colonies of our own who have built high tariff walls against the manufactures of the Mother Country for the protection of their own infant industries. But so far from retaliating upon the Colonial builders of tariff walls, we are now told that because they may take a brick or two off the top to give us an advantage against the foreigner, we must tax all our food imports from other countries in order to give the Protectionist Colonies an advantage in our market! Until the Colonies offer us Free Trade within the Empire all talk of Zollvereins is misleading and mendacious nonsense.

The Duke's Attitude.

Lord Balfour of Burleigh having asserted his devotion to the principles of Free Trade, the Duke of Devonshire, in his honest ponderous fashion, declared that nothing could be more fatal to the Empire than any policy which inflicted privation upon our people. But as the economic advantage of Free Trade was so clear, why not confound its adversaries by the inquiry for which they were clamouring:—

The best friends of Free Trade will be found to be those who are willing usefully to enter into a full and fair inquiry, not as to its principles, which, perhaps, we may take for granted, but as to its consequences and results. And I believe for myself that the result of any such inquiry will be to establish more firmly the essential principles which underlie our policy, although it may be found, possibly, that some modification and alteration of our arrangements may tend to strengthen and consolidate and make more unassailable a system founded on such principles.

So the Concordat held. Mr. Chamberlain went on preparing for his big fight, and the Free Traders of the Cabinet sat still, relying confidently upon the result of the full and fair inquiry which is to confound the Protectionists.

Without Dear Bread no Preference.

The declarations of Mr. Chamberlain, it was stated, were merely personal expressions of his own individual opinion. But out in the Colonies they were received as Ministerial declarations. A cablegram from Sir John See to the *Westminster Gazette* having set that point at rest, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman challenged Mr. Balfour for explanations. Mr. Balfour, being caught in a very tight corner, extricated himself by a speech in which he committed the

Ministry to a recognition of the possibility of adopting a policy of retaliation, in case any foreign Power ventured to penalise British Colonies who gave a preference to British goods. The debate was closed by an outburst from Mr. Chamberlain, who displayed his customary malevolent dexterity in exciting animosity—this time against Germany, whose only offence appears to have been an acceptance of Lord Salisbury's assurance of the fiscal independence of the Colonial Government with its inevitable corollary. This seemed to some an attempt to ride off from the dear food issue. But his declaration of May 28th will never be forgotten. "If you give a preference to the Colonies," he declared, "you must tax food." Major Rasch, a Tory who was last month a recipient of a Birthday honour, sent to the *Times* his estimate of the popularity of this avowal. If you venture to enter a labourer's cottage to propose a tax on bread the only question was whether you went out by the door or the window, an estimate which is entirely in accord with the opinion of Mr. *Punch*, whose artist had already indicated the use that Hodge would make of his hobnailed boot if Mr. Chamberlain came to his cottage with his plea for dear bread.

The Prospects of the Inquiry.

Lord Rosebery spoke wisely and well at a meeting of the Liberal League on the disastrous consequences which a preferential system would have upon the unity of the Empire. It is evident that



The English Riders in the Gordon-Bennett Race.

From left to right:—MR. MARK MAYHEW, MR. J. W. STOCKS, MR. C. JARROTT, MR. S. F. EDGE, and HON. C. S. ROLLS.



Map showing the Districts affected by the French Expedition to Figuig.

there will be no Protectionist cave on the Liberal side. Mr. Chamberlain has rent the Unionist Party into two hostile camps, but he has united the Liberals and the Labour Party in defence of the bread of the people. At the end of the month the subject was again brought up in the House of Lords, when Lord Selborne admitted, almost in so many words, that the much-talked-of inquiry was to be nothing more than a general discussion in the Press and elsewhere on the wide and vague subject, which includes the reimposition of the Corn Laws, preference to the Colonies, Retaliation, Protection, and Old Age Pensions. At the Constitutional Club Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain made speeches in which they flattered each other so fulsomely as to lead a cynic to predict an early split—for there are never such effusive compliments in public unless there are serious differences in private. For the moment everyone is demanding an inquiry, but no steps are being taken to conduct the much-talked-of investigation in a scientific spirit. All that politicians are inquiring about is as to the most effective statistical or sophistical brickbat to fling at the other fellow's head.

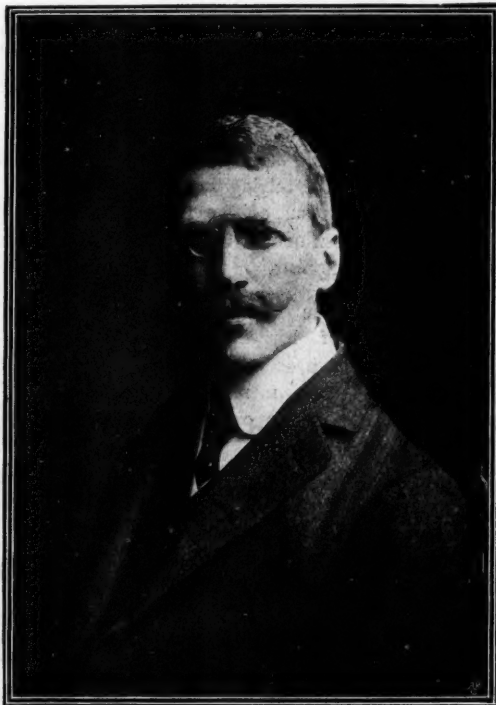
The King's Visit to Ireland.

It is freely rumoured that if it had not been for the King's determination that nothing should happen to spoil his contemplated visit to Ireland the Ministry would have gone to pieces ere now. The same Royal determination is alleged as the explanation of the readiness of Mr. Wyndham to make concessions to the Nationalists in the Irish Land Bill. He made a stand at first on the first

clause, and secured the defeat of Mr. Redmond's amendment, striking out what is known as the minimum, by a majority of 41. For a moment the Bill seemed to be in danger. But whether owing to Royal pressure or to some other cause, Mr. Wyndham found it expedient to meet the views of the Nationalists in substance if not in the precise form they had been originally embodied, and the Bill is now understood to be out of danger. The King will have a right royal welcome in Ireland, although the Nationalist M.P.'s will not grace his progress by their presence. He is believed to have stopped the Boer War, to have stamped out coercion, to have insisted on the Land Bill, and to have a Home Rule Bill up his sleeve. "And faith," whispers many a parish priest, "did he not have a private talk with his Holiness? Who knows but he may have made his confession?"

Meanwhile, amid the alarms and excursions of Protectionists and Free Traders, the Bill for destroying the London School Board is forgotten.

The only mention made of it last month was the publication of a report that it was to be withdrawn. In the country the Passive Resistance war has begun in



Mr. Forster Stanford.

earnest. Mr. Barour and Dr. Clifford have been writing letters about it, but the matter is not one to be settled by dialectics. All over the country the spirit of resistance is spreading—resistance which, at Hastings at least, was by no means passive—the roughs of the town having seized the opportunity of chivying an auctioneer imported to conduct the sales of goods seized on distress warrants for non-payment of the new Church-rate. Every new distraint adds fresh recruits to the army of revolt, and, although the West End clubs ignore the movement, it threatens to become very serious. Nor is this surprising. As Dr. Clifford says in his letter in reply to Mr. Balfour:—

Let me imagine the impossible! A body of police goes to the palatial abode of the Archbishop of Canterbury, and with them certain bailiffs, charged by the State to compel Dr. Davidson to pay a rate for the support of teachers who insist that Baptismal Regeneration is false, opposed to the teaching of the New Testament, and contrary to the spirit of the Christianity of Christ Jesus; that the Baptist Church is the only true Church of Christ; that the Archbishop, though a good man who may perhaps be saved by the "uncovenanted mercies of God," is a heretic and a schismatic; and that the "Church" over which he presides is not a Church of Christ at all, but only a "body," a "cause," a "sect of a sect" guilty of "the sin of schism"; and suppose that the rate is levied for the purpose of building schools in which many of the children of England must go, and for

supporting teachers who have covenanted to impart these ideas, would not his Grace refuse to pay, and say to the bailiffs, "You may take what you please; I cannot consent by any act of mine to any legislation which makes me an accomplice in such teaching"?

**"Ragging":
Military and
National.**

French bombardment of Figuig has been ignored. The only military matter that has caused any talk has been the trial and the acquittal of certain British officers who were accused of having behaved indecently to one Forster Stanford, a civilian, to whom they had already paid £1,500 to stop proceedings in a civil

The question of Army reform has also been forgotten. Even the danger of our forces in Somaliland has attracted but little attention. The



General Egerton,
New Commander in Somaliland.

court. Much indignation has been expressed at the decision of the court-martial, implying, as it does, that the conduct of which they were admittedly guilty was not inconsistent with their claim to wear the King's uniform as officers and gentlemen. There is really nothing surprising about the decision. Their conduct was on all fours with the way in which the whole British Army, with the enthusiastic approval of the whole British nation—barring a few pro-Boers—acted in South Africa. There were seven of them—all military men. They set upon a civilian whose manners they did not like, although they had not been above profiting by his company, and maltreated him. They stripped off his clothes, ducked him in the fountain, cut off half his moustache, photographed him in a humiliating position, and then rapped him with a cane. These "methods of barbarism" are now declared to be not incompatible with their honour as officers and gentlemen. In the South African War we also were seven to one. We also attacked an objectionable civilian, and subjected not only himself but his family to the grossest indignities and the most harrowing cruelty, and then, having so distinguished ourselves, we passed upon the performers of this international "ragging" a verdict of not guilty.



**The Emperor Menelik of Abyssinia, whose forces
may save the situation in Somaliland.**

And it must be remembered, in their favour, that the officers did not, as the nation did, steal the property of their victim.

**French
Ambassadors
of Peace.**

It is a relief to turn from these squalid reminders of a great national crime to the pleasanter theme of international amity and good feeling suggested by President Loubet's visit to London. It will be over before these pages meet the eye of the reader, but it is to be followed by the visit of M. D'Estournelles, one of the ablest and most resolute of French statesmen, who, on the 23rd inst., will be entertained as an honoured guest by an influential company of Members of Parliament in the dining-room of the House of Commons. M. D'Estournelles is following up the admirable work which he accomplished for the cause of peace and arbitration at the Hague Conference. He has formed an influential group of Deputies in the French Chamber, pledged to work for the cause of international peace. He comes to London to explain what has been done in Paris, and to suggest the formation of a similar group in the British Parliament. His visit cannot fail to do good, if only it gives new life and adds new members to the British group of the International Parliamentary Conference.

**A Peace
Parliament
at
Vienna.**

That Conference will meet in September at Vienna, where the building of the Austrian Parliament has been placed at its disposal. There will be soirées and banquets and opera gala nights on each of the four days of its session. But it is more than an International picnic. It will discuss, among other important questions, an admirable suggestion made by Mr. W. R. Cremer, M.P., that the signatories of the Hague Convention should supplement that instrument by making separate treaties among themselves pro-

viding for the establishment of Courts of the First Instance consisting solely of their own representatives for the settlement of international disputes. These Courts would settle many controversies without bringing in the foreigner. But in every case, if either disputant were discontented with its decision, he would have a right of appeal to the Hague Tribunal, whose verdict would be final. This Court of the First Instance is a capital idea. It is a variant which is entirely in accord with the spirit of the original type of the Commissions d'Enquête provided for by the Hague Convention, and sooner or later it will be adopted by the Governments of the world.

It is always refreshing to come upon Hindu Philosophy instances of success achieved against great odds by the might of individual initiative. Last year a penniless

Brahmin, Swami Upadhaya by name, conceived the idea that our ancient universities would be improved by the institution of chairs of Hindu philosophy. So he set off like the disciples of old, without staff or scrip, without money in his wallet, to convert the Dons of Oxford and of Cambridge to a sense of their need. Strange to say he met with a very favourable reception at Oxford. At Cambridge he succeeded in forming an influential committee which have undertaken to see to it that a three years' course of lectures in Hindu philosophy shall be delivered at the University, provided a competent Hindu lecturer were forthcoming. Last month the Swami started for India, where I doubt not he will succeed in raising the requisite funds—a mere trifle of £1,000—and, what is still more important, in securing the services of the ablest exponent of Hindu philosophy to be found in India. He expects to return next year with his lecturer, and confidently anticipates to see the establishment of similar lectureships in Oxford and in Edinburgh.

“REVIEW OF REVIEWS” RECEPTIONS.

LAST month, instead of meeting at Mowbray House, the friends and supporters of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS met in the garden at Cambridge House, Wimbledon. The weather at first was very unpropitious, but later in the month it cleared up, and on June 27th our Garden Party was attended by nearly two hundred persons, representing every nation in Europe, with the exception of the Portuguese, Roumanians and Turks, not excluding the Albanians, Servians and Macedonians. In addition to the European contingent, there were present Japanese, Persians, Indians, Cingalese, Armenians, Syrians, Moroccans, besides half-a-dozen Boers of the Transvaal and the Orange Free State. The United States was well represented, and most of the British Colonies. The weather was delightful. The topic for discussion was the formation of an International Centre for the foreign colonies of London, and an International Committee was nominated to see what could be done in the matter. On July 4th the meeting was devoted to the commemoration of the American Independence. Although there was a few Europeans, the company consisted chiefly of the English-speaking race. On July 11th fifty representatives of gymnastic classes of girls' clubs in London gave a performance. On July 18th the last At Home of the season will be held, when the topic of discussion will be “Zionism; or, the return of the Jews to Palestine.”

Owing to holiday engagements, we find it impossible to continue the Garden Parties later than July 18th, of which fact will friends kindly take notice. We hope to resume the At Homes at Mowbray House at the beginning of October.

DIARY FOR JUNE.

CHIEF EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

June 1.—A disastrous fire takes place at Eton College, in the house of Mr. Kindersley; two boys are unable to escape and are suffocated ... The Co-operative Congress opens at Doncaster ... Mr. A. Darroch is appointed to the Chair of Education in Edinburgh University ... The Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia dismisses the Premier ... The International Congress of Miners, representing 1,271,500 miners, meets at Brussels ... The Chilean Congress opens ... About 90,000 textile workers go on strike in Philadelphia, U.S.A., for shorter hours and increased wages.

June 2.—The Co-operative Congress continues its sitting at Doncaster; a resolution is carried protesting against any tampering with the free trade policy of this country ... The Irade for the unification of the Ottoman debt is issued ... The Japanese Cotton Spinners' Union petition their Government to accept the Chinese indemnity in silver ... It is ascertained that sixty-four persons are killed by the tornado in Georgia, U.S.A., and two hundred are injured ... The United States Supreme Court refuses to grant a writ of *habeas corpus* applied for on behalf of Mr. Whitaker Wright, and declares the offence to be extraditable ... The Miners' International Congress unanimously adopts a proposal for a *minimum* rate of wages, and a resolution pledging miners to participate in political movements.

June 3.—The British vessel, *Arquippa*, founders at her moorings off Valparaiso owing to a sudden and terrific gale ... Mr. James Fairbairn Finlay is appointed to be a Member of the Council of India, in succession to the late Sir James Westland, K.C.S.I. ... The Co-operative Congress concludes its sittings at Doncaster ... Mr. Chamberlain writes to the editor of the *British Australasian* on the subject of Colonial opinion on preferential tariffs.

June 4.—The 4th of June celebration at Eton College is abandoned this year owing to the fire ... Sir Donald Currie addresses a letter to Mr. Chamberlain defending the South African Conference against the various Chambers of Commerce ... Sir Arthur Lawley remits the remaining portion of the sentences of the ex-burgers who were convicted during the war of military offences ... Forest fires are raging in Canada, New Brunswick, and part of Maine and New York State, U.S.A. ... Hofmann's Gold Medal is presented to Sir William Ramsey at the International Congress of Chemical Experts at Berlin.

June 5.—Distress warrants are issued at the Stroud Police Court against two Nonconformist ministers and two laymen who refuse to pay the education rate ... The Committee of Inquiry into the employment of foreigners on British ships issues its report ... Three levees to the north of Quincy (Illinois) give way and leave 58,000 acres of land at the mercy of the flood ... Sir W. Crookes delivers an address on "Modern Views of Matter" before the Chemical Congress at Berlin.

June 6.—Mr. P. A. McHugh is arrested in Sligo on a warrant issued some months ago ... General Louis Botha issues an invitation to burghers to meet at Heidelberg on June 20th to discuss important measures ... The Legislative Council of the Orange River Colony adopts the Bloemfontein Customs Convention ... President Roosevelt returns to Washington after his Western tour, having travelled 14,000 miles and made 263 reported speeches ... Mr. Chamberlain addresses a long letter to a correspondent on preferential tariffs.

June 7.—The King and Queen are present at a service at St. Paul's Cathedral, in which an appeal is made on behalf of the London hospitals.

June 8.—The Legislative Assembly of the Transvaal agree to the exclusion of coloured persons and aliens from the municipal franchise ... A French force of 3,500 men proceed against the Moorish villages in the Figuig district ... A complete version of Mr. Seddon's Hokitika speech on inter-Imperial Preferential Tariffs, is published ... Great damage continues to be wrought by the floods in the Mississippi valley ... Dr. Jameson is elected leader of the Progressive party at the Cape.

June 9.—Mr. Seddon, in the *British Australasian*, complains of the attitude of hostility assumed by certain British statesmen towards Mr. Chamberlain's preferential tariff proposals ... A serious fire occurs in Peking which destroys the buildings of the Board of Revenue ... At a meeting of the Associated Chambers of Agriculture in London, the proposal to fix a day to discuss Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal policy is dropped, no one supporting it ... Two hundred Roumanian Jews pass through Vienna on their way to America ... A boiler accident takes place on board H.M.S. *Good Hope*; Lieut. Webber and five men are severely injured (two have since died).

June 10.—A large part of the city of St. Louis, U.S.A., is flooded by the breaking of the Illinois Central Railway Embankment ... The Canadian House of Commons grant bonds to the value 9,300,000 dols. in aid of the extension of the Canadian Pacific Railway to Edmonton.

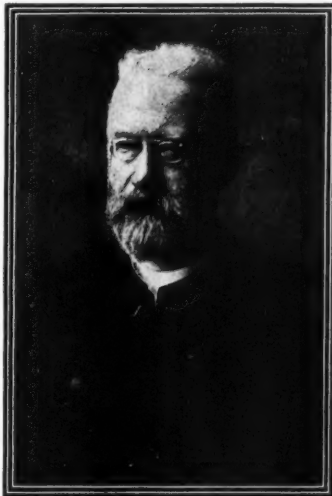
June 11.—The King and Queen open the new Out-Patients' Department of the London Hospital ... The King and

Queen of Serbia are assassinated in the Palace at Belgrade, along with the Queen's two brothers, the Premier, and several Ministers, by a portion of the Army, which proclaims Prince Peter Karageorgevitch, King of Serbia ... The people of Figuig in Morocco, submit to the French Commander.

June 12.—General Kuropatkin, the Russian Minister of War, arrives at Tokio and is received as the guest of the Emperor of Japan ... Signor Gioletti, Minister of Interior, the Italian Cabinet, resigns ... At a conference of the Miners' Federation of Great Britain at Bath a resolution is passed condemning the vacillating policy of the Prime Minister and the new tariff scheme of the Colonial Secretary ... The King and Queen of Serbia are buried in the old cemetery of St. Mark's, Belgrade ... A writ of attachment is issued against Mr. Lewis, L.C.C., of Oxford Street, for his contempt of Court for permitting a building to be made at Holles Street without the consent of the Portland Trustees.

June 13.—Signor Zanardelli notifies to the King of Italy the resignation of his Ministry, as his health is not strong enough to support the burden of Government ... A special commission of the French Chamber of Deputies adopts the principle of the Separation of Church and State ... A Parliamentary paper is issued on native taxation in South Africa ... A fire breaks out in Greenock which destroys the Ardgowan Distillery and sets on fire a neighbouring flour mill; seven persons are killed and many injured.

June 15.—The King receives the members of the International Telegraph convention at Windsor Castle ... There are great floods in the Thames Valley owing to a three days' con-



Photograph by [Mills.]

Rev. Marshall Hartley.

New President of the Wesleyan Conference.

tinuous rain ... The Joint Committee of the Lords and Commons on municipal trading hold their first meeting and elect Lord Crewe as their chairman ... Prince Peter Karageorgevitch is unanimously chosen King by the Servian Senate and Skupshchina.

June 16.—The Servian Skupshchina and Ministers attend a thanksgiving service at the Cathedral at Belgrade ... In the Legislative Council of the Transvaal the Customs Union Draft Ordinance is read a second time ... The New South Wales Parliament meets at Sydney ... The Hungarian Premier, M. de Szell, announces that the resignation of his Ministry is accepted by the Emperor-King ... M. Rouvier submits the French Budget for 1904 to the Chamber.

June 17.—The result of the German elections indicates an enormous increase in the Social Democratic vote ... The Chinese Government yields to the representations of America and Japan, and will not transfer the commercial treaty negotiations from Shanghai to Peking.

June 18.—A terrible explosion occurs at Woolwich in the Lyddite department; 16 men are killed and 17 are seriously injured ... In the Canadian House of Commons a motion by Mr. Tarte, declaring the Government should at once adopt a fiscal policy firmly protective of Canadian interests, is rejected by 102 votes to 50 ... The Council of Australian Chambers of Commerce, sitting at Adelaide, carries a resolution declaring itself unable, without further information, to express a definite opinion on preferential trade ... Baron d'Estournelles de Constant expresses satisfaction at the proposal to inaugurate direct relations between the Parliaments of Great Britain and France.

June 19.—A court of inquiry as to the cause of the explosion is opened at Woolwich Arsenal ... A Scotch express train performed the journey of 299 miles from Euston to Carlisle without a stop ... The floods in the Thames valley continue, the river steadily rising ... The Cape Colony Parliament gives a first reading to a Bill authorising an expenditure on railways of two millions ... The Australian Chamber of Commerce at Adelaide deprecates the proposal to exclude coloured sailors from serving on mail steamers.

June 20.—A Finnish newspaper is suspended for seven days for publishing a notice displeasing to the Russian authorities ... The United States adopts an attitude similar to that of Great Britain with reference to the new Servian King ... Lord Kitchener issues an order to the Army severely reprobating recent cases of assault by British soldiers on natives of India ... Major-General Egerton is appointed to command the forces in Somaliland ... Mr. McHugh, M.P., is released from Sligo Gaol ... A mass meeting of Jews is held in the Great Assembly Hall, Mile End, to protest against the Kishineff massacre of Jews in Russia.

June 22.—A yellow-book is issued in France which contains documents regarding France and the Holy See ... The debate in the Cape House of Assembly continues on the Customs' Convention.

June 23.—Troops from India for Somaliland Expedition leave Bombay ... The British Minister leaves Belgrade ... The Cape "Ragging" case concludes, the prisoners are all found non-guilty of any of the charges, and their swords are returned to them ... The Handel Festival is held at the Crystal Palace.

June 24.—General Manning reports from Damot the safe arrival of the Obbia Force ... The French Senate approves a scheme involving an expenditure of 256,000,000fr. on the improvement of ten French ports and canals connected therewith ... King Peter of Servia arrives at Belgrade ... A convent near Erzerum is attacked by Kurds and six priests killed ... The Khedive of Egypt arrives in London ... At the Oxford Commemoration honorary degrees are conferred on Lord Lindley, Sir George White, and M. Henri Poincaré ... The trial of the Mother of the Refuge of Our Lady of Compassion at Tours, in France, ends; judgment is reserved for a week.

June 25.—King Peter takes the oath to the Constitution of Servia ... The second ballot in the German elections takes place ... President Roosevelt resolves to transmit to the Russian

Government a petition from a Jewish organisation in the United States, with respect to the treatment of Jews in Russia ... Mr. Balfour publishes a letter on the policy of passive resistance.

June 26.—The Obbia force arrives safely at Bohotle ... The funeral of the late Cardinal Vaughan takes place at Mill Hill ... The Emperor of Germany replies courteously to King Peter of Servia's notification of his accession ... The debate on the Customs Convention is continued in the Cape Parliament.

June 27.—Lord Rosebery announces to the London County Council a proposal by Messrs. Wernher, Beit and Co. to place £300,000 at the disposal of the Council in order to build and equip an institution in London similar to that at Charlottenburg, in Berlin, for the training of young men in all branches of technology and science. ... Count Hedervary forms a Hungarian Cabinet. ... The Emperor of Germany lunches with Admiral Cotton on board of the United States Battleship *Kearsage* at Kiel. ... King Peter of Servia publishes a free amnesty ... A railway disaster occurs in Spain, by which nearly 200 passengers lose their lives ... A demonstration takes place in Edinburgh in opposition to Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal proposals. ... There is a fatal Alpine accident in Switzerland; a professor and two pupils are killed.

June 29.—The Customs Convention is accepted by the Cape House of Assembly after the Attorney-General announced that the Ministry would stand or fall by it, as it stood ... Mr. A. R. Guinness is elected Speaker of the New Zealand House of Representatives ... Dr. Bowers is consecrated Bishop Suffragan of Thetford ... It is resolved at a meeting at the Mansion House to commemorate the achievements of Sir H. Bessemer by some suitable educational work.

June 30.—It is reported from Somaliland that the Abyssinians have defeated the Mullah's forces ... The Premier of Servia announces that the present Government will continue in power until after the elections, which are fixed for September 14.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

June 11.—Reassemble after Whitsuntide Recess ... County Councils (Bills before Parliament) ... Borough Funds Act, 1872, is read a second time.

June 12.—Committees are appointed to consider the question of municipal trading, and the provisions of the Port of London Bill ... Bills advanced a stage.

June 15.—The fiscal policy of the Empire; speeches by Lord Goschen, the Duke of Devonshire, and Lord Lansdowne.

June 16.—Railway Concessions in China; statement by Lord Lansdowne.

June 18.—The Sovereign Declaration Bill is read a first time ... Other Bills advanced a stage.

June 19.—Commercial relations with Germany and Canadian Tariffs, and papers relating to the subject; statement by Lord Lansdowne ... The Servian Government and King; statement by Lord Lansdowne.

June 22.—Staff College Regulations; speech by Lord Hardwicke ... Holyrood Palace and the Office of Works ... Second reading of a Bill to provide for the bishoprics of Southwark and Birmingham.

June 23.—Lord Russell moves the second reading of Divorce Bill; speech by the Lord Chancellor. The second reading is negatived without a division ... Board of Agriculture and Fisheries Bill ... County Councils (Bills in Parliament) Bill ... Several Bills pass through Committee.

June 25.—Second reading of a Bill to abolish the Declaration required to be made by the Sovereign on his accession; speeches by Lord Grey, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Duke of Norfolk, and Lord Rosebery. On a division the second reading is lost by 109 votes against 62.

June 26.—Bishoprics of Southwark and Birmingham Bill passes through Committee ... The New Zealand Court of Appeal and the Privy Council ... The Lord Chancellor's explanation.

June 29.—Finance Bill: The extent of the inquiry on the fiscal policy of the country; speeches by Lord Lansdowne,

Lord Rosebery, Lord Selborne, Lord Goschen, and the Duke of Devonshire.

June 30.—The Royal Assent is given by Commission to several Bills which have passed both Houses.

House of Commons.

June 8.—The House of Commons reassembles after the Whitsuntide recess ... Civil Service Estimates : The Post-Office and Telephones ; statement by Mr. Austen Chamberlain. The vote is agreed to.

June 9.—Finance Bill : Mr. Chaplin moves his amendment ; speeches by Sir M. Hicks-Beach, Mr. Ritchie, Sir H. Fowler, Mr. Austin Taylor, Mr. Bryce, Mr. Arthur Elliot, Sir John Gorst and Mr. W. Crooks.

June 10.—Finance Bill : Mr. Chaplin's amendment ; speeches by Sir C. Dilke, Mr. Blake, Mr. Asquith, Sir E. Grey, Mr. Balfour and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman. On a division Mr. Chaplin's amendment is rejected by 424 votes against 28 ... The debate is adjourned.

June 11.—Supply : Local Government Board, Civil Service Estimates, Care of Pauper Children ; speeches by Mr. Ernest Flower and Mr. W. Crooks ... Motor-Cars ; speech by Mr. Long.

June 12.—Finance Bill : adjourned debate, second reading carried ; speeches by Mr. J. Walton, Sir E. Vincent, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir H. Fowler ... Other Bills advanced a stage.

June 15.—The Irish Land Bill in Committee ; speeches by Mr. Wyndham and Mr. J. Redmond.

June 16.—The Irish Land Bill : Mr. J. Redmond's amendment ; speeches by Mr. Dillon, Sir E. Grey, Mr. Wyndham, Mr. J. Redmond, Mr. Morley, Mr. T. P. O'Connor and others. The amendment is rejected on division by 217 votes against 176—majority only 41. Progress reported.

June 17.—The Servian Question ... Fiscal Inquiry ; statement by Mr. Balfour ... Adjournment of the House moved by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman for the misunderstanding created in the mind of the Government of New South Wales by the speeches of the Premier and the Colonial Secretary ; speeches by Mr. Balfour, Sir C. Dilke, Lord H. Cecil, Sir E. Grey, and Mr. Chamberlain. The motion is rejected on division by 252 votes against 132 ... The proceedings on the Irish Land Bill are resumed.

June 18.—Preferential Tariffs ; speeches by Mr. Labouchere and Mr. Balfour. Supply : Scotch Education.

June 19.—Third reading of the Elementary Education Amendment Bill *re* defective and epileptic children ... County Courts Jurisdiction Extension Bill ; speech by Lord H. Cecil.

June 22.—Finance Bill in Committee : Clause I., remission of grain duty, indirect taxation ; speeches by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, and many others.

June 23.—Finance Bill in Committee : export duty on coal ; speeches by Mr. J. Walton, Mr. Ritchie, Sir E. Grey ... The Finance Bill passes through Committee ... The Employment of Children Bill by the Standing Committee. The Government clause is carried by a majority of 23 ; as a compromise the age is raised from nine to ten.

June 24.—Irish Land Bill in Committee on first clause ; speeches by Mr. Wyndham, Mr. Dillon, Mr. W. O'Brien, Mr. J. Redmond ... Third reading Finance Bill carried without a division.

June 25.—Supply : Home Office Vote of £156,499 is considered ... Lead-poisoning in pottery manufactories ; speeches by Sir C. Dilke and Mr. Asquith, Mr. Burns and Mr. Akers-Douglas. Vivisection. The vote is agreed to.

June 26.—County Courts Jurisdiction Extension Bill ; speeches by Lord H. Cecil and the Attorney-General. On a division the third reading is carried by 160 votes against 10. Other Bills are advanced a stage.

June 29.—Consideration of the Irish Land Bill is resumed at Clause 4 ; speeches by Mr. Tully, Mr. W. O'Brien, Colonel Sanderson, Mr. J. Redmond and Mr. Wyndham. Clause 10 is agreed to before the House rises.

June 30.—Irish Land Bill in Committee : Clause 21 is reached and progress reported.

SPEECHES.

June 2.—Mr. Haldane, at Linton, condemns Mr. Chamberlain's preferential tariff scheme.

June 3.—Sir Edward Grey, at Belford, says he will support the Irish Land Bill if it proves in Committee a really workable one for Ireland. He criticises Mr. Chamberlain's tariff scheme.

June 4.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Blaenavon, on Mr. Chamberlain's tariff scheme, which he considers absurd. He also criticises the continued waste of national resources in the expeditions in Africa ... Mr. Snowden, at Norwich, says Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal policy would be disastrous to the workers.

June 5.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Perth, deals with Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal proposals.

June 8.—Sir W. Wedderburn, in London, describes the condition of natives of India in the Transvaal as far worse now than during the reign of the Dutch Republic.

June 9.—Lord Rosebery, at Stratford, criticises adversely Mr. Chamberlain's preferential tariff proposals.

June 10.—Lord Rosebery, in London, on the City and fiscal policy ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman on the vandalism of the Government's London Education Bill.

June 12.—Lord Rosebery, in London, makes an important speech on the subject of Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal policy ... The Bishop of Hereford, in London, against forced labour in South Africa ... Mr. Winston Churchill, in London, on South Africa.

June 13.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Oxford, on Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal policy.

June 15.—Mr. Chaplin, at Sleaford, regrets the repeal of the corn duty.

June 16.—Sir J. Gordon Sprigg, at Cape Town, on South African Customs Convention and the preferential tariff.

June 19.—Mr. Chamberlain, in London, on Colonial expansion and Imperial responsibility ... Sir R. Jebb, at Bangor, on some aspects of modern university education.

June 20.—The Bishop of Winchester, at Guildford, on the progress of educational development.

June 22.—Dr. Smartt, in the Cape Colony House of Assembly, on preferential tariffs ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Stratford, on passive resistance to the Government's Education Act.

June 23.—Mr. Bryce, in London, on the fallacies advanced in favour of the policy of Protection.

June 25.—Mr. Seddon, at Wellington, New Zealand, on preferential tariffs ... Lord Halifax, in London, on the religious education of children in schools.

June 26.—Mr. Balfour, in London, on the tariff question and its objects ... Mr. Chamberlain on his views of the extent to which Imperialism will gain by an inquiry into the fiscal policy of this nation ... Mr. Asquith, at Boston, on the extreme danger to this country of the revolution recommended by the Prime Minister and Mr. Chamberlain in our existing fiscal system.

June 27.—Sir W. Harcourt, at Malwood, severely criticises Mr. Chamberlain's plans ... Sir George Trevelyan, at Welcombe, on the danger to this country of fiscal reconstruction ... M. Waldeck-Rousseau, in Paris, on anti-clerical legislation.

June 29.—Mr. Bryce, in Aberdeen, says Protection may be a gain to the rich, it is always a loss to the poor.

June 30.—Sir E. Grey, in London, on preferential tariffs.

OBITUARY.

June 3.—Dr. A. A. Common (Great English astronomer), 61.

June 5.—Archdeacon Ainslie, 69.

June 8.—Canon Moberley, D.D., Oxford, 57.

June 9.—Miss Margaret Dicksee (painter), 45.

June 10.—Sir Lo Feng Luh, K.C.V.O. (at Fuchow), 55.

June 12.—Canon John Denton, 73.

June 19.—Cardinal Vaughan, 71 ... Mrs. E. Tyas Cook, authoress, 46.

June 21.—Major J. Burton Pond, U.S.A., 64.

June 23.—Sir Joseph Pease, M.P., 75.

June 28.—Miss Constant Bache (musical writer), 56.

June 29.—Mr. Edward McDermott (journalist), 83.

June 30.—"Dan Godfrey," 71.



Judge.]

THE TRUSTS IN AMERICA

[New York.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

THE destruction of the Obrenovitch Dynasty by assassination, which is the great European event of the month, is too sombre to lend itself readily to caricature. The *Papagallo* of Rome is almost the only comic paper which touches upon the subject, and its cartoon betrays little sense of the heinousness of the crime.



Il Papagallo.

[No. 25. Thirty-first year.

The Royal dignity is offered to M. Peter Karageorgiovic, who accepts and promises justice, fidelity and obedience to the Constitution. Three diplomacies writhe themselves because they suffer d' hysteria that is the consequence of the events, whilst the others are asking Saturn for justice and humanity and he promises to hear their prayers favorably.

At home almost the only topic that excites interest has been Mr. Chamberlain's extraordinary plunge into the Protectionist abyss. Mr. Gould has practically the monopoly on the subject, and those who wish to see a collection of the famous pictures over which men of every party and of none laughed last month, will find them reproduced in miniature in the Character Sketch that is devoted to the political cartoonist of the *Westminster Gazette*. The artist of *Lustige Blätter* portrays Mr. Chamberlain as a Red Indian in full war paint attacking a pacific German bagman.

As for the other cartoons bearing upon this subject, they will be found in "Wake up! John Bull."

The American group of cartoons on the subject of Mr. Chamberlain has not yet been harvested. One or two, however, have arrived which suggest that the Colonial Secretary will soon command a good deal of attention from the hand of the American cartoonist.

The German elections, which have resulted in so striking a victory for the Social Democrats, have been the subject for many a German cartoon. The Socialists were naturally in high favour. One cartoon represents the rise of the Socialist tide as another passage of the Red Sea, in which the army of the modern Pharaoh perishes like that of his namesake in Egypt.



Lustige Blätter.

THE COLONIAL SECRETARY: "Stand! Your money or your life."



Minneapolis Journal.

[May 30.

Swapping Horses in the Middle of the Stream.



Der Wahre Jacob.]

[June 16.

The Destruction in the Red Sea.

Another clever cartoon represents the contrast between the back and front view of the German Empire.



Der Wahre Jacob.]

[June 16.

The Stage.

Before the scene.

Behind.

Another very effective cartoon which might well be adopted by those in other countries than Germany illustrates the extent to which militarism is crushing the home

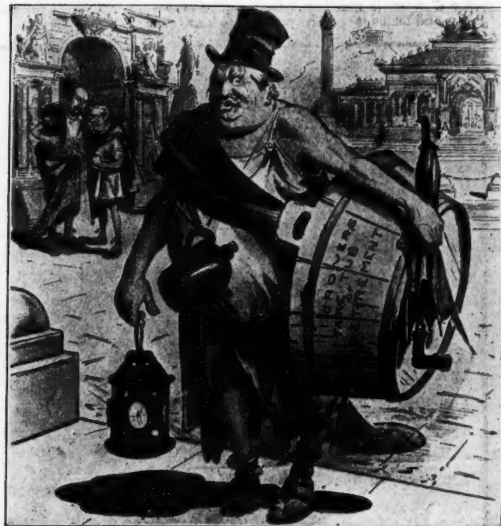


Der Wahre Jacob.]

[No. 23.

Militarism as the Guard to our Homes.

In America the possibility that ex-President Cleveland may be nominated once more as Democratic candidate for the Presidency has now attained sufficient substance to make it worth while to caricature Cleveland in the Republic Press.



Judge.]

June 20.

He Sees Only Himself.

DIOGENES CLEVELAND: "I've been looking for an honest man to lead the Democratic Party, but I suppose I must take it."

NOTE.—In the old Roman days Diogenes, a philosopher, searched with a lantern for an honest man, but failed to find one.

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thing the home

One of the most effective cartoons appearing in the United States last month is the superb illustration of the American man in the street's conception of the Monroe Doctrine.



[Judge.]

The Game of Grab.

[June 25.]

UNCLE SAM (to European Powers): "Grab anything in sight, gentlemen, but do not tread on my feet."

In South Africa the antagonism between the capitalists of Johannesburg and the labour party affords a clever cartoonist of the *Owl* a capital subject for his pencil.



[Owl.]

Planting Them.

[May 8.]

GOLD BUG: "I have an underground job for you too."

From India the cartoons in the *Hindi Panch* would seem to indicate that the Eastern Question attracts more attention in India than it does in England.



[Hindi Panch.]

What Turkey Thinks?

[May 31st.]

EUROPA (musingly): "Wonder if you are going to be roasted after all?"
TURKEY: "They have been trying to do it, m'am, these many years but somehow I have managed to escape their tender mercies, and by the grace of Allah hope to again, and again, and yet again."

From the further East the Manchurian Question affords an unending topic for the pencil of the German artist.



[Lustige Blätter.]

The Manchurian Question.

[No. 23.]

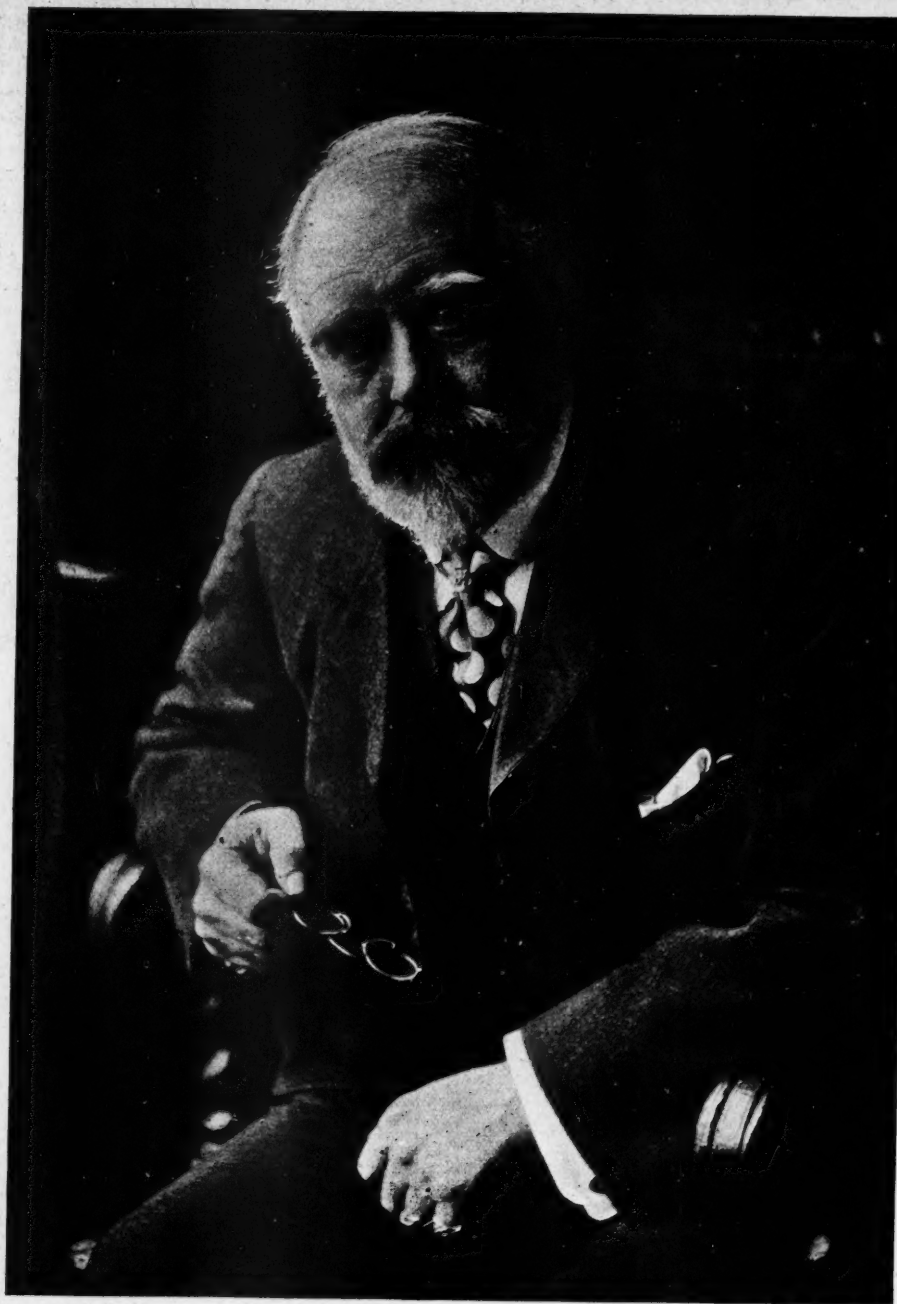
[No. 23.]
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June 20.

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Photograph by]

MR. F. CARRUTHERS GOULD.

[E. H. Mills.

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CHARACTER SKETCH.

"F.C.G." OF THE "W.G."

I THOUGHT at first that I would take as subject for this article the four leading Unionist champions of Free Trade against Mr. Chamberlain. But on consideration it seemed to me that neither Lord Goschen, Mr. Ritchie, the Duke of Devonshire, nor Sir Michael Hicks-Beach was so truly and conspicuously the great antagonist of the Colonial Secretary's latest delusion as the genial and gifted caricaturist who is known to the world as "F.C.G."

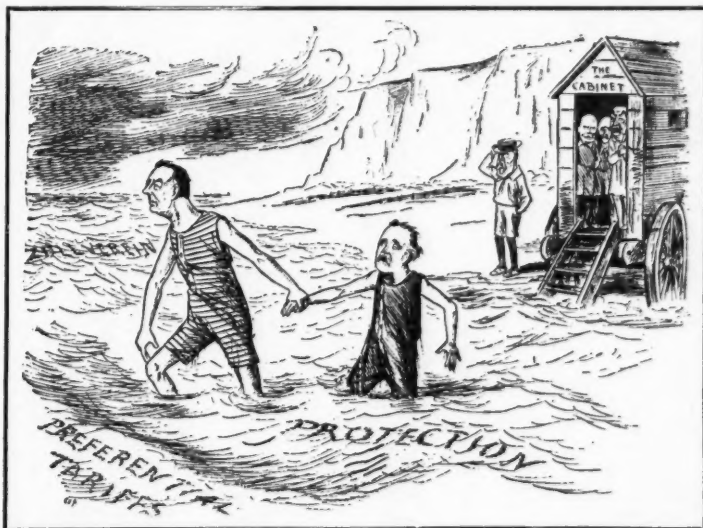
Mr. Gould, of the *Westminster Gazette*, has surpassed himself in his pictorial pencillings of the political situation ever since Mr. Chamberlain elected to go to destruction *via* the Zollverein. The absurdity of the position of the Prime Minister, the pushful tactics of the Colonial Secretary, and the general topsy-turvydom introduced into our politics afforded a tempting field for the makers of political cartoons, and as Mr. Gould has long ago made this field his own, he last month practically reigned supreme. His clever cartoons hit off the situation far more deftly and revealed the fundamental factors of the problem far more vividly than the efforts of the polemical statistician. His cartoons hit the Man in the Street full in the eye. They silenced criticism and instructed while they amused, and insinuated a sound principle while they provoked a hearty laugh.

Lord Rosebery years ago proclaimed "F.C.G." to be one of the few remaining political assets of the Liberal Party. It is much to be regretted that "F.C.G." failed to permeate the ex-leader of the Liberal Party with his genial optimism and his persistent fidelity. "F.C.G." sticks to his post, "Come rain, come shine." In the dark hours of

Liberal dissension and of national disgrace, "F.C.G." is always to the fore, good-humouredly holding up his accentuating mirror to men and events, constantly ingeminating unity among bickering friends, and, by the genial coercion of his genius, compelling his adversaries to see the humorous absurdity of their position. In this way "F.C.G." is more than a Liberal asset. He belongs to the nation. He is John Bull without his choler, without his stiffness, a good-humoured

John Bull, genial, facile, and natural, a John Bull up-to-date indeed. His cartoons are as much sought after by the Tories as by the Liberals. Mr. Chamberlain is reported to cherish his collection of Gould cartoons of J. C. with as much pride as his collection of orchids. Other politicians may have the ear of the public. "F.C.G." has both their ear and their eye. All that Sir John Tenniel was in his prime "F.C.G." is to-day, with this important difference, that Sir John Tenniel was laboriously delivered of a finished drawing of a fixed conventional type once a week, whereas "F.C.G." produces his political cartoons with portraits revised up to the latest moment every evening.

Mr. Gould, like nearly every other journalist who has made his mark in these later days, was an old *Pall Mall* man. He began his political career on *Truth*, but he graduated on the old *Pall Mall*, in the days when the *Pall Mall Gazette* was what the *Westminster* is to-day. When it was first suggested in the conclave at Northumberland Street that he should be asked to do an occasional cartoon, two objections were taken. The first was to his drawing, and the second to his alleged lack of political ideas! They were both overruled, and



Westminster Gazette.

Shivering on the Brink.

[June 5.]

ARTHUR: "I hope he won't take me out of my depth. I don't half like it. It's awfully cold."
THE DUKE: "Beastly nuisance havin' to undress."
THE OTHER MINISTERS: "Let's wait and see how they get on."



Pall Mall Budget.

The Giant Labour.
Will he break his bonds?

[August 29, 1889.]



Pall Mall Budget.

In the Wilderness.

[Nov. 21, 1889.]

"Mr. Chamberlain, attended by several members of his family, has left for Egypt. The party is accompanied by Mr. Jesse Collings, as that gentleman has been recommended by his medical advisers to seek an opportunity for entire rest from mental exertion."



Pall Mall Budget.

Salvation all Round.

[Oct. 23, 1890.]

The Booth Broom: General ready for a clean sweep.



Pall Mall Budget.

The New Colossus of "Rhodes."

[March 23, 1891.]

"During Mr. Cecil Rhodes's short stay with us he has had London at his feet."

Mr. Gould began to contribute more or less regularly to the *Pall Mall Gazette* and its weekly *Budget* in 1887. In those early days Mr. Gould used to come for instructions once a week. Editor, proprietor and staff would club their brains in order to suggest ideas to Mr. Gould, who, being essentially a modest man, was always ready to abandon his own notions and adopt those of his editorial chief. He was a jewel of an artist. Whatever defects he might have had in the technique of his drawing were more than compensated for in his loyalty to the ideas of his chief, and his unswerving conviction that in political cartoons the idea is everything. Too many people who use pencils seem to imagine that their pictures are published for the purpose of displaying their artistic talent in the shop window of the world. Mr. Gould knew better. We wanted his pencil to explain, to emphasise, to accentuate political ideas. He accepted the position frankly, and has stuck to it ever since.

In those days Mr. Gould was by no means so keen or so well-informed a politician as he is to-day. He was a Liberal always, but as a political cartoonist he had been kept in leading-strings. His chief work beyond the innumerable caricatures of friends and



Pall Mall Budget.

[May 24, 1888.]

The Babes in the Wood.

"Mr. Chamberlain is now the guest of Sir William Harcourt at Lyndhurst in the New Forest. It is understood that the visit has no political significance."

enemies on the Stock Exchange, where he used to employ himself as a broker, was the constructing the cartoons which illuminated the Christmas number of *Truth*. Mr. Voules was an exacting although an appreciative taskmaster. He knew what he wanted

in the way of illustrations to his text, and he ordered them as he might order a sauce for his chop. Mr. Gould's fertile fancy had but little freedom of scope when it was cabined, cribbed, and confined within the two covers of the *Truth* Christmas number. He was often little more than a facile automatic hand, who threw into line the detailed instructions of Mr. Voules. Not that Mr. Gould ever complained. He stuck to his work manfully, never in the least resenting the conditions of his labour, and remaining on the best of terms with his taskmaster. But when, a few years ago, after several years' service, he was released from the task of illustrating *Truth* to order, and allowed the free hand in an ample field at Tudor Street, he heaved a sigh of relief, and began for the first time to reveal the sterling stuff that was within him.

If Mr. Voules discovered him



Pall Mall Budget.

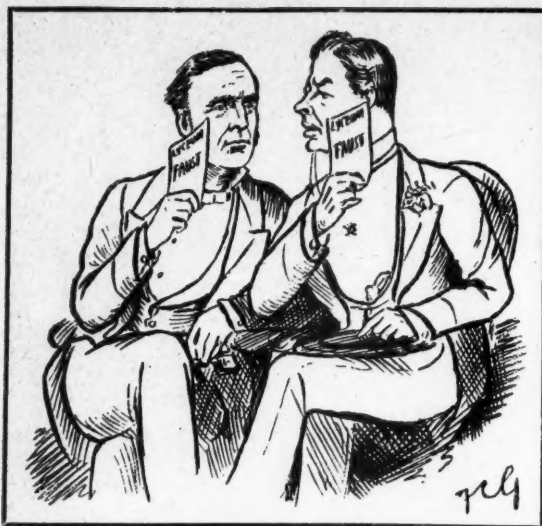
[April 26, 1888.]

The Three Balfours.

W. H. Smith, M.P.,
at Primrose League,
April 18.

John Morley, M.P.,
at Blackburn,
April 18.

T. P. O'Connor, M.P.,
at Liverpool,
April 15.



Pall Mall Budget.]

[Jan. 13, 1887.]

Which is Mephistopheles?

Mr. John Morley and Mr. Joseph Chamberlain witnessed the performance of "Faust" together at the Lyceum.

as a facile instrument for embodying other people's ideas in cartoons, to Sir George Newnes belongs the credit of realising the political value of his brains. The appointment of a caricaturist as assistant editor of a great daily paper was one of those strokes of genius which have made Sir George Newnes famous. Mr. Gould, happy in thus securing a free field for his talents with both pen and pencil, was not less happy in his chief. In Mr. Alfred Spender Mr. Gould had a colleague and a director after his own heart. From the outside public point of view they were only too well matched. They were too much of a pair. It might have been better if either of them had been able to supply to the other a little more of the vinegar which adds spice to the salad. Both are so genial, so good-humoured, so fair-minded, and so courteous in their warfare, that in times of crisis the reader is apt to sigh for a ruder note, a more smashing blow, than are to be found in the *Westminster*. But while this objection may be taken from the outside, this remarkable compatibility conduces to the smoothest of working within. Mr. Gould is enthusiastic in praise of

his chief, to whom he seems almost to ascribe such attributes of the Deity as infinite knowledge directed by infinite wisdom, both working in an atmosphere of perfect confidence and love. The result is that the *Westminster Gazette* is ambidextrous. The right hand helps the left and the left hand helps the right, and the left hand is as efficient as the right. Mr. Gould is as indispensable to the *Westminster* as Mr. Spender, but if Mr. Gould were cut off from Mr. Spender he would feel crippled indeed.

Frank Carruthers Gould was born sixty years ago in the ancient and somewhat corrupt town of Barnstaple; he is therefore a man of Devon, and Devonians, although they condescend to be considered as Englishmen, are always Devonians first and foremost, just as Englishmen are content to be described as Britons to humour the susceptibilities of their Scotch fellow-subjects, but always think of themselves as English first and only secondly as Britons. His father was an architect, and the boy was brought up in the midst of paper, pencils and politics. As it was said of the poet, "he lisped in numbers, for the numbers came," so it may be said of Mr. Gould that he was a caricaturist almost

**Forty Winks in the House.**

(A sketch by F. C. G.)



Westminster Gazette.]

[June 2.]

Not Dead Yet!

Brer Rabbit, having been told that Brer Zollverein Fox is dead because he couldn't get any more corn-tax, goes to see for himself.

BRER RABBIT (looking in at the door): "Mighty funny. Brer Fox look like he dead, yit he don't do like he dead. Dead fokes hists der behime leg and hollers 'Wahoo!' w'en a man come ter see um." Sho nuff, Brer Fox lift up his foot en holler "Wahoo!" en Brer Rabbit he tear out de house-like de dogs wuz atter 'im.

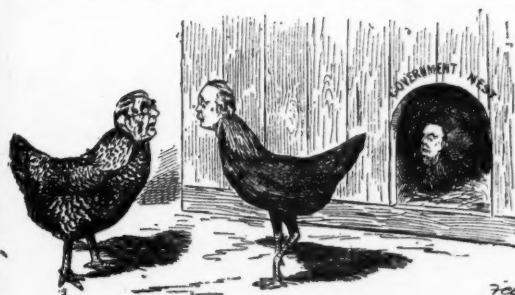


Westminster Gazette.]

[June 11.]

The Incendiary and the Fireman.

Captain Wells, Chief of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade, has been appointed Chief Agent of the Conservative Party, in succession to Captain Middleton. He finds the Unionist premises well alight.



Westminster Gazette.]

[June 15.]

In the Government Nest.

THE GOSCHEN HEN: "Why do you let that other bird occupy your nest?"

THE BALFOUR HEN: "I can't keep her out; and besides, what's the use of my sitting? I've got no settled convictions."

[Lord Goschen will raise this afternoon in the House of Lords the question of the position of the Government with regard to Mr. Chamberlain's Preferential Tariffs programme.]



Westminster Gazette.]

[June 16.]

The Zollverein Cake Walk.

Old Joe a-kicking up behind and before,
And a yellow gal a-kicking up behind old Joe.



Westminster Gazette.]

[June 17.]

It is rumoured that a Cabinet concordat has been arranged under which Mr. Chamberlain is not to make any speeches about his programme until the end of the Session. Letters and explanatory communications, however, are apparently easily obtainable.



Westminster Gazette.]

[June 18.]

"When So Disposed."

MRS. BALFOUR-GAMP: "Don't ask me whether I won't take none, or whether I will, but leave the bottle on the chimney-piece, and let me put my lips to it when I am so disposed."—MARTIN CHuzzleWIT.
[Mrs. Gamp has already applied herself to the bottle.—Vide Mr. Balfour's speech last night.]

in his cradle. The fierce excitement of political controversy, which has absorbed him all his life, first exerted its power over his childish brain before he was ten years of age. His first caricature was suggested by the candidature of Sir Wm. Frazer at the General Election of 1855. The caricatures of those early days are unfortunately lost, but they are remembered sufficiently to show that in this, as in other things, the child was father of the man. As a schoolboy he used his gift for the amusement of his fellow-scholars, and the classical dictionary then first opened for him a vista of possibilities as to the utilisation of ancient heroes and demi-gods for the purposes of caricature.

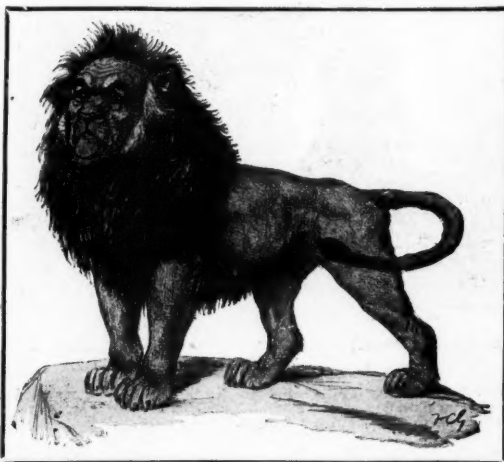
As nothing is sacred to the sapper, so no dignitary, no matter how dignified, was sacred to the pencil of the youthful caricaturist. He impartially accentuated, to use his favourite phrase, the peculiarities of the features of the keeper of the town gaol, and of his Worship the Mayor. He entered a bank and caricatured the customers. He came to London, entered a stockbroker's office, became a member of the Stock Exchange, and caricatured the members of the House. He made his money in the City. He had little or no idea of converting his drawings into cash. But his fate found him in the person of Mr. Voules, of *Truth*. In 1879 he made his *début* as the artist of the Christmas number of *Truth*, and year after year he continued to produce the large portrait-crammed cartoons grouped according to the wishes of the editors. In those days he worked chiefly from photographs, and he worked to order. This collar work was useful, and he kept it up till 1895.

It was not till 1887 that he began to do work for the *Pall Mall Gazette*. Mr. Gould thinks that he first came on in order to do the Parnell Commission. That was not the case. He was doing pretty regular work for the *Pall Mall* two years before the famous exposure of Pigott. What is probably the cause of this confusion in his memory is the fact that it was at the Parnell Commission that he first did sketches from life from day to day. Before that time he had worked more or less from photographs. After 1889 he drew from the life.

Some of his earlier cartoons were more elaborately finished than those which he dashes off from day to day. But from the first they are all characteristic of the man and of his style. After I left the *Pall Mall Gazette* Mr. Gould began to do the House of Commons with pen and pencil for Mr. Cook, and afterwards for Mr. Spender. This gave him an admirable opportunity for studying by day and by night our leading politicians. Mr. Tenniel having once created a type, say, of Palmerston, or of Disraeli, or of Gladstone, stuck to the type and ignored the ravages of time in the features of his subject. Mr. Gould, carrying accuracy to the other extreme, watches his victims day by day, and keeps his caricatures up-to-date. If, for instance, Mr. Chamberlain were to grow

a beard, or Mr. Balfour were to shave off his moustache, the public would learn of the change from Mr. Gould's pictures sooner than from the photographer's windows. The method has its disadvantages. The public becomes familiar not with the politician as he is, but as they have learned to recognise him in caricature, and even Mr. Gould might shrink from representing Mr. Chamberlain without his eye-glass, if the Colonial Secretary did abandon that indispensable article of attire.

When Mr. Cook left the *Westminster* for the *Daily News*, and Mr. Gould became assistant editor, he found the post which, of all others, most closely corresponded to his earliest ideal. "If I had had my choice when I was young, I should have selected the work I am doing now—the developing of political ideas on a daily paper." He wrote the descriptions of the debates in Parliament, and illustrated them with thumb-



[*Pall Mall Budget*.]

The Grand Old Lion.

nail or quarter-plate sketches. Constant attendance in the gallery, session after session, Parliament after Parliament, have given him a close and minute familiarity with statesmen and politics which few editors possess. Mr. Gould is a capital writer as well as a first-class caricaturist, but his pen is so much overshadowed by his pencil that few people know that if Mr. Gould never did another drawing he would be in great request as one of the most capable, industrious, and well-informed journalists of our time.

Mr. Gould is also a capital lecturer. At one time he travelled the country, visiting no fewer than eighty towns with his lantern and his lecture on Parliamentary life. Those who heard him know that he is as witty and as humorous in his speech as he is with his pencil, and those who have not heard him live in hope that some day he will consent to reappear to



Westminster Gazette.

[June 19.]

Mother Hubbard's Latest Idea.

MOTHER CHAMBERLAIN HUBBARD: "Want an Old Age Pension bone, do you? Well, the cupboard is still bare, but I've thought of a capital way of getting one. *Bite a bit off your own tail!*"

[To invite the working classes to submit to dear food in order to get Old Age Pensions is like a king a dog to eat his own tail.]



Westminster Gazette.

[June 22.]

Spectacular Deception.

JOE: "Now then, gents, you may think this loaf is a little 'un, but you just look at it through these Patent Imperial Protection double magnifying spectacles and you'll see the loaf as large as you like."

THE WORKING MAN: "That's all very well, mister, but we want to eat the loaf, not to look at it."



Westminster Gazette.

[June 25]

Priming the Premier.

It is rumoured that Mr. Balfour is taking home lessons from an eminent Professor of Political Economy. The name of the Professor has not transpired, but we hazard a guess.



Westminster Gazette.

[June 23.]

Wheel and Woe.



Westminster Gazette.

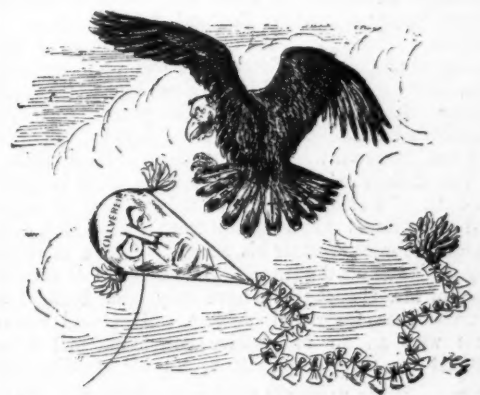
[June 24.]

Hedging.

JOHN BULL: "Ah, my boy, I've just caught you in time! What are you trying to do?"

JOE: "Only scratching out the first bit about 'Dearer Food.' It doesn't seem to be catching on so well as the bit about 'Retaliation' and 'Germany.'"

JOHN BULL: "That won't do at all! What you have written you have written, you know."

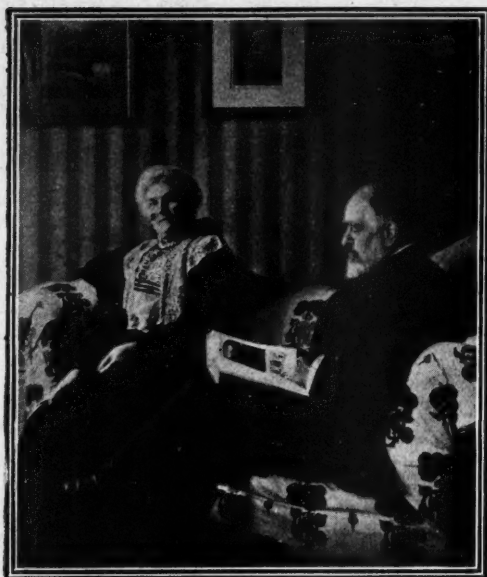


Westminster Gazette.

[June 30.]

Sir William Harcourt, speaking at Malwood on Saturday, said that there had been a kite flown at Birmingham which had fluttered the doves, but there were some kinds of kites, especially financial kites, which had the habit of coming down head foremost.

[The above cartoon illustrates one of the dangers to which the Chamberlain kite is exposed.]



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.]

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Gould at Home.

amuse, to instruct, and to enlighten audiences from the public platform. Mr. Gould told me that he found the work too wearing. It was not so much the lecture as the tax of talk exacted mercilessly before and after the lecture by the hospitable host. Few hosts indeed are there who have the consideration of Lord Rosebery—one of the few householders who understand that guests are often much more in need of rest for their minds than of food for their bodies.

Of Mr. Gould's work as an author, the most ambitious and the most successful is his admirable "Modern Froissart," in which we have a humorous annual history of modern England, told in the most dexterous adaptation of the quaint phraseology of the mediæval chronicler. Even if he had done nothing else, his "Froissart" would have given him a first place among the humorists of pen and pencil who are mercifully vouchsafed to these latter days to light up a sad and strenuous time with the gleam of their mirth.

The distinctive note of Mr. Gould's work is good humour. "I etch in vinegar, not in vitriol," he says, and that witness would be still truer if he added that he never forgot to sugar his vinegar. There is never any malice in his drawings. His innumerable caricatures of Mr. Chamberlain have only once brought a remonstrance from their subject. Mr. Gould maintains with an air of positive conviction that it is suicidal for the caricaturist to hit his enemies too hard. "If you bludgeon them in a cartoon they cease to look at your performance, and where are you then?" he asks. What the political propagandist wants—and Mr. Gould is propagandist to his pencil tip—is to catch

the eye of the unconverted. It is no use preaching to the converted. You cannot serve up too strong meat for the thoroughgoing partisan, but you only thereby confirm him in his convictions or his prejudices. His opponent will never touch your highly peppered dish. So Mr. Gould, while not forgetting to put vinegar in his salad, always puts sugar in his vinegar. To change the metaphor, he contrives to infuse many ideas into darkened minds which would have simply put up their shutters if they had been startled by the glare of a searchlight. The Unionist and Protectionist laughs and passes on still wedded to the error of his ways, treading the downward path, but with an uneasy conviction that after all the laugh may be against him in the long run, and that "F.C.G." may be right after all.

The second distinctive characteristic of "F.C.G." is his masterly grasp upon the essential factors, both dogmatical and personal, of modern politics. He is always on the nail. He seldom strays far from his happy hunting ground at Westminster. Foreign politics he usually leaves alone. But in hitting off with a happy phrase, and a not less happy picture, the innermost truth of a political situation, he is unrivalled. With him familiarity does not breed contempt. He is never cynical. He is always keen, and he always gets to the very heart of the situation.

As a caricaturist his aim is ever to accentuate in a kindly spirit the characteristic features of those whom he portrays. Nine years ago he said:—

I do not profess to be a good draughtsman, and I am painfully conscious of hardness and crudeness, but my leading motive is to get a grip of the idea I wish to convey, and to give the life and expression of a face. I am consoled for my shortcomings as an artist by the feeling that sometimes good, academic drawing takes the real life out of a thing. For caricature is not a mere matter of careful drawing; it is more a faculty of appreciation. This faculty enables one to store in the memory the lines which make up and give the life expression to a face, and to put subjects before the public in a form which may be crude but which bears the impress of reality. Caricaturists are not made. Like Topsy, they grow; and like some larvæ, they eat their way out through the husks of their surroundings."

He recently described his method of working up his germ ideas in the *World's Work*. In the January number of the *Strand* he defined the three essentials of a good caricaturist as—(1) a keen interest in politics; (2) a clear idea of what you want to convey; and (3) a capacity to produce recognisable likenesses of your subjects. Mr. Gould has all these, especially the last. It is marvellous the effect he produces by a single line. He can transform an unmistakable likeness of Mr. Chamberlain into an equally unmistakable likeness of Disraeli by the simple addition of a curl and a goatee.

It is impossible in the space at our command to attempt anything like an exhaustive survey of the more famous of Mr. Gould's successes. Among statesmen he is admittedly most happy in his delineation of Mr. Chamberlain. But he was almost as successful in his portraiture of his late fellow Devonian Archbishop Temple. Mr. Gladstone he

sketched excellently but never without a certain respectful deference. Occasionally as when he pictured the G.O.M. as a knight in armour on the battlements his sketch was not caricature but the best kind of portraiture. He has always luxuriated on Mr. Balfour, whose long thin legs and somewhat academic face have figured in numberless cartoons. "F.C.G." had an ugly trick of exaggerating the prominence of the late W. H. Smith's teeth, which was not very pleasant; it is almost the only instance in which "F.C.G." harped upon a personal defect. He has been very happy with Lord Rosebery. His sketches of the Liberal leader ploughing his lonely furrow, or as the penguin in the animal gymkhana, aptly hit off the pert perkiness of the ex-Prime Minister. Lord Salisbury was not one of his successes. On the other hand, the Duke of Devonshire is better known to the man in the street by Mr. Gould's caricatures than by his portraits. Mr. Morley and Mr. Asquith are among his failures. But Lord Halsbury, Lord Goschen, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, all rank high among his successes.

Mr. Gould seldom or never caricatures the King, never the Queen, and very seldom any foreign personage. His sketches of President Kruger as Brer Rabbit, as the parrot that would not say "suzerainty," and as the tortoise, are inimitable. In his drawings, public men appear as beasts, birds, and fishes, as heroes in nursery rhymes, as personages in "Alice in Wonderland." He seldom or never borrows from mythology or from Scripture to illustrate his pictures. Even Shakespeare is left alone. Dickens and the author of "Uncle Remus" are his chief classics.

The inscriptions below his pictures are often the quintessence of wit. What, for instance, could be a more delightful Hibernicism than that in which the Irishman, after puzzling through Mr. Chamberlain's speeches, declares:—

"Begorrah, it's as plain as a pikestaff. We're to be shstarved to death while we live to get Ould Age Penshins whin we die."

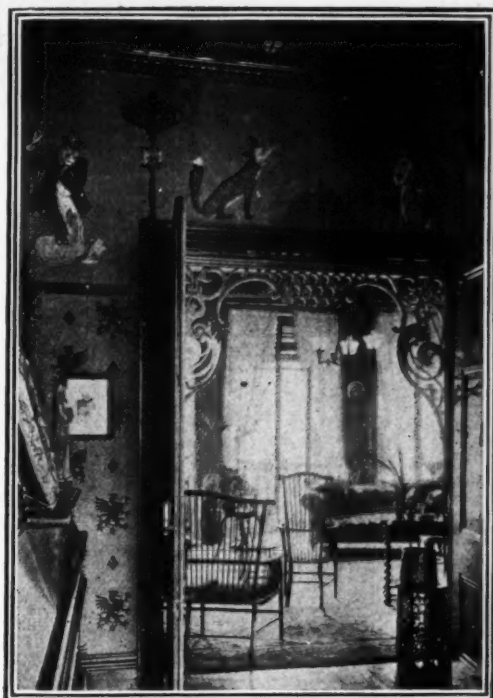
What could be more cutting than the dialogue between Mr. Balfour and Sir M. W. Ridley, as they examine a picture of a mounted Boer with his Mauser:—

MR. BALFOUR: "Fancy, Ridley, they've actually got horses."

SIR M. W. RIDLEY: "And look, Arthur, they've got rifles too! What a shame to deceive us."

But there is no need to quote samples. It is enough to examine the copious specimens of Mr. Gould's work which we reproduce as the best character sketch of Mr. Gould that we can give.

Mr. Gould is in his prime. He is sixty, but he is still young, vigorous, and hopeful. His sons are treading in his steps, and bid fair to keep up the reputation of the family. Everyone who knows Mr.



Photograph by]

[E. H. Mills.

Interior in Mr. Gould's House, Showing Decorations.

Gould—and his acquaintances are legion—esteems him. No one has an ill word to say against him. And it will probably be regarded as the most signal achievement in political caricature that Mr. Gould has drawn his cartoons through the hottest fights of modern politics, and has never pained a friend nor hit a foe below the belt.

He is a truly gentle, perfect knight, and all men do praise him, and there is no man to say him nay.

As a rule, Mr. Gould does not essay the heroic or even the pathetic. But some of his Gladstonian cartoons were cast in the heroic vein, and for simple pathos his sketch of Mr. Gladstone as "The Old Pilot" would be hard to beat.

His portrait gallery contains as its *chef d'œuvre* Mr. Chamberlain in every phase of his multifarious evolutions—since 1887, that is, for Mr. Gould did not begin soon enough to catch Joseph as a Radical. It would be an interesting task to collect all the forms and shapes in which "F.C.G." has caricatured "J.C." Joseph has a countenance that is made for caricature. Mr. Morley's, on the other hand, is an almost impossible face for the cartoonist.



HIS EXCELLENCY M. CHEDOMILLE MIJATOVITCH.

Servian Minister at the Court of St. James.

A Clairvoyant Vision of the Assassinations at Belgrade.

THE assassination of the King and the Queen at Belgrade, which occurred in the early hours of the morning of June 11th, was foreseen in London on the night of March 20th, 1903. The bloody tragedy in the palace was seen clairvoyantly three months before it took place, and described in the hearing of at least a dozen credible witnesses. The fact was reported next day to the Servian Minister, who, on March 24th, made inquiry as to the accuracy of the information and entered in his journal a brief statement of the vision described by the clairvoyant as he took it down from the lips of the principal witness. Four days later he wrote a private letter to King Alexander, with an urgent warning against assassination, specially emphasising the danger of an attack being made upon him within the walls of his own palace.

Of that warning no heed was taken, and on June 11th the King and the Queen were murdered almost exactly as the clairvoyant had seen the tragedy performed. There were some slight discrepancies. There is some difference of recollection among those present as to whether the Queen escaped or whether she shared the fate of her husband, but with that exception the prediction was literally fulfilled.

Compared with this remarkable instance of clairvoyant vision of things to come, the famous warning of the soothsayer who warned Julius Cæsar to beware of the Ides of March sinks into insignificance. The fact has gone the round of the world. It is therefore well to place the details on permanent record.

In the newspaper reports many inaccuracies occur, but the following narrative may be relied upon as authentic.

I.—THE FIRST QUESTION OF FACT.

In drawing up the statement of facts connected with this extraordinary case, I hesitated a good deal as to the best and simplest way of telling the story. At first I thought of giving the statements, one after another, of the fifteen persons who were present at the meeting where the prediction was first delivered. That no doubt would have had its advantages, and its adoption, if the REVIEW were the report of the proceedings of a scientific society, would have been a matter of course. But on mature reflection it seemed to me that as in a trial for murder the first thing to be done is to establish the fact that someone has been murdered, after which evidence is taken for the purpose of ascertaining by whom the murder has been committed, so in an investigation as to a case of alleged clairvoyant prevision the first thing to be done is to produce evidence which will establish beyond all controversy the fact that such a prediction was actually uttered, was

communicated to an official authority, and by him first entered in his archives, and afterwards reported to the person whom it most concerned. After this preliminary fact has been established, we can then go on to collect the evidence of witnesses who are in a position to testify at first hand as to how and by whom the prediction in question first came to be made. Hence the first and vital question is not who was the clairvoyant or who were present when her description was given. The essential points are whether in the month of March such a prediction was made, whether it was conveyed to the representative of the murdered monarch, and whether a warning based upon that prediction was sent to the King. On these points there is fortunately no flaw in the evidence. It is clear and precise, and it rests upon the first-hand testimony of an unimpeachable witness, who carefully committed to writing at the time the substance of the information which he received.

THE FIRST WITNESS.

M. Chedomille Mijatovitch, the Servian Minister accredited to the Court of St. James by the late King of Servia, is no ordinary person. He is far and away the best known, the most distinguished, and the most respected diplomatist the Balkan Peninsula has yet produced. Nor is he merely a diplomatist. He is a statesman, a scholar, a historian and a man of profound religious convictions. It was he who, twenty years ago, helped to found the *Christian Messenger*, which is still published at Belgrade for the purpose of infusing evangelical fervour into the Greek Orthodox Church. He translated Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" into Servian, as well as Dr. Brown's "Commentaries to the Gospels," and it was thanks to his facile and industrious pen that the population of the Balkans became acquainted with the best sermons of Canon Liddon and of Mr. Spurgeon. He first became known as an able and courageous Minister of State in the dark days of 1876, and from that time to the present day he has constantly been summoned to the counsels of the King at times of crisis. He was a member of the late Servian Senate. He has represented Servia diplomatically at Constantinople, as well as in London. He was the Servian Plenipotentiary at the Conference at The Hague, and no delegate from any of the minor, or indeed of the major, States contributed more to secure the success of the Conference outside the walls of the House in the Wood. He is also the author of many historical works displaying painstaking research and deep erudition. His wife, an English lady, is also a writer, and her books have done much to make Servia and the Servians known to the Western world. M. Mijatovitch commanded the confidence of both King Milan and King Alexander.

He is well known in most of the capitals of Europe, and wherever he is known he is universally popular.

THE SERVIAN MINISTER'S STATEMENT.

It would be difficult to have a witness of greater repute than M. Mijatovitch as to the fact which first of all has to be established, viz., that a warning was sent to the late King, based on information received from a clairvoyant, whose statement is as follows:—

"I, Chedomille Mijatovitch, now residing at 51, Palace Gardens Terrace, Kensington, make this statement, as being, to the best of my knowledge and belief, a full and exact narrative of what I know of this remarkable affair.

"I have long taken a deep interest in psychical research, and this brought me five or six years ago to make the acquaintance of Mr. Stead, the editor of *Borderland* and the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*. Knowing my interest in these subjects, Mr. Stead invited me to be present at a meeting in his office in Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, on Friday afternoon, March 20th, 1903, when a psychometrist of some repute was to give a demonstration of her capacity to receive impressions from articles held in her hand, of the origin and nature of which she had no information. The following is an extract from Mr. Stead's letter:—

"On Friday next at our At Home we shall have a very good clairvoyant at Mowbray House. She has undertaken to do from twelve to twenty tests. That is to say, ten or twenty articles will be submitted to her at random, of all of which she will know nothing, and she will state what she sees in connection with each. I hope that you will be able to come and to bring with you one or two articles, the clairvoyant reading of which might be of interest or value. If, for instance, you could bring a shred from that historical garment, of which Mr. L—— spoke, which is in your possession, and which he said he would place at my disposal for the purpose of this investigation, or if you had any other article which was penetrated with the atmosphere either of, say, King Milan or Queen Draga, it would be very interesting to see if we could get anything out of them."

"I accepted the invitation. The rooms at Mowbray House were crowded. The lady, whose name I was told was Mrs. Burchell, complained that the conditions were bad, and the experiment was a failure.

"Among the articles brought to Mowbray House for submission to the psychometrist was the signature of King Alexander. The name was signed in Cyrillic characters on a sheet of paper which was enclosed in an envelope. It was prepared in order to see whether the psychometrist from handling the envelope could 'sense' and describe the person of the King. That was the sole object of the experiment. Nothing more was claimed or expected.

"Owing to the number of articles offered for experiment, and owing also to the abrupt termination of the trials, the envelope with the King's signature was

not produced at Mowbray House. It was not submitted to Mrs. Burchell as a test. While I was present nothing was said as to its existence.

"When I quitted Mowbray House the King's signature was left with one of the company, Mr. L——, who remained behind to dine with Mr. Stead, Mrs. Burchell, and some others. I was unable to stay to dinner, as I had to go to the Court at Buckingham Palace that evening. I returned home, feeling that the experiment had been a complete failure.

"On the following morning, Saturday, March 21st, I was surprised to receive a visit at my house, 51, Palace Gardens Terrace, from Mr. L——. He said that after the dinner in the restaurant a *séance* had been held, at which he had submitted the envelope containing the King's signature to Mrs. Burchell. He told me that on receiving the envelope she had been thrown into a state of violent agitation. She had then described the assassination of the King and the attempted assassination of the Queen in the interior of his palace. He gave me many details which had convinced him that Mrs. Burchell had actually seen in clairvoyant vision the assassination of my sovereign in the interior of his palace.

THE ENTRY IN HIS JOURNAL.

"On the following Tuesday, March 24th, I made it my business to call at Mowbray House in order to ascertain from Mr. Stead his version of what had happened. I briefly told him what Mr. L—— had told me, and asked him whether such a scene had actually been described. On returning home I made an entry in my journal, of which the following is an exact copy:—

"London (51, Palace Gardens Terrace),
March 24th, 1903.

"This afternoon I went to Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, Victoria Embankment, to see Mr. William Stead (the Editor of *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*), and to ask him what it was that his clairvoyante of last Friday (March 20th) said of King Alexander. Mr. Stead told me.

"Mr. L—— gave her into her hand a small paper. She held it for a moment, and then said:— 'This is the signature of a young man in a very high position! Yes, it is the signature of a king.' (She then proceeded to describe King Alexander's appearance.) 'He has his Queen at his side; she is a brunette, older than he. But, oh God! what do I see! Oh, it is too terrible.' . . . And then, Mr. Stead said, she suddenly fell on her knees, clasped excitedly her hands, and with closed eyes and uplifted head she prayed to the Great Spirit to—save them, if possible! 'I see them both, the King and Queen; and there is a dark man with the dagger in hand. He tries to kill them; it is a terrible struggle; the Queen escapes unhurt, but the King is assassinated.' Stead said Mrs. Bourcher (*sic*), the clairvoyante, was terribly agitated. She described what she saw in the presence of several ladies and gentlemen, who were deeply impressed with it."

THE WARNING TO THE KING.

"Four days later, on March 28, I wrote a letter to King Alexander, in the course of which I felt it my duty to warn him as to impending danger. I did not keep a copy of my letter, but I perfectly well remember the passage in question. I hold the Post Office receipt for the registered letter addressed "À sa Majesté le Roi, Belgrade, Serbie." I wrote as follows:—

"I know your Majesty will laugh as you usually laughed when I spoke to you about clairvoyance, so I am not going to give you all particulars about the latest experience which I have had, but I implore your Majesty to take all possible measures for your personal safety, not only when you drive about or when you go to the church or the theatre or to the park, but when in your palace especially, because I have reason to believe that an attempt will be made to assassinate you in your own palace."

"My wife read my letter before it was sent off, and she confirms the accuracy of this account of its contents. I may say that I had often talked to King Alexander about psychic experiences, but he always mocked, and would not take them seriously. I never before sent him any warning as to an attempt on his person.

"I was myself so deeply impressed by the importance of the clairvoyant's vision that I half expected that the King, despite his scepticism, would summon me to Belgrade in order to hear more details. This expectation was not realised. He neither sent for me or took any notice of my warning.

"When the news arrived of his tragic end, my thoughts instantly recurred to the warning which I had sent him, and I stated to several representatives of the Press the fact, which was duly published in the London evening newspapers of June 11th."

The foregoing narrative is sufficient, if it stood alone, to establish the fact that the prediction was made, and of the warning sent to Belgrade. It is quite possible that M. Mijatovitch's letter will be found among the papers of the late King. That he sent it is attested not only by his own word and by that of Madame Mijatovitch, who has confirmed the statement of her husband, but also by the Notting Hill Post-office's certificate of a registered letter sent to the King of Servia.

II.—WHO FIRST HEARD THE PREDICTION?

Having thus established the essential fact that the prediction was communicated to the Servian Minister in March, we now come to the secondary question as to how, when, and where the clairvoyant vision took place. As I was the host on the occasion, I append a statement under my own name:—

STATEMENT OF MR. STEAD.

I invited a numerous company, including M. Mijatovitch; Earl Grey, Mr. L——, Mr. Gilbert Elliot, etc.,

to come on Friday, March 20th, 1903, to witness an experiment in psychometry by Mrs. Burchell at our weekly At Home in Mowbray House.

The At Home at Mowbray House began at four in the afternoon. The psychometric experiment began an hour later, in the presence of seventy or eighty persons. In about half an hour it was seen that the conditions were adverse, and Mrs. Burchell went upstairs to give private sittings, where she succeeded much better, while the company remained below and discussed psychometry. This went on till after seven. As the company was departing Miss C—— (now Mrs. L——) tried on a beautiful Court dress brought by Mr. L——, and Mr. Metcalf, Mrs. Brenchley and Mrs. Manks described the impressions which they received from the dress. About eight we went up to the restaurant of Gatti and Rodesano, Strand. The following is a list of the company present, with their addresses:—

(I sat at the head of the table, with Mrs. Burchell on my right and Mrs. Manks on my left. Mr. L—— sat at the opposite end of the table, next to my private secretary, on the other side to Mrs. Burchell.)

THE NAMES OF THE WITNESSES.

W. T. Stead, Cambridge House, Wimbledon, with his sister and daughter.

Gilbert Elliot, Highfield, Mottingham, Kent.

Andrew Glendinning, 11, St. Philip's Road, Dalston.

C. E. Money, Petersfield.

Mr. and Mrs. L——.

Mr. H. Blackwell, Queen's Road, Finsbury Park.

Mr. D. Macdonald, Eupatoria, St. Stephen's Road, Hounslow.

Mr. Metcalf, Queen's Road, Finsbury Park.

Mrs. Burchell, Gillington Road, Bradford.

Mrs. Brenchley, 111, St. Thomas's Road, Finsbury Park.

Mrs. Manks, 166, Marylebone Road, London.

Mrs. Wilson, St. Clement's Mansions.

My Private Secretary, Mowbray House.

The names of Mr. and Mrs. L—— and their addresses are in my possession, but they prefer that at present they should only be mentioned by their initials.

All those persons, with the exception of Mr. Money, remained until after Mrs. Burchell's prediction, which was uttered after ten o'clock. At that time we had been together about six hours, and were rather tired and disappointed, and were certainly not expecting anything unusual. The sitting after dinner was in no sense a test sitting, like that which had been prepared in the afternoon. No preparations were made for taking notes, and, so far as I know, none were taken.

WHAT TOOK PLACE AT DINNER.

During dinner the conversation was general. We talked at my end of the table about many things, and as Mr. L—— was present, I talked about him and about Servia. But so far as I can remember the name of the King was never mentioned, nor was

anything said that directly or indirectly could suggest the idea of his assassination. No such thought was present to my mind. As for Mrs. Burchell, she is a plain North Country woman, who dispenses medicine of her own making, who has had a family of ten children, and who did not seem to me a person who had either interest in or knowledge of the Balkan Peninsula. She has since, in the *St. James's Gazette*, written, "As to my knowledge of Servian affairs, I was then completely ignorant, and did not know either the King's name or the Queen's antecedents or name, or anything in connection with them in any way." She was tired and silent at dinner, depressed by the consciousness of the afternoon failure at psychometry, and I addressed most of my remarks to Mrs. Manks.

THE SÉANCE AFTER DINNER.

After the dinner there were several descriptions given by Mrs. Burchell of the impressions which she received in connection with various members of the company. It was in her description of the impressions she received from Mr. L—— that he nodded from time to time; an indiscretion which led to a protest from my private secretary. This, however, had nothing to do with the vision of the assassination. When the prediction was made Mrs. Burchell had her eyes closed. I had no idea, while she was speaking, whether she was describing a tragedy that had taken place long ago or was predicting what would happen. I did not know what was in the envelope which she placed to her brow until after all was over. When the paper was taken out of the envelope, not being able to decipher the Cyrillic characters, I asked Mr. L—— whose name it was. He replied, "The King." He then entered into conversation with Mrs. Burchell, but I did not hear what she said.

The other two clairvoyantes present, Mrs. Brencley and Mrs. Manks, declared that they saw the same scene when it was in progress, and Mrs. Brencley was only one degree less excited than Mrs. Burchell. It was she who added the detail about the Russian uniforms.

Immediately after this vision Mrs. Burchell left with other of my guests. A few remained for another hour, when other delineations and predictions were made, of which, however, it is unnecessary to speak here.

As I was on my way home in the midnight train to Wimbledon I met a journalistic friend of mine, Mr. Arthur Hawkes, then London editor of the *Manchester Dispatch*, and told him what had taken place. He has given me the following brief note of the conversation as it was graven on the tablets of his memory:—

"I read of the assassination of the King and Queen of Servia on arriving at Madeira from Capetown on June 22nd, and in the *Daily Telegraph* saw an account of a prediction of the crime at a dinner given by Mr. Stead on March 20th. I immediately told Mr. Reed, of Johannesburg, who had called my attention to the paragraph, that I was present at the meeting at Mowbray House on the afternoon of that day, and missed

being at the dinner through having left Mowbray House before the afternoon meeting was concluded. But going home late that evening I accidentally met Mr. Stead at Waterloo, and rode with him as far as Wimbledon. On the way he told me about the dinner and *séance*, saying that a lady had predicted the assassination of King Alexander and Queen Draga. Not being a credulous person I laughed at the prophecy, and said that anybody might predict one assassination and not be far wrong, but to be asked to believe that the murder of a King and Queen together could be foreseen was more than I could stand. I state this fact merely as confirmatory of the abundant evidence that the assassination was foreseen, and do not covet psychic gifts.

"ARTHUR HAWKES.

"8, Trinity Road, Wimbledon,

"June 28th, 1903."

His evidence is valuable as proving—(1) that my impression at the time was that both King and Queen were assassinated; (2) that the prediction seemed palpably absurd to an experienced journalist to whom it was communicated.

STATEMENT OF MR. L——.

Mr. L——, on being asked to describe what had passed at the dinner and after it, said that he was present when the envelope containing the King's signature was given to Mrs. Burchell, that he heard her description of the King and Queen, and of their murder in the palace, and that on the following morning he communicated the facts, which were vividly present to his mind, to M. Mijatovitch. He had opened the envelope during the dinner and had showed the signature to Mr. Stead's private secretary, who sat next to him at a considerable distance from Mrs. Burchell, who sat at the extreme end of the table. At the *séance* after dinner she did not take the sheet of paper out of the envelope. It was not until after the prediction was finished that it was taken out of the envelope and Mr. L—— was asked what the word in Cyrillic characters referred to. It was a plain sheet of paper, without any crest or sign to suggest Royalty. With the exception of himself and Mr. Stead's private secretary no one in the room knew what the envelope contained. The description of the King and the Queen were exact. Mrs. Brencley, another clairvoyante present, added the detail that the soldiers seemed to wear Russian uniforms. The Servian uniform very closely resembles the Russian. He did not take notes. Everything passed very rapidly. After Mrs. Burchell finished he entered into conversation with her. She told him that the murder she had witnessed would certainly take place unless great care was taken to prevent it. She did not mention Servia, nor did she give the name either of the King or the Queen.

THE STATEMENTS OF OTHER WITNESSES.

As might be expected from the prolonged and broken up sittings, the fifteen witnesses who were

present at the scene vary in a little their recollection of the precise details. But with the exception of my private secretary, who remembers nothing, and of "Sylvanus," whose letters are sufficient to put him out of court as a serious witness, all the other members of the company state that they clearly remember Mrs. Burchell's agitation after she took the envelope in her hands, and they all assert that they heard her describe on her knees a tragic scene inside a palace where a King was murdered, while the Queen prayed in vain for the murderers to stay their hand.

Of the witnesses Mrs. L——, who had never before witnessed such a scene, gives the clearest and most detailed accounts. Mrs. Burchell also has a vivid recollection of what passed; but although they all differ in the degree of the fulness of their memory of details, they all are absolutely at one as to the central fact, of the tragic vision, described by Mrs. Burchell after she grasped the envelope with the King's signature.

NEGATIVE EVIDENCE.

My private secretary, who was not paying much attention to what passed, does not remember anything that Mrs. Burchell said when she fell on her knees. He does not even remember that she did fall on her knees, and the incident has so completely escaped his memory, that he is of opinion that he must have left the room before it took place. This, however, was not the fact. Others who were present can swear that he did not leave till Mrs. Burchell had finished. Mr. Macdonald, who appears to have written two letters to the *St. James's Gazette* over the signature "Sylvanus," which reveal some of his defects as a witness, can remember the incident. He recalls the fact that Mrs. Burchell stated the envelope was from Royalty, and he admits that she made statements that could be applied to Servia and to its murdered monarch. He endeavours to explain it away by saying that she knew of the relationship between Mr. L—— and the family of the King. There is no such relationship. Neither was Mr. L—— a friend of the King. In his first letter "Sylvanus" tried to explain the prediction away, but in a second letter he roundly asserts that Mrs. Burchell "gave no such prediction as that which has been generally reported." As a dozen other guests are prepared to swear that they heard her make the prediction, and as the Servian Minister deemed it his duty to report it to the King eight days later, the worth of "Sylvanus's" statement may be estimated at its true value. Of the fifteen persons present when Mrs. Burchell made her prediction, two were determined and inveterate sceptics, four were clairvoyantes, five believed in the reality of clairvoyance, and four were persons who, like Mr. Balfour, had no settled convictions on the question.

III.—WHAT ACTUALLY TOOK PLACE.

After the assassination I asked my former guests to write out or to tell me exactly what they remembered

of the famous *séance*. The following narrative is compiled from the communications made to me together with my own recollection of what took place.

It was after ten o'clock at the restaurant when Mr. L—— thrust an envelope into Mr. Stead's hand, saying, "Try her with that." Mr. Stead took the envelope, not knowing what it contained, and waited till the good lady had finished a description to the last of her sitters. She was getting tired, and wished to go home. Mr. Stead put the envelope in her hands, and asked her to try once more and see if she could get anything with it.

Mrs. Burchell took the envelope in her two hands and sat for a moment still. She turned the envelope round and round once or twice, and then said in a loud, clear voice, "Royalty! An important person—a king!"

The announcement riveted attention, and we listened eagerly for what was to follow. Mrs. Burchell spoke with extreme rapidity, and in breathless excitement. There was nothing to indicate that the medium was in a trance. She had been talking quite normally just before Mr. Stead gave her the envelope. Her eyes were closed, but this might have been done to aid in abstracting from her surroundings. She spoke exactly as if she were looking through a window into an interior, and describing what she saw to us who were beside her. Near to her were two other clairvoyants, Mrs. Brenchley and Mrs. Manks.

Mrs. Burchell began by saying, "Royalty! An important person—a king. He is standing in a room in his palace. He is dark; stout body, and long neck. With him is a lady, the Queen—brunette. And there," pointing to a corner of the room, "I see a child."

Then, becoming very excited, the medium exclaimed—

"Terrible! terrible! It is all bloody. I cannot bear to look. Oh, it is terrible! I cannot bear it. I see a very dark man rushing into the chamber. He tries to kill the King. The lady implores them to spare him. Oh——"

And with a cry of horror Mrs. Burchell suddenly flung herself upon her knees in such a way Mr. Stead thought she would fall, and stretched out his hand to save her. She did not fall, however, but with clasped hands the medium continued in a voice of agonised entreaty:—

"They are killing him. Oh, save him, save him! The Queen falls on her knees and implores them to save her life—they will not listen—Oh, what tumult, what bloodshed! How terrible—they kill him; she pleads in vain. Now they fling her on one side and stab her with a dagger. And—oh!—oh——"

And then Mrs. Burchell, exhausted with emotion, was falling over on her side on to the floor, when Mr. Stead got her up and put her on her seat.

When Mrs. Burchell fell on her knees Mrs. Brenchley sprang up, saying, "Yes, yes, I get it in

the air. They are killing him; I see it." "And I also," said Mrs. Manks, clasping hands with Mrs. Brenchley, and both following her distracted cries and utterances with cries of "Yes, yes! We see it; she is quite right."

Mrs. Burchell in her agitation dropped the envelope on the floor. Mrs. Brenchley picked it up, and holding it continued to describe the scene in an agitation only a little less than Mrs. Burchell's, exclaiming, "Oh, the blood—how horrible! Look how dark it becomes—see the soldiers are coming upon us—shooting down all they meet—"

"What are they like?" asked someone.

"They seem to me like Russian uniforms; but it is dark and I cannot see clearly."

Mrs. Brenchley, it may be stated, visited Russia last year.

"Now the King is dead!" she cried. "But oh, what confusion, what bloodshed!"

All these ejaculatory comments were rapidly uttered as Mrs. Burchell was being helped to her seat, and not much notice was taken of them at the time. Mrs. Brenchley, however, declares that she has a lively recollection of what she saw and what she said.

Mr. Stead turned an inquiring gaze to Mr. L——, who had given him the envelope. We were all under the impression of the extraordinary dramatic force with which Mrs. Burchell had described the death scene and acted the despairing pleading of the Queen. But none of us knew in what Court the tragedy had been or was to be enacted.

"What was in the envelope?" Mr. Stead asked.

"Look," said Mr. L——. Opening the envelope,

he took out a sheet of notepaper on which was the signature "Alexander."

"It is the King!" said he.

"But," said Mr. Stead, "her description—was it correct?"

"It was exact," he replied. "The palace, the King, the Queen. Her description is exact."

And then the medium, who had been silent as if recovering from the emotion through which she had passed, said to my friend, "Depend upon it, it will all happen as I have seen it, if nothing is done to prevent it, and that ere long."

Mrs. Burchell's own version is that she added, "Even then, although they may postpone it, it will certainly come to pass."

The whole of the foregoing narrative has been submitted in proof to all the sitters. All of them—with the exception of my private secretary, who cannot remember, and Mr. Macdonald, who first explains the prediction and then denies that it was ever made—confirm the general accuracy of the whole story. All the rest remember the extreme agitation of the clairvoyante, the dramatic rendering of the entreaties

of the Queen, the description of the murder of the King in the interior of his palace in a scene of terrible tumult and bloodshed.

In the next number of the REVIEW I shall publish the sequel to this story, telling how the Society for Psychical Research investigated this case. It is a narrative which sheds a flood of light upon the methods of this Society, and will be read with interest by all interested in the subject.



Mrs. Burchell.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

FREE TRADE v. IMPERIAL RECIPROCITY

I.—FOR FREE TRADE.

THE editor of the *Fortnightly Review* renders a good service to the cause of Free Trade by the four articles which he publishes this month. It is true that half of the sixty-six pages devoted to the subject are Protectionist, but the Free Trade half is so good, and the Protectionist half so bad, that the cause of Free Trade is better helped than if there had been no Protectionist articles at all.

M. YVES GUYOT.

M. Yves Guyot's paper, which begins the series, is the most important, for it is mainly devoted not to predicting what Protection will do, but what it has done when tried in France. The article is entitled "Mr. Chamberlain's Programme in the Light of French Experience." Before dealing with this side of the problem, M. Guyot subjects Mr. Chamberlain's nebulous project to severe criticism on its inherent merits. Firstly, though Mr. Chamberlain points to Germany and the United States as examples, he does not propose to imitate the better sides of their fiscal systems. The German Zollverein is a customs union between the different States, and the customs duties collected are divided among the different States according to population. In America, the customs are collected for the profit of the Union as a unit. Under Mr. Chamberlain's system the self-governing colonies will continue to preserve their economic autonomy. The result is that interests will be eternally clashing. "Under Protectionism," says M. Guyot, "economic rivalry gives place to political rivalry." Every district imagines itself sacrificed to other districts, and every industry to other industries. In France the whole art of M. Méline, who has been the Protectionist leader for twenty-five years, has consisted in uniting groups of often contradictory interests, always to the detriment of the consumer. "Beetroot strikes a bargain with wine; cotton and iron come to an understanding." The instability of French Cabinets is due to the fact that Ministries come to grief because some Protectionist appetite has not been satisfied, and Protectionists are quite insatiable:—

France is cut into sections by the Protectionist spirit, and it is a strange delusion to suppose that differential tariffs will draw closer the bonds of solidarity between the United Kingdom and the self-governing colonies. Every colony will think that it is sacrificed to the others.

M. Guyot points out that 44 per cent. of Australasian exports to Great Britain are wool, and if raw material were exempted, while gold, copper, silver, and tin could not be privileged, there would be no resource but to put a high duty on mutton, thus favouring New Zealand. On the other hand, the new system would

favour Canada, 55 per cent. of whose exports is composed of foodstuffs and timber.

As for the Old Age Pensions bribe, M. Guyot says:—

To assume, therefore, that Protective duties will suffice to meet expenses of this kind is to run counter to the best authenticated economic facts. *When a Protective Tariff fulfils its purpose it yields no revenue.* In France the duty on wheat produces the best financial result when wheat is scarce and bread is dear. Under a Protectionist system a bad harvest makes a good Budget, and a good harvest a bad Budget. In 1897, a bad harvest year, the duties on cereals brought in 55 million francs; in 1898 78 million, and they would have brought in even more if they had not been suspended. They fell to 20 millions in 1900, and to 13,800,000 francs in 1902. How could any pension fund be made dependent on such fluctuating resources? If Mr. Chamberlain's duties had their full effect, they ought to extinguish any receipts by excluding the commodities at which they were aimed. Then what would become of the fund for "old age pensions" and "other social reforms"?

THE EXPERIENCE OF FRANCE.

M. Guyot gives a quantity of statistics to show how the protection of food in France affects retail prices. The difference between the price of wheat in Paris and London is almost exactly the difference of the French import duty on corn:—

M. des Essars has picked out the catalogue prices of forty-six articles sold by the leading grocers of London and Paris, and assuming that the buyer buys one unit of each of these commodities, he finds that he will have to pay 109fr. 95 in Paris, and 84fr. 09 in London, or exactly 30·78 per cent. more in Paris than in London. But the French prices include 11fr. 34 customs and octroi duty, whereas these represent only 11fr. 57 in the English prices, so that the net price of the Paris goods is 88fr. 01, and of the London 82fr. 52, or a difference of 16 francs, making 19 per cent. to the detriment of Paris.

These high prices are entirely in the interests of the producers. Not ten persons in a hundred of the working population of France have any interest in Protection:—

Mr. Chamberlain supposes himself a democrat, but his scheme of duties on food is oligarchical. It is a reversal of the formula of Helvetius, imported into England by Priestley, and popularised by Bentham: "the interest of the greatest number."

FROM THE "POSITIVIST" STANDPOINT.

Professor Beesly in the *Positivist Review*, writing on "Free Trade *versus* the Empire," says:—

I want the fullest and frankest discussion, because I am sure it cannot be carried far without breaking up both the old parties and producing the new cleavage in politics which I have often advocated in this *Review*. An oppressive amount of equivocation and insincerity will be gradually discarded, and most of those who began by grouping themselves as Free Traders will sooner or later settle down into opponents of Imperialism.

FROM THE LIBERAL STANDPOINT.

The *New Liberal Review* for July is a special number devoted almost altogether to Mr. Chamberlain's departure. Thereby it renders good service to Free Trade; there are seven articles, dealing with the

subject from different points of view, and dealing with it practically, and not from the point of view of electoral manoeuvres.

THE REASONS FOR FREE TRADE.

The first article is by Mr. Alfred Emmott, M.P., and deals with "Preferential Trade." His argument may be summed up as follows:—

The real argument for Free Trade is that a nation cannot in the long run sell without buying or buy without selling, and that the individual or society will most profitably produce what he can best sell if he himself can buy what he wants at the lowest possible price. To increase the home demand by protective duties is to raise the cost of production and the cost of consumption in the country where the duties are levied, and this must handicap the exporter in his external trade. This is particularly the case in a country like England, dependent on its export trade for much of its daily bread. England's chief exports must be manufactured goods. If the cost of production is raised the difficulty of selling profitably abroad must be increased.

Now, if the food of the people is taxed, either wages will go down or remain the same, or go up. In the two former contingencies the worker would suffer; in the latter the cost of production would be raised. Mr. Chamberlain states (and so far without a shadow of proof) that wages would go up. If so, the cost of production would be increased, and the question arises as to how and where we can obtain an enhanced price for the £175,000,000 of our exports which now go to foreign countries? No one pretends they can be absorbed at home, or in the British Empire. They must to a large extent go to foreign countries, and we obviously endanger the trade if we raise the cost of these goods. The very foundation of our foreign export trade is cheap imports and cheap food, and depending as we do on our export trade for much of our food, our ports are open to all the world. So we have Free Trade, not because it pays other nations, but because it pays us, and is in effect vital to the maintenance of our industrial position.

Retaliation, says Mr. Emmott, will lead not to the reduction of foreign tariffs but to their increase.

THE COLONIAL VIEW.

Mr. E. T. Cook follows with an excellent paper showing "The Colonial View," in which he gives a number of valuable citations from the speeches of Colonial politicians, showing the absurdity (in spite of Mr. Seddon's bray) of the claim that the Colonies expect or even demand that we would give them privileges. Sir Wilfrid Laurier's statement about the Canadian preference is categorical:—

We give England this preference, and we ask nothing in return. Why do we give it? Out of gratitude—pure gratitude. England has given us the greatest of all boons—the right to govern ourselves. I touched lightly on the subject in my Liverpool speech, and it must be the keynote of my explanation of the action of the Canadian Government. . . . Before we brought in our tariff we looked carefully round the world, and we found England to be practically the only country which receives our products freely. We desired to show England our gratitude.—(*Daily Chronicle*, 1897.)

Mr. Seddon himself confessed that New Zealand's offer of preferential treatment was "conceived in the desire to help—to give, and not a desire to take." And this only as late as June, 1902. In fact, Mr. Cook points out that the threat that the Colonies will resent the failure of Mr. Chamberlain's scheme is nonsense. In any case there can be no equal give-and-take:—

Mr. Chamberlain is seeking to draw States together by means of inequality of sacrifice. I have shown that his case for a *quid*

pro quo does not in duty exist; but I think it can be shown also that it would not serve its purpose. The conditions of true reciprocity—which is a *quid pro quo* on equitable terms—are not present. Colonial trade is predominantly with Great Britain. British trade is predominantly with foreign countries. Therefore, by the necessity of the case, a scheme of "mutual preference" would confer a larger proportional benefit on the one side than on the other.

"TIES OF INTEREST."

Mr. L. Chiozza Money, writing also on the Colonial aspect of the question, under the above title gives some very useful figures showing how little we can expect to gain from the capture of the Colonial markets. In the case of Canada, £18,000,000 of the £29,000,000 worth of goods which she imports from non-British countries is made up exclusively of goods which Canada buys abroad because we do not produce them, and which therefore she will continue to buy abroad, tariff or no tariff. This £18,000,000 is made up of coal, breadstuffs, cotton, minerals, timber, wool, etc., all either things which we do not produce or which she will always get more cheaply from the United States. There is therefore only £11,000,000 of Canada's trade with foreigners of which we could capture even a part.

Australia buys only £12,000,000 from non-British countries, and of this only £6,000,000 or £8,000,000 offer us any prospect of gain, the remainder being coffee, wines, beans, manures, etc., which we do not export.

The Canadian figures are, however, for years since the preferential tariff was established, so that we have practically nothing to gain here. Mr. Money gives the following estimate of the amount of Colonial imports which we might supply:—

Colony.	Total Imports.	Goods imported from Foreign Countries.	Liberal estimate of Goods imported from Foreign Countries which we might supply.
	£	£	£
Australia . .	41,502,000	12,436,000	7,000,000
New Zealand . . .	11,353,000	2,018,000	750,000
Natal . . .	9,556,000	1,554,000	750,000
Cape of Good Hope .	21,416,000	4,367,000	2,000,000
Canada	38,414,000	28,821,000	10,000,000
Newfoundland . .	1,513,000	473,000	200,000
	123,754,000	49,669,000	20,700,000

ANOTHER COLONIAL VIEW.

Mr. A. H. Adams even goes further, for he declares that Mr. Chamberlain has offered the Colonies something they display an exceeding reluctance to accept, and abstains from offering them something they emphatically desire. There is little enthusiasm in the Colonies for a system of preferential tariffs. The Colonies resent the threat of more or less open competition with the factories of England, which would endanger their industries and lower their standard of living. New Zealand at present patronises German

and American goods, because they are cheaper, more satisfactory, and more promptly supplied:—

Mr. Chamberlain asks that the Colony should henceforth confine its marketing to one small group of islands at the furthest possible geographical distance from it—a market that heretofore has shown little disposition to study the requirements of its customer!

MR. SPENDER'S VIEWS.

Mr. A. J. Spender writes on "The New Departure and How to Meet It." One of his suggestions, which is of some value, is that

some effort ought to be made to bring the British Free-Traders into relation with the Colonial Free-Traders and to induce them to help by putting the case, which proves, as we think, that the new departure is as dangerous to the Colonies as to Great Britain.

Mr. Spender does not believe in the bogey that the Colonies will take offence because, while they impose heavy duties on our goods, we merely let theirs in free. He insists, rightly, that Liberals will make a great mistake if they regard any nominal truce declared in favour of inquiry, while the Protectionist policy are pursuing their propaganda; and foresees a social-khaki programme, in which Mr. Chamberlain will claim that every vote given to a Liberal is a vote first against the Empire, and secondly against Old-Age Pensions, higher wages, etc. Mr. Spender has nothing to say about "old shibboleths," but gives the following sound advice:—

We must turn back to the annals of the Anti-Corn-Law League and emulate the unwearied activity of the thousands of zealous men, high and humble, who spread the light by speech and pen through the towns and villages of the United Kingdom.

PROTECTION IN FRANCE.

Mr. Frederick Lees has a well-informed article in the *New Liberal* on the "Failure of Protection in France." He says that Frenchmen who are familiar with English life are almost invariably Free-Traders. Dearness of food and other necessities of life—in France prices are sometimes twice or even three times as high as in England—is only one of the evil results of Protection. France has driven away many of her foreign customers, and French industries have been outstripped by competitors who started much later in the race of commerce.

The *New Liberal* complements a useful series of articles by publishing about thirty pages of quotations from speeches and interviews with Conservative, Liberal and Labour leaders, all instinct with opposition to the latest Empire-wrecking scheme.

THE VIEWS OF "DIPLOMATICUS."

"Setting Back the Clock of Empire"—that is how "Diplomaticus" characterises Mr. Chamberlain's scheme in the July *Fortnightly*. He deals with the five pro-Protectionist claims *seriatim*. The first is that it will unify the Empire. "Diplomaticus" declares that, on the contrary, it will inevitably lead to new and perilous dissensions. The extension, prosperity, and loyalty of the Empire have increased in proportion as trade restrictions and preferences

between its component parts have been abolished. Under a Preference system we lost an Empire; under a system of fiscal autonomy we gained one. The second argument is that Protection will increase the British trade and raise wages. "Diplomaticus" replies that the market for expansion in colonial trade is very limited. Our loss in foreign trade will be great, and the exclusion of foreign agricultural products will merely stimulate foreign industry. This actually happened seventy years ago, when German capitalists were compelled by our Corn Laws to transfer their capital from the land to the factory, which transfer has proved one of the causes of the German industrial development. As for wages, "Diplomaticus" quotes Professor Thorold Rogers, that "when the prices of the necessities of life rise, the wages of labour do not rise with them."

A "FATAL CANKER."

As for the claim that Protection will revive agriculture, "Diplomaticus" points out that rural depopulation is not governed by the price of corn. Depopulation exists everywhere, and it is more serious in the United States and in Germany than in England. Nor will Protection supply an instrument for retaliation. We do not need retaliation, and Peel's advice "to fight hostile tariffs with free imports" has been proved right by the fact that we trade most with the three great-Protectionist Powers in the world. Besides, our colonial tariffs are just as hostile to us as most foreign tariffs:—

These are the grounds—very inadequately stated, I am afraid—which, to my mind, condemn Mr. Chamberlain's scheme, so far as it has been disclosed to us. I am convinced that it would not prove beneficial even to the cause it is designed to serve. Although I do not believe it would do the United Kingdom any lasting harm—for Protection is no longer the fatal canker it once was—I am certain that it would hamper our further industrial progress, and that it would sow the seeds of disintegration in our now happily united Empire.

WHAT PROTECTION WOULD RESULT IN.

The Editor of the *Contemporary Review* evidently does not agree with his *confrères* in regarding Mr. Chamberlain's escapade as an earthshaking event. He allots a modest eleven pages to the subject in his new number. But these pages are from the pen of Lord Welby, and are a valuable mine of positive reasons why Protection cannot be introduced as long as the English people keep a remnant of common-sense.

OUR TRADE UNDER PROTECTION.

Lord Welby extracts the essence of the controversy by saying that "To Mr. Chamberlain the welfare of the 42,000,000 who dwell at home is but a local matter; and he would sacrifice their interests to a dream of Empire." After which he proceeds to examine what Protection did in the past, and what it would do in the future. From 1815 to 1842 Protection held the field. If the Protectionists are right, though food might be dear, trade should have flourished, labour would have been fully employed,

and wages would have been high. In reality British foreign trade during nearly thirty years made no progress at all.

The declared value of British and Irish exports, which in 1815, the last year of the war, had amounted to £49,653,000, amounted on the average of the years 1840, 1841 and 1842 to a little over £50,000,000. Trade, therefore, judged by that test, was stationary during a period of twenty-seven years, though population had increased from about 11,000,000 in England and Wales to 16,000,000 in 1842.

HOW LABOUR FARED.

The condition of labour was still worse :—

On the first of January in one year 1,400,000 persons were in receipt of poor-law relief, so that one person in eleven was a pauper. One-tenth of the population of Manchester and one-seventh of the population of Liverpool lived in cellars. It was officially stated that 8,000,000 persons were dependent for their daily bread on hand-loom weaving, and it had been proved that the weaver had to exist on 2½d. a day. Out of 10,000 persons whose circumstances were investigated in Manchester, 6,000 had about 1s. 2d. a week for each individual. So far, then, Protection had not secured abundance of employment or high wages. Protection restricted trade, and in consequence restricted employment, and thus made bad times worse than they need have been.

The price of wheat rose more than £1 a quarter between 1835 and 1838, equal to £5 a year increased expenditure in a working-man's family, or 10 per cent. on weekly wages of £1—which wages are, of course, exceptionally high for that time. Protection, in addition to the import duties reaped by the Government, took £18,000,000 from the pockets of the already overtaxed people, which went to the landlords and other protected classes.

FRUITS OF FREE TRADE.

During the Free Trade period wheat fell in price nearly 50 per cent., tea 50 per cent., sugar 70 per cent. In 1842 nearly 1,200 articles paid Customs duties. In 1875 only eight duties of importance remained. The labourer at present gets 65 per cent., the factory operative 75 per cent., and the skilled mechanic 90 per cent. more of the necessities of life than he did fifty years ago.

Lord Welby exposes the delusion that our trade is endangered, or that if it is endangered, the danger comes from foreign Protectionism. We cannot produce cheaply if we live badly :—

Mr. Chamberlain begins by taxing the raw material of our manufacture. He proposes to tax our food to make food dear. But food is the raw material of labour. Labour insufficiently fed will never be efficient labour.

HOW TO KILL INDUSTRY.

Lord Welby gives the following striking example of the effect of Protection on home industries :—

In the days of Protection there was a preferential duty in favour of Canadian timber. This duty was originally imposed not as a protective or preferential duty, but in order during the great war to ensure a supply of timber from Canada when we could not rely on a supply from the Baltic. The war ceased, but this preferential duty in favour of Colonial timber was not repealed. It remained as a bounty to the Canadian timber exporter at the expense of the home consumer. Under it Colonial timber was taxed 10s. a load, and foreign timber 55s. a load. There was a considerable import into this country of mahogany, a wood of Central America not produced in Canada, but the duty

of 55s. applied to all foreign timber, and mahogany paid 55s. At that rate it did not pay the home manufacturer to employ home labour upon it in the making of furniture. It was therefore exported under drawback to France and Belgium, made into furniture there, and brought back into England under a duty of 20 per cent. Home trade was restricted, and home labour deprived of employment by the ignorance of a Government and a legislature which could not grasp the consequences of such tinkering policy. Have we any security that in the building up afresh of preferential and retaliatory tariffs like ignorance will not prevail with like sorry results to trade ?

"NOT AN ACCURATE FINANCIER."

As for the increase of wages bait, Lord Welby says plainly that retaliatory tariffs must restrict trade, and restricted trade means diminished employment of labour, which will mean lower, not higher, wages. "Mr. Chamberlain is not an accurate financier," says Lord Welby, putting it very mildly :—

His Majesty's Ministers are about to enter on a war of tariffs without real knowledge as to its consequences, and with as light a heart as they entered on the war in South Africa, without calculating the resources of the foe or the means by which the war could be carried on most effectively.

LORD GOSCHEN'S CONDEMNATION.

The *Monthly Review* has a contribution from Lord Goschen on "Mr. Chamberlain's Proposals," which turns out, however, to be practically a reprint of his speech in the House of Lords. But Lord Goschen's arguments bear repeating. He points out firstly that while it may be true that the past doctrines of Free Trade are not necessarily applicable to our modern state, it does not result, therefore, that Protection is right. Lord Goschen says that a corn tax of a shilling or two could not possibly protect agriculture and re-people the land ; whereas a five-shilling duty would do more harm to the urban physique than it would benefit the peasants. We cannot gain anything from Colonial preference if that preference is given to us in the form of a rise of Colonial duties on non-British imports, and that is the only form we are likely to get it in. Lord Goschen does not believe that Protection would raise wages ; and he points out that for the great mass employed by the Government, the municipalities, the railways, etc., there is no machinery by which wages could be raised. Of the Old Age Pensions' trap, he says that if the Colonial wheat-growing area is vastly increased, as is expected, the revenue from the new imposts will decline ; while the liability for pensions, once assumed, can never be got rid of. As for retaliation, it was the tariff wars which raged furiously before England adopted Free Trade which convinced Sir Robert Peel of the futility of retaliation.

MR. RALPH NEVILLE'S VIEWS.

Mr. Ralph Neville, K.C., in the same review, points out clearly why it is impossible to hope for increased wages :—

When once the remuneration of the working-class exceeds the bare necessities of existence, there is no necessary connection between wages and prices. A rise in wages is the result of a combined demand. Such demand is usually successful where

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the profits of capital are so good as to induce the employer to forego some of his gain rather than risk the stoppage of his business. In any other case it is almost certain to fail. The British working-man is hardly fool enough to suppose that his employer will raise his wages because food is dearer. He has some practical knowledge gained by experience to guide him. Wages can rise only when production, and consequently employment, is increased. Where, under a preferential tariff, are we to look for increased employment? There seem to be only two possible sources: increased trade with our Colonies and improvement in British agriculture. Both fields for extension are very limited, for the British population of the Colonies is hardly more than 25 per cent. of the home population, and the greater part of Colonial imports are already of British origin; while as for British agriculture, not more than some fifteen per cent. of the population are engaged in it. Against this must be set the loss resulting from a rise in the price of food, which would act detrimentally on the home market by reducing, *pro tanto*, the effective demand of all. The effect would be felt by each, in inverse proportion to his wealth, since the smaller the income the greater the proportion consumed in food. A shrinkage in the purchasing power of the bulk of the forty millions at home would produce the result of over production in an intensified, because a more permanent, form. Finally, a rise in the price of food accompanied by a rise in wages might limit employment by restricting foreign trade.

"GULLIVER'S LAST VOYAGE."

The *Monthly Review* for July goes in strongly for Free Trade. There is a delightful editorial skit, entitled "Gulliver's Last Voyage," in which Mr. Chamberlain's antics and their fruit, if successful, are amusingly depicted. The following is Mr. Chamberlain's programme, according to the writer:—

Whereas it is evident that what little trade this country possesses is in an unsatisfactory condition, being still on the increase, and whereas being free it is conducted with less friction than that of any other people, and whereas the said trade consists of an exchange of goods, partly with the other great nations, and partly with certain islands or independencies of our own, such as those inhabited by the Canpackers and Cornstalks, and whereas we have hitherto treated all these upon an equal footing, while by giving a preference to the one class over the other we might create a new kind of jealousy, and greatly widen the area of Internecine feeling, and whereas we might also thereby provide ourselves with a new offensive weapon, which whenever used will irritate our neighbours, and whenever not used will exasperate our said independencies, Now, therefore We, the Great Chamberlain of this kingdom, by virtue of Our officious position and of the authority vested in Us by some or all of Our late colleagues, duly proclaim Our will as aforesaid, and give notice that Tenders of Submission to the same will be received at The Orchid House, Highbury, or at the office of the Bored of Work, Palace of Westminster, and we hold Ourselves bound to accept the lowest and any other such tender.

And the following is its result:—

The Canpackers and Cornstalks being now able to supply the whole country with meat and bread, the cost of living was as low as ever it was; but foreign trade having diminished in the same or a greater proportion, there were many who could find no employment, and to one that has no wages no cost is low enough. Merchants and manufacturers suffered heavily; several in their despair threw themselves into the Official Receiver, where they perished among the refuse of the city. On the other hand, the dividend-earning or treasured classes, as they were called, now lived at ease; but their comfort was much impaired by the continual apprehension of war. For while their food came from many sources and from foreign countries of great power, it had been impossible for an enemy to deprive them of any but a small part of the supply; whereas now the eggs all came, as it were, in one or two baskets only,

and these must be defended against the whole Archipelago. Nor could it be doubted that the danger was constantly impending, for Mr. Chamberlain's policy had been entirely successful in raising Internecine feeling to a pitch hitherto un hoped for. The Jocosserians (British) were so perpetually alarmed by these considerations that they could neither sleep quietly in their beds nor have any relish for the common pleasures or amusements of life. When they met an acquaintance in the morning the first question was about the Internecine situation, how the country could best find alliances, and what hopes they had of avoiding an invasion or a blockade. And this kind of talk they would run after in the magazines with the same temper that boys discover, in delighting to read terrible stories of giant-killers and hobgoblins, which they greedily listened to with bragging, and then dare not go to bed for fear.

The third year was that in which was to be begun the payment of Mr. Chamberlain's annuities or pensions to all such as had won their wager and come to the age of sixty-five. When the pay-day drew near, however, it was discovered that the tariff-boxes, out of which the money should have been provided, were as empty as the day they were put up. For the imports of food now coming only from the Colonies entered without payment of fines. The working men cried out that they were not to be welshed out of their winnings; the Government knew not which way to turn. They dared not use fines against their own independencies, but were driven to raise the standing tariffs yet higher, and so cut off all their remaining foreign trade, and the last check upon the universal disposition towards war. The popular fury was thus diverted against aliens; it was made unlawful for any foreigner to set foot in the island, and all were to be counted foreigners who had been abroad for more than six months in any year.

At this juncture of affairs Mr. Chamberlain returned; but found his entry impeded by the new alien immigration act, of which he had not so much as heard. I cannot doubt that the law would shortly have been remitted in his favour; but he was unhappily discovered to be holding communication with an agent of his on shore, one Collings, by means of a necromancer named Marconi; whereupon the *Cocksure* was ordered to sail again within the hour. Mr. Chamberlain was set ashore on the coast of Boulevardia (France); but he was afterwards rumoured to be living in hiding in his own country, having returned thither in the disguise of a Jesuit or Good Shepherd, an order reputed so blameless that against them no laws of search were ever enforced.

II.—FOR IMPERIAL RECIPROCITY.

THE INCONSEQUENCE OF SIR ROBERT GIFFEN.

Sir Robert Giffen contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* a curiously inconsequent article. In the first half of it he demonstrates conclusively that preferential duties will work nothing but mischief, and in the second place he goes on to recommend their adoption as a sop to the Colonists. He maintains that the political question is more important than the economic one, and that we must humour the Colonies by adopting a bad economic system that is fraught with many dangers, rather than stick to a sound economic system for fear of annoying them and alienating their affections.

THE FUTILITY OF THE PREFERENTIAL SYSTEM.

In the first part of his paper Sir Robert Giffen proves, from the simple statement of the figures of our Colonial trade, that it is impossible to do any sensible good to the trade between Great Britain and the Colonies by the means of reciprocity arrangements or any other Protectionist device:—

Apart from any objections on theoretical economic grounds,

there are not the elements of a deal. The bonus we can give to the Colonies is too small to be of any real value to them, and what bonus they can give us in return is infinitesimal. The truth is that the internal trade of the British Empire, being already on a free trade basis, cannot be increased by a protectionist device, though it may possibly be diminished. It follows equally that any idea of increasing the wages of English working men by first taxing their food so as to stimulate the development of our manufacturing is fantastic. No development of trade and manufacturing being in prospect even with the Colonies by such a device, there can be no increase in wages as the result of mutual preferences. As Colonial trade, moreover, is to be developed at the expense of foreign trade, the mere increase of such trade, even if it were in prospect, would not lead to a rise in wages. It is only the balance of increase compared with the simultaneous decrease of foreign trade that could be counted, which might be a very small sum indeed, even if Colonial trade sensibly increased. It is unnecessary, however, to consider this theoretical point. There is no visible advantage of any sort in these mutual preferences at all.

THE POPULARITY OF FREE TRADE.

Sir Robert Giffen does not in the least believe that the cause of Free Trade is losing ground. He says:—

I do not share apprehensions very generally entertained as to the decay and discrediting of free trade. On the contrary, while there has been a great deal of protectionist talk in the world for many years past, there has been an equally constant increase of the amount and proportion of the world's business done under free-trade conditions. This is partly due to the rise and growth of big States which have free trade within their own borders. The United States, Germany, France and Russia, and others, are far more free-trading than protectionist. They have partial protection applicable to small portions of their total industry, but the rule is free trade. How small the protected portion is in some cases is shown by the calculation of American statisticians that protected industries in the United States do not employ five per cent. of the occupied population. There is little reason to apprehend any serious deviation from the practice of free trade, which is much better established and predominates throughout the world far more than would be supposed from the floods of protectionist talk and writing that are inflicted on us.

AN ABSURD NON-SEQUITUR.

In the following passage Sir Robert Giffen sums up what he calls his "final conclusion":—

The final conclusion is that while a system of mutual preferences holds out no promise of economic advantage to the Mother Country and the Colonies, and will be a ticklish thing to establish and maintain, bringing with it inevitable deceptions and misunderstandings which may tend to disintegrate the Empire rather than bind it together, yet there are good political reasons at this juncture for taking counsel with the Colonies as to the practical issues of Imperial union and for arranging with them a good understanding on this topic, among others, so that the commercial relations between the Empire and foreign countries may be adjusted on the basis of imperial unity, giving foreign countries no opening for the attempts that have been made to distinguish between different parts and penalise any part for its dealings in matters of inter-Imperial trade.

MR. KIDD'S CASUISTRY.

Mr. Benjamin Kidd, writing in the *Nineteenth Century*, makes one dialectical point which would evoke a cheer on a platform, but which will not stand a moment's serious examination. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's point that 30 per cent. of our population live on the verge of starvation is, he says, the very

best argument as to the unsatisfactory results of Free Trade:—

By the very unconsciousness of its irony the speech is as telling and as terrible an indictment as has ever been urged even by the most extreme reformer against those conditions of modern trade and production in England upon which in the last resort our fiscal policy rests.

A depleted agricultural population of the kind which Dr. Paton, of Nottingham, has mourned for years, a stagnant manufacturing export trade in which Germany has almost overhauled us, a home population which in these islands is now increasing more slowly than that of any other Great Power of the world, excluding France—a population of 41,000,000, of whom we are told that one-third is permanently on the verge of hunger: this is no inheritance to boast of in the household of the great mother at whose dugs civilisation has drawn such deep and exhausting draughts during her fifty years of free trade.

Mr. Kidd ignores Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's whole point, which obviously is that even at present food is too expensive for a great part of the people, and even the Protectionists admit with what Mr. Dicey calls "wonted frankness" that its price will increase. Mr. Kidd mentions that when the corn duty was being vehemently opposed in Parliament, the price of meat through natural causes had gone up from 1d. to 2d. a pound in England, and he uses this as an argument why a slight increase in the price of corn would not matter, which is about as logical as saying that because Mr. Kidd loses a ten-pound note, he is better able to spend ten shillings on his lunch. However, Mr. Kidd knows what he wants, and in that respect he is to be preferred to Mr. Dicey:—

The old order is not simply passing; it has practically passed. Between the systems of rational economy like that of Germany, exclusive and self-contained, and representing other principles of civilisation than ours, and a system like that of the United States, involving the unrestrained tendencies of modern capitalism run riot and passing beyond the control of the electorate towards monopoly, we stand at present like an unarmed people between two fires. We may consider that we represent a higher ideal, but in our progress towards it we are now threatened by the perfectly effective weapons of those on either side of us. Our fiscal system, while it gives us no defence against Germany on the one hand, leaves us, on the other hand, peculiarly defenceless against the characteristic tendencies in production now extending outwards from the United States.

It is that the time has come when there is only one effective policy possible for us. We must become masters in our own household. There is only one basis from which we can move against the prevailing tendencies in the world. The industry of the United Kingdom, with its limited base of production, drawing the greater proportion of its supplies from outside, has, if my interpretation of the situation so far described be correct, no inherent power of indefinitely protecting itself under existing tendencies from becoming a mere annex of American finance with all that that implies. To move with effect we must have a basis of production wide enough and under our own control. There is only one such basis left us in the world—that within the frontiers of the British Empire. We must reorganise in the interests of the people, and as against the tendencies in question, our national inheritance.

"CALCHAS" QUACKERY.

"Calchas" article in the *Fortnightly*, entitled "Cobdenism and Capital," is mostly made up of figures misinterpreted. "Calchas" goes the whole length for Protection, though only last month he was

lamenting its evils in another European State. There is one particular blunder which "Calchas" makes which is very common among uninstructed dabblers in political economy. In order to show our decline in exports, he arbitrarily omits "coal and ships." The omission of coal from their tables (why not knives or pepper-casters?) is a common trick of magazine writers when they want to make their figures fit in with their fancies. But surely "Calchas" must be aware that coal (and even ships) are products which are obtained by labour, which labour would be engaged in producing other exports if it were not engaged in mining. If England produced nothing but coal and ships, supplied the whole world with them, and got everything she wanted in exchange, "Calchas" would apparently argue that there were no industries at all in the country, and that we were ruined. "Calchas" would be one of the very first to cry out if we had forgotten the art of shipbuilding and were buying ships abroad; but our supplies of ships to other nations, which are paid for just as any other goods, count for nothing with him.

There are plenty of other fallacies in "Calchas" paper. Cobdenism, he says, was true in its time, but is not true now, he says, which is simply a way of saying that arithmetic has altered in the last half-century. With protected capital, he says, the cost of production must decrease. This, on his own admission, must, like Cobdenism, be a temporary truth, for he declares that unprotected capital was "a powerful factor" in the development of commerce which followed the adoption of Free Trade in this country. But if all the laws of political economy are temporary, how does "Calchas" know the pre-destined moment at which the new cycle of Protectionism comes in? He had better consult Mrs. Burchell.

DR. BEATTIE CROZIER.

Dr. Beattie Crozier has fewer figures, but as many fallacies as "Calchas." But how these Protectionists agree! One set, like "Calchas," declare that Cobdenism was once true, but is false now because other nations don't adopt Free Trade. Dr. Crozier declares that if all the world were Free Trade to-morrow, all nations would be ruined, bar a few which at present happen to be on the top. According to Dr. Crozier, the few efficient nations would ruin the industries and agriculture of the backward nations, and the latter would become mere appendages, producing nothing themselves. This is the *reductio ad absurdum* of Mr. Seddon's golden sovereign nonsense. Dr. Crozier pictures a day under Free Trade on which all the backward nations would sit with their hands idle, overwhelmed with the exports of two or three States for which they would give nothing in return. But he is mistaken in thinking that this would mean general misery. The exporting nations would be happy, for they would achieve that delightful economic ideal of exporting everything and importing nothing (thereby attaining enormous wealth), whereas the importing

nations would get everything they want, return nothing, and do no work. The ruined nations would get everything for nothing and would be as happy as South Sea Islanders.

Dr. Crozier declares that "the greatest produce for the world and for each nation is to be got, not from universal Free Trade, but from large, enclosed, self-sufficient nationalities, grouped according to race and geographical distinctions, and following in trade the principle of Protection." But what on earth have nationality, race and geographical distinction got to do with production? If "nationality" and "race" have anything to do with it, we should have to exclude the greater part of our own possessions, the Germans Poland, the French Brittany, and so on. If "geographical distinction" means proximity (what else can it mean?), we could have no Zollverein. And if the units are to be "large," why would "universal Free Trade" be disastrous? Where is the arbitrary "large" to be limited? If largeness has anything to do with it, "universal Free Trade" would be the ideal, and all the small nations should immediately abandon Protection.

There is a lot more of this sort of thoughtless twaddle in Dr. Crozier's article, which is interesting only because it shows the danger of loose thinking and looser expression. The first thing a philosopher should do is to learn to think clearly and express himself coherently. Then he may write what nonsense he likes.

"MAGA" JUBILANT.

Under the heading of "A Self-Sustaining Empire," *Blackwood* indulges in an historical retrospect of the old controversy between Free Trade and Protection. It describes the Free Trade movement as mainly a class movement which became in the end very hysterical. Fiscal reform undoubtedly was necessary, and had been already considerably advanced before Cobden precipitated the revolution. "Maga" chortles with delight over the fulfilment of its prophecies of 1850. It exults that the tide has turned, that forty years of Free Trade ecstasy have been succeeded by twenty years of reaction and doubt and fresh controversy. "At last we have come round again to the irrepressible Corn Duty." It contrasts its own prophecy of the decay of agriculture and the withdrawal of land from cereal cultivation with the exuberant prophecies of Free Traders, and triumphantly considers itself the truer prophet. It objects to the term "Zollverein," or "Customs Union," and suggests "Imperial Reciprocity." It lays stress on the importance of checkmating the Trusts. It insists that by wholesale capture of the raw materials of every staple industry, American Trusts hope to establish worldwide monopolies. It urges that the main issue lies between the old Colonial school and the new, between Goldwin Smith and Mr. Chamberlain, between the "Whigs and prigs and pedants" of half a century ago and the business men of the present day. This delighted supporter of Mr. Chamberlain's proposals

concludes by a reference to the Cobden Club Crusade, and observes that—

It will be interesting to see if the British people of to-day are as gullible and inflammable as their fathers were when Cobden first discovered the religious possibilities of the cheap loaf.

THE LATE LORD CARNARVON.

The *Empire Review* opens with extracts from a speech by the late Lord Carnarvon, at the Mansion House, in 1887. His lordship spoke on the prospects of union between the Mother Country and her Colonies, and dealt with the two lines of "defence and commercial relations." Two paragraphs may be cited here:—

I look, then, to a closer union, commercially, of this country and her Colonies as tending in the direction of safety with regard to this burning question of foreign bounties and tariffs, for I am convinced that the closer that commercial union is, the more we shall be enabled to act together, not in aggression, but in legitimate commercial self-defence. . . . Agreeing as I do with the remark that the time is coming on fast when, *solvitur ambulando*, this question will be concluded and brought to a settlement perhaps not so much by argument as by the logic of facts—in dealing with this question do not let us too much invoke the old dead formulas; do not let us attempt to be too logical on the matter; do not, above all, let us forget the enormous change that has taken place in England, in the world, in our Colonies, and, above all, in the relations of those Colonies to us during the last quarter of a century.

FRENCH EXPERIENCE.

Charles Lyon discusses our fiscal policy from the French standpoint in the *Empire Review*, and says:—

Most of the food-products now sent from France to England can be obtained from the Colonies, and the Colonies would be encouraged to send them by Preferential Duties in their favour. As regards French manufactured goods consisting mainly of textile fabrics, and "articles de luxe," they might well stand a ten per cent. duty without the trade in these articles being much diminished. The proof of this assertion is that France does a heavy trade in these very articles with the United States of America, notwithstanding the heavy Protective Duties levied in that country.

THE CHANCES OF SUCCESS.

Mr. J. H. Voxall, M.P., predicts that at the next crisis it is not Mr. Chamberlain but Mr. Ritchie who will have to yield or go. He regards Mr. Balfour at Mr. Chamberlain's mercy, and prophesies that the next General Election, if delayed till 1904, will be fought upon Protection pure and simple. If the Tories are beaten, the Liberal Government may last no longer than the last, and after three years of Protectionist agitation, a second General Election may send Mr. Chamberlain to power.

Mr. C. A. Cripps defines in the *National Review* the position of a politician who is convinced of the general expediency of free interchange in foreign trade, but who cannot accept the so-called absolute principles of Free Trade. His paper is rather abstract. He pleads for inquiry, and believes in the value of an instrument for retaliation. He maintains that it is possible to oppose the protection of home industries without fully accepting Free Trade. He admits however, that a Protectionist policy founded on the

desire to make the community self-contained would restrict our foreign trade and reduce our population.

PROTECTION AND FEDERATION.

Mr. J. Saxon Mills, in the same review, attempts to identify Protectionism with Imperial Federation, with which it has nothing to do. He says:—

I notice that many are still inclined to face the future with the bonds of sentiment alone, the "silken ties" of sentiment, as Lord Brassey describes them. These "silken ties" are to be preferred to the "squalid bonds" of material interests. Much nonsense is talked on this subject. The Imperial sentiment in the Colonies is not simply an emotion of present affection of the Empire and the home country. It is also and chiefly an instinct of hopeful aspiration towards a more complete and formal union. If we throw back upon the Colonies their present proposals, we shall not only close that door, in my view the only door, to Imperial Federation, but we shall go far to discourage and destroy that very sentiment upon which we propose to rely as our only principle of unity.

Surely Mr. Mills knows there is no question of our throwing back upon the Colonies their present proposals. The question, not yet settled, is whether they will throw back ours—if we make them, which is doubtful.

THE ONE CHANCE OF THE UNIONIST PARTY.

The article in the *National Review* on "The Crisis in the Unionist Party," signed "Englishman," shows clearly how Mr. Balfour's nerveless wobbling puts the fear of God into them. The whole article is a piteous appeal to Mr. Balfour to plump straight for Mr. Chamberlain, and in truth I agree with the writer that Mr. Balfour would look less ridiculous if he did. The writer is quite sure that the main body of Unionists will bow down to the new graven image. He says it doesn't matter if only Mr. Ritchie and Sir Michael Hicks-Beach secede, and that the Duke of Devonshire's loss would merely be deplored. But if Mr. Balfour wavers, the Tory pyramid is broken irremediably. The party must be "officially and irrevocably committed to Mr. Chamberlain's policy." Mr. Balfour's separation from Mr. Chamberlain would mean a grave disaster. There is only one patriotic course.

Imperialism in the fight for preferential trade will mean support of preferential trade. Resistance to preferential trade will necessarily involve, as the controversy develops, a more or less anti-colonial attitude. Politics must resolve themselves into a clear cleavage between Free Trade, Radicalism, anti-Imperial from the beginning, and Mr. Chamberlain's Imperialism. The Unionist Party, if it is to survive, cannot be confounded with the former, and must be identified with the latter. There is no middle way.

"Inquiry" cannot continue long to be the substitute for action on the part of the Prime Minister. His mental gifts fit him to be one of the most damaging assailants of Cobdenism:—

For this reason the Prime Minister's appearance on the platform from the outset of the autumn campaign in declared identity with the Colonial Secretary's policy of fiscal federation would be of incalculable advantage to the cause of preferential tariffs, to the prospects of the Unionist Party, and to the future career of its leader.

Of course, all this is politics, not political economy. But in view of the exhibition which Mr. Benjamin

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Kidd and Dr. Beattie Crozier make of themselves, the Protectionist writers would do well to imitate our "Englishman" and leave political economy alone.

III.—ON THE FENCE.

MR. DICEY'S DELICACIES.

After Sir Robert Giffen with his facts and figures comes Mr. Edward Dicey, who manages to fill eighteen pages of the *Nineteenth Century* without contributing to the controversy a single fact or argument worth quoting. His article is a muddle of contradictory considerations, mostly engaged with how people would vote under certain hypothetical conditions. Mr. Dicey begins by describing, wisely and not without wit, Mr. Chamberlain's programme as "The Paulo Post Future" of our political grammar, a tense signifying "a contingency which might occur if some event should happen which had not yet taken place." But his own paper is written just in this indefinite tense. He says that if he were a British workman he would vote against dear bread, and tells us further on that such a vote would be measured by heads, not by brains—a just but unkind reflection upon himself.

Mr. Dicey, if not inspiring, is naïve. He goes into raptures over Mr. Chamberlain's "wonted frankness" in "admitting that a corn duty such as he contemplates may possibly, or even probably, affect the selling price of bread." How good of Mr. Chamberlain to admit a fact so seriously questioned by all the great economists. "Every one of the countries which rallied to Protection," says Mr. Dicey, "... has actually gained ground commercially in comparison with England." This is quite on a par with Mr. Dicey's other statement that "Wars have been more frequent, more costly, and more murderous throughout Europe under democratic institutions than they were in the days of monarchical or aristocratic rule." Finally, Mr. Dicey shows his *naïveté* by his complaint that a poor, inoffensive old gentleman like Mr. Chamberlain should be "unfairly abused" by his opponents. How Mr. Chamberlain would grin! Here is a piece of subtle statecraft which shows the value of Mr. Dicey's contribution to the dispute:—

I hold, therefore, that the Liberal party would have shown more astuteness if they had expressed sympathy in the abstract with any policy which had in view the aggrandisement of the British Empire, but had objected to the policy propounded by Mr. Chamberlain on the ground that it had not been sufficiently studied out, and that, in any case, the time was not ripe for its accomplishment.

WOBBLING.

Sir Wemyss Reid is a Free Trader, of course, but one of those Free Traders who are ashamed of their faith, whose advocacy does more harm than good; indeed, the best arguments in favour of Free Trade have so far come from the Protectionists themselves. In short, Sir Wemyss Reid tells us to discard "old shibboleths" and meet the enemy with modern arms of precision—which is another way of saying that he agrees with Mr. Arnold White and the rest of the

militant school who don't want Protection, but who are ashamed of being associated with the stalwarts of the traditional Free-Trade and Anti-Imperialist Party, the only real bulwark of Free Trade, as Sir Wemyss would realise if he were just a little bit more intelligent. Sir Wemyss admires "boldness" in discussing the problem—and cites Lord Rosebery!

There is only one thing in his comments worth quoting, and it is, characteristically, a tip to Mr. Chamberlain, not to his antagonists:—

Mr. Chamberlain's suggestion that the increased revenue we should obtain from the adoption of a protective tariff would enable us to establish a system of old-age pensions I think it better for the moment to leave unnoticed. Mr. Chamberlain would have been wiser if he had not dangled this bait before the eyes of the working classes. It is highly problematical whether a tax upon food would enable us to establish such a pension system, and, even if it did, most working men have sufficient intelligence to know that it is from their pockets that the fund for establishing old-age pensions would be drawn.

Fire Extinguishing in London and America.

MR. HAROLD SPENDER contributes to the *Pall Mall Magazine* an interesting and well-illustrated paper concerning the London Fire Brigade. Some of the figures which he gives concerning the strength of fire brigades in London, New York, and Chicago are very remarkable. He says that the London Fire Brigade has only 26 men per 100,000, Berlin 47, Paris 69, Brussels 99, and New York 182. The excessive number credited to New York is due to the fact that they have a large number of volunteers called "Hook and Ladder Companies" who are trained by special drill to save lives from high buildings, and are entirely distinct from the corps employed in fire extinction. Chicago has twenty-seven such companies, New York twenty-three, but London has none. As to fire alarms, the contrast is even more remarkable. London has 750 street fire-alarms, New York 3,293, and Chicago 2,792. Mr. Spender suggests that the American system of training horses to harness themselves is superior to the English method by which the horses stand harnessed all day long. Chicago has twenty-seven chemical engines, London none. New York finds search-lights very useful for night fires, and we continue to confine ourselves to acetylene lights. Chicago has two water towers for very high buildings, but we have none.

THE pearl of *Temple Bar* for July is the second part of Mr. Reginald Wyon's description of his tour in Albania. The reader feels as though he had himself witnessed the scenes recorded by the writer, and forms a very high opinion of the character of the Albanians. Except for their readiness to kill—they say a man's life is only worth the price of a cartridge—the Albanians compare most favourably with some civilised peoples. Another travel paper is by W. P. H. Trowbridge, who tells of his trip from London to Paris by water all the way. A more serious article is that by the editor of the *United Service Magazine* on the land forces of Great Britain. He proposes that every boy, without exception, shall, if physically fit, receive a certain amount of military training, including shooting, whilst at school, and that as many young men as are needed to fill the home rank branch of the national Army shall be enlisted annually, by compulsion, if necessary.

THE SERVIAN TRAGEDY.

THERE are two articles in the July *Contemporary* dealing with the Servian tragedy and its results, the first by "Ivanovich," whoever he may be, the second by Dr. E. J. Dillon. The papers agree strangely in style, and in certain other things.

THE REAL HEIRS OF KING ALEXANDER.

"Ivanovich," at the beginning of his article, makes the important point that the Obrenovitch dynasty is by no means "extinct," as is generally supposed. The Salic Law does not exist in Servia; and Queen Draga's sisters, as descendants of Milosch, are heiresses presumptive. "The furious violence practised towards Draga's family may be accounted for by the constitutional position of the women descended from Milosch." "A descendant of Milosch's eldest daughter would have as good a legal right to dispute the title of Karageorgevitch as the sons of Duncan had to contest that of Macbeth." Of the tragedy itself, "Ivanovich" says:—

Belgrade is less than two days by the Oriental express from Paris, but the psychical state of the French officer is hundreds of years in advance of that of the Servian colonel and lieutenants who tried to clear off by massacre the Obrenovitch dynasty. The ultra modern circumstances which accompanied their work render it more revolting. Officers who had studied in the Zurich Polytechnic School knew how to use dynamite without injury to themselves when they wanted to break in doors massive as those of a church. Those who had been told off to cut the electric wires communicating with lamps had indiarubber gloves. They searched by the light of composite candles they had brought in their pockets for the hiding-place of the King and Queen. When they discovered the fugitives, some of the officers held high the candles for their comrades to lay on and not spare the unfortunate pair. There was no attempt to resist. All Alexander wanted was "to die with Draga," and this elevated him into the region of romance. It may hereafter furnish a theme to Servian bards. Another modern circumstance makes one's flesh creep. The bodies, flung out of a window, lay on a garden walk until dawn, when a soldier received an order to wash them there with a fireman's hydrant, and when they had been cleansed to lay them on the tables of the palace kitchen for dissection.

THE CHIEF CONSPIRATOR.

The Queen received two pistol balls and sixty-two sword cuts and slashes, and her corpse bore black and blue marks that testified to a merciless pounding with strong fists. On Alexander's body there were six revolver wounds, all deadly, and forty-two sword wounds. The writer knew Colonel Maschine, and describes him thus:—

Colonel Maschine resembles outwardly an eminent Irishman who had also a genius for conspiracy, but had a sentimental, tender nature, in spite of his impassive exterior and the ruthlessness of the war he waged against his own class—the Irish landlords. I mean the late C. S. Parnell. Parnell, however, had a fair face and light brown hair, came of a highly-cultured race, had gentlemanly feeling, and held his own with the agitators around him not by fighting or flattering or entertaining, but by standing aloof and wrapping himself up in mystery. We are now apt to underrate gentlemanly qualities, which are really the finest flowers of the ages. Maschine—to continue my comparison, which only applies to appearance—is dark as night, and has a silky beard, black as jet, and a wolfish mouth in laughing. Otherwise he might strike one as a dreamer, or at any rate as contemplative. He is not a gentleman, however, in bearing, or

in small matters that demand self-restraint or self-sacrifice. But Servia, perhaps, cannot boast of a single gentlemanly man in the good old acceptation of the term. Servians educated in Paris can and often do take a varnish, but it is only a thin coating. The arch conspirator with whom I am dealing had the instincts of those barbarians who surrounded the Greek Emperors in all the sumptuous gorgeousness of Byzantine apparel. They were masters, like him, in the art of bringing conspiracies to successful issues. If they had dogmatic faith, they were devoid of moral sense, treacherous and cruel, and found pleasure in torturing their victims.

"Ivanovich" describes the King as graceless and fidgety, and the Queen as handsome, but not altogether pleasing:—

The splendid eyes could express any feeling that boiled her blood, softened her heart, raised or agitated her soul. Her nose inclined to classical regularity, with a very faint inclination to *retroussé*; and she had the prettiest, sauciest, most perfectly-formed little mouth imaginable.

She was the only woman the King was ever attached to, and from a domestic point of view the pair led a blameless life:—

Nothing pleased Alexander more than to see Draga with her maid inspect the linen that had come from the wash. She looked it over minutely, seeing where a stitch might be wanted. This domestic task she never failed to discharge. She darned herself the King's cycling stockings and his socks, and knitted the former. He read to her while she worked. She checked all the house accounts once a week, and ordered tradespeople who overcharged to be deprived of the palace custom. The "Home, sweet home" sentiment accounted for Alexander's constancy in the face of paternal and maternal opposition.

"Ivanovich" ends with a not altogether pleasing sketch of the new King, who he declares cannot help becoming a tyrant.

DR. DILLON'S VIEWS.

Dr. Dillon seems to think that the King earned, if he did not deserve, his fate. He was an intelligent, fairly well instructed lad, utterly devoid of education. He had a strong will and a steady nerve, combined with other qualities less desirable from an ethical point of view:—

He courted his destiny with fatuity, provoked it with perseverance. For latter-day Servia is inhabited by a people of coarse, hard-headed swineherds and farmers who, though passionately fond of license which they take for freedom, are, like most Oriental races, easily led by the right ruler. But Alexander, far from being equipped by nature or education as a ruler of men, was, like his father, utterly devoid of self-mastery, the first condition of all good leadership. His government was the embodiment of contraries, the practical outcome of political paradoxes: to-day he would proclaim a veritable Saturnalia, to-morrow a régime of absolute despotism, one month a batch of Cabinet Ministers would be cooped up in dungeons or tried for their lives, and another month would see the criminals whose execution had just been declared to be a State necessity raised to the highest offices in the realm. His political maxims, if one may give this name to uncontrollable impulses, remind one of the simple notions of the Hibernian farmer who fed his pigs to excess one day and kept them wholly without food the next, "in order that the fat and the lean of the bacon might be properly mixed." Alexander thus used up every party in the State; he mortally offended the people's representatives, leaning on the support of the army, and finally humiliated the army at a moment when he had no support at all. He scorned all advice, ignored warnings, misinterpreted unmistakable tokens of the coming storm. And at last educated officers, men who had sworn to offer up their lives to preserve his, organised the blood

bath of June 11th, defiling the annals of their country with an indelible stain and involving in a common but unmerited obloquy the mass of the Servian people.

He says that the King was warned three days before the tragedy that he must proclaim Peter Karageorgevitch as heir, otherwise he was lost. The following account of the tragedy was given to him by one of the murderers :—

We were wild with passion, trembling with excitement, incapable of receiving any impressions from the things and people around us. Hence we cannot say who shot the King in the head, who in the heart. But I have a vivid recollection of some things. I remember turning out the electric light and going to fetch candles to light my comrades on the way. That done, I remained together with them to the end. I remember our breaking into the King's bedroom, finding it empty, and then looking into the Queen's wardrobe room, where we found the pair. Who fired first? I don't know; nobody knows. At first we did not fire at all. We drew our sabres and cut off the fingers of the King and Queen; four fingers were hewn from the King's hand. Then we fired.

MR. HERBERT VIVIAN'S DIFFICULTY.

Mr. Herbert Vivian, in the *Fortnightly*, looks out upon the world with the eyes of a child, and he has seen a lot of marvellous things in Servia. He is delighted with the Servians, but being an honest Absolutist of the white rose type, he is horrified with their recent doings; and having the faith, as well as the eyes, of the infant, he is quite sure they will punish the evil-doer. The Servian murderers, he says, are merely a variety of Anarchist (just like Oliver Cromwell); and their deeds threaten the whole foundation of society.

Of course Mr. Vivian was charmed with the King and Queen. He was charmed with her common sense, a quality he ungallantly says is rare in her sex (and not universal in his). The King was above all things a patriot; he laboured incessantly, with infinite pains and brilliant foresight. The hatred of the Queen was mere feminine jealousy :—

When the news came that the King had chosen a daughter of his own people to share his throne, a hundred damsels protested their own superior charms, wagging their tongues in impotent calumnies unceasingly.

Mr. Vivian reconciles his love of Servia and his hate of regicide as follows :—

The late Revolution was not the handiwork of Servia. It was engineered by the low cunning of a handful of discredited ruffians. Examine the list of the conspirators and provisional ministry; not a single name is associated with an honourable career or any deed of distinction. Gaol-birds, bankrupts, needy lawyers, and gutter journalists are the new rulers of Servia, maintained in parlous authority by a gang of drunken young officers, half-maddened by their taste of blood. We are not to believe that the nation, or even the army, participated in the recent crime. The nation knew nothing of it until the whole tragedy was over. Then a reign of terror set in and the unarmed populace was impotent to protest; even the decencies of mourning were forcibly prohibited and orders were carried out enforcing signs of hollow joy.

But, as two wrongs make a right, he thinks apparently that another regicide may wipe out the stain. "If I were a bookmaker, I would gladly lay very long odds against the reign of Prince Peter outlasting the year."

THE HIGH TIDE OF AMERICAN IMMIGRATION.

To the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. S. E. Moffatt contributes an interesting illustrated paper on American immigration. The immigration for the year ending April, 1903, totalled to no less than 803,272, and thus formed a record year. There are seventeen States in the American Union which have a smaller population.

WHERE THEY COME FROM.

The bulk of these immigrants now come from Italy, Austria-Hungary, and Russia. From some European countries America is taking more than the surplusage of births over deaths. For every boy born in South Italy two men migrate to America. The Slovaks of Hungary are being transplanted bodily, about 8,000 more than the natural increase of their population entering the United States last year. With the exception of Ireland, all countries send more men than women, with the result that in 1900 there were 3,356,630 persons in the States with foreign fathers and native mothers and only 1,670,780 with foreign mothers and native fathers.

Russia stands third on the immigration list, but practically all are Jews; in fact, only 1,526 real Russians entered America last year. The Italians are first, with 152,915 South Italians and 27,620 North Italians. The immigration from the German Empire has declined to one-ninth its maximum of 1882. The English-speaking accession is estimated at 75,000, of which 46,000 came from the United Kingdom, and most of the remainder from Canada. Nearly a third of the immigrants remain in New York. The total of immigrants given above is, says Mr. Moffatt, below the mark, as it includes only immigrants from overseas, and leaves out Canadians and Mexicans, of whom there is a considerable inflow.

AMERICANISING THE IMMIGRANTS.

Mr. Moffatt shows that there is no danger of foreign States being formed within the American Republic. Assimilation goes on even more rapidly than immigration :—

Some German critics call us a heterogeneous collection of nationalities; yet the last census showed that there were fewer people in the United States who could not speak English than there were in Germany who could not speak German. There were fewer people in the United States of foreign birth in 1900 than ten years before. The number of newspapers printed in foreign languages had declined, both absolutely and relatively, and the number printed in English had greatly increased. The English papers were more than sixteen times as numerous in 1900 as all the rest combined, and about twenty-eight times as numerous as those in any single foreign language. Twenty years ago there were exactly as many papers in German alone, in proportion to the English, as there are now in all foreign languages put together.

Mr. Moffatt does not believe in the theory of "undesirable races." Lack of education is the only accusation that can be brought against them, "but their children absorb education like a sponge."

KING EDWARD ON HIMSELF.

HÉLÈNE VACARESCO continues in the *Strand* her sketches of "Sovereigns I have Met." In the July number she gives some personal reminiscences of King Edward the Seventh when, as Prince of Wales, he visited the King and Queen of Roumania at their summer residence at Sinai. She describes how the Queen devised *tableaux vivants*, consisting of impersonations of characters from Shakespeare's plays, the initial letters of the names making together the title of Prince of Wales. A French quatrain concluded the show by comparing the Royal visitor to his ancestor Henry the Fifth, as equally worthy of the love of England. This pleased the Prince greatly. He had the lines written down for him to show to his mother and the Princess. The writer and her mother, in the course of conversation with the Prince, were favoured with this frank utterance:—

"Yes," he said, "I have been a most fortunate man—heir to a great throne and yet able to enjoy liberty. I have an admirable mother, an exquisite wife and charming children, a whole nation—nay, many nations in one—to love and please. I sometimes wonder how I manage not to become selfish and hard-hearted. Yet I pity misery and want, and when I have seen a worried or an anxious face I cannot sleep before I have inquired into the cause of the poor creature's distress. I catch very vivid impressions when I travel, and I daily write to the Princess such descriptions of landscapes and people as I well can cram into a reasonable letter. She keeps these, and could one day make a book out of my travelling notes. I wish you could see the Princess. She possesses a soul as perfect as her face, which you must know is very sweet and beautiful. . . ."

ON THE CHANGE FROM PRINCE TO KING.

"No one can tell," he said, "the vast difference which the change of position creates between an Heir-Apparent and the Sovereign he afterwards becomes. I feel persuaded that even my face will change when I become a king. I fervently desire that the moment will be long in coming. I know I am in many ways rendering real service to my country as Heir-Apparent. I thus become acquainted not only with the people of England, but with all the interesting people abroad. I have learnt the organisation of every State, and many a foreign politician has developed in my presence his plans and methods and views. There is nothing like travelling to form the mind of a Prince, and I have always loved going from land to land. How your country has reminded me of India! The feeling that I shall never go to India again is very strong within me, and it saddens me. You cannot imagine, even in your dreams, the beauty of India and its lasting splendour."

ARE PRINCES HAPPY?

Asked whether Princes were happier than other men, the Prince answered:—

I do not think that Princes are more liable to feel grief than other mortals; nor, indeed, to feel it to the same extent. You see, if we are really awake to the callings of our position and its innumerable duties, we have no time to nourish our emotions; and then there is a great consolation in the certainty that so many share your sorrows or your joys. For instance, I have been a very happy man—a perfectly happy man; yet this does not mean that I have not often mourned and grieved.

These and similar reflections, adds the writer, "revealed King Edward's strong and cheerful mind; a mind which openly rejects hypocrisy, cultivates gaiety and self-possession, deems the best courage to be that kind of moral courage to which every hour and duty of the day is precious—the highest quality of a Sovereign."

THE RECORD OF THE OPPOSITION IN WAR TIME.

In a review of Mr. Fortescue's "History of the British Army," Sir Herbert Maxwell treats in *Cornhill* of what he calls the insanely fractious and unscrupulous proceedings of the Opposition in Parliament during the period of 1763 to 1793. Evidently in those days the claims of conscience were more considered than the apparent claims of country, and statesmen were not forwards like those whom, in recent years, the Jingo fever struck dumb with terror. Sir Herbert says:—

In 1775 Fox and Burke vehemently opposed Bills for the embodiment of the Militia; next year Fox wrote of the "terrible news" of Howe's victory over the Americans at Brooklyn, and Burke passed a glowing encomium upon the incendiaries of New York. In 1778, when France threw in her lot with the American insurgents, Fox denounced the raising of new regiments without the consent of Parliament, and poured scathing obloquy upon the gentlemen of the North, and the burgesses of Liverpool, Manchester, Edinburgh, and Glasgow, who, in that hour of supreme need, raised what were to become and remain some of the most famous corps in the King's army. In 1779, when the imminence of French invasion had caused the Government to issue a proclamation directing the removal of cattle and supplies in the event of a hostile landing, the Duke of Richmond called a public meeting in Sussex, of which county he was Lord-Lieutenant, held the proclamation up to ridicule, and announced his intention not to comply with it. "Such," exclaims Mr. Fortescue, "was the Whig Opposition; such had been the Tory Opposition in Marlborough's time; such, it would seem, are all Oppositions at all times; and yet the country looks for success in war!"

Sir Herbert thinks "we are not quite so bad as we once were," and attributes the change to our "singularly able newspaper press." He says, "Let the country once be involved in war, and the overwhelming sense of the constituencies is—the Union Jack, right or wrong." Surely the prophets of Israel are read in vain every Sunday in our churches if writers like Sir Herbert Maxwell can think it better to support our country in the wrong than the enemy in the right! He goes on to say "that it has given the present Leader of the Opposition considerable trouble to explain away an ill-chosen allusion to 'methods of barbarism.'" Has it?

FEW who had to face the fight last winter with hunger and cold, starvation and misery, fully realised that the aftermath would be reaped in the hot July sunshine. Men, women and children, enfeebled by the pinching famine of the winter, cannot resist the onslaught of disease, and many a one is fainting and falling in the battle—*Va victis!* If ever country and sea-air were sadly needed by the dweller in the congested areas of London's "cities of the poor," it is surely this year. Ten shillings send a child, fifteen shillings an adult, away for a fortnight's life-giving stay by sea or meadow. Renewed health and strength are cheaply bought at that price. But what of those to whom this small sum is an absolute and hopeless barrier? Who will be the "friendless people's friend," and send the needed money to F. HERBERT STEAD, Warden, Robert Browning Settlement, York Street, Walworth, S.E.?

THE LEADER OF THE GERMAN SOCIALISTS.

A CHARACTER SKETCH OF AUGUST BEBEL.

MISS EDITH SELLERS contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a very interesting sketch of Herr Bebel, "the leader of the strongest party in Germany." She says:—

BEBEL AS ORATOR.

Even Herr Bebel's enemies admit that as a Parliamentary orator he is without a rival in Germany. Some of his speeches, indeed, are perfect models of eloquence, original in matter, terse and vigorous in style. His language is singularly beautiful; and the Fates have given him one of the very sweetest voices in all Europe. He has not, it is true, that power of exciting wild enthusiasm which his colleague, Herr Liebknecht, possessed. For that he is himself too many-sided, perhaps, too "sweetly reasonable," his friends would say. None the less he is by far the most convincing speaker in the Reichstag. There is a certain fatalistic ring about many of his utterances, which is in itself singularly impressive. As men listen to him a curious—and eminently unpleasant—sense of the inevitableness of the changes he advocates steals over them: the very calmness with which he enunciates his doctrines seems to render them the more incontrovertible. Although there is rarely a trace of violence in his speeches, until within quite recent days they were undoubtedly somewhat ruthless in tone; for he is the veriest Mahomet in his views as to the measure to be meted out to opponents; he smites them hip and thigh when they fall into his power.

AS INDIVIDUALIST.

Bebel is not a demagogue; he rules his followers with a strong hand, and shows restiveness but scant consideration. In his early days he was a strong individualist, a Radical of the Bradlaugh type, one with infinite scorn for the feeble folk who wish the State to fight for them their battles. He got some of his early teaching from Jesuits. He is German to the core, and the thought of a united Germany appealed to him strongly:—

"United Germany," he once exclaimed, with bitter scorn, in reply to some taunt or other in the Reichstag, "I was fighting for a united Germany at a time when the Hohenzollerns and the Junkers to a man were against it—its bitterest opponents; at a time, too, when Prince Bismarck himself used to 'spotten mit höhnischem Lächeln über den Zauber, der in dem Worte deutsch zu liegen scheint.'"

HOW HE BECAME A SOCIALIST.

Bebel was cradled into Socialism by wrong:—

From the day of his arrival in Leipzig, Bebel had been sorely troubled in his mind by the signs of poverty and suffering he met with at every turn. The conditions of labour there were then much the same as they had been in England in the early 'forties, that is to say, the life of the great mass of the workers was one long struggle to ward off starvation. Even when in full health and strength, it was no easy task for a man to provide bread for his children; and when evil days came, if he were laid aside but for a week, he must turn them out to beg, or see them hunger. Bebel was keenly alive to the intolerable misery of this state of things; the injustice of it, too, drove him wild with indignation. What had these men, his own comrades, done, he asked, that this fate should be theirs—hard work, early and late, scant rations, and the end of it all, charity or starvation? The whole world was so completely out of joint, he felt, that it must be put right, and with all possible speed.

HIS TALENTS AS ORGANISER.

It was Liebknecht who finally convinced him that in the re-organisation of society on a Socialist basis

lay the one hope of securing fair treatment for the poor, and it was under Liebknecht's influence that he joined the Socialist party:—

Bebel is a propagandist by instinct; no sooner did he become a Socialist than he promptly set to work to preach Socialism from the very house-tops; and so great was his influence among the working-classes in Leipzig, that he soon induced the majority of them to embrace his new creed. He then carried his gospel into more distant regions; he went about from town to town holding meetings, and wherever he went he made converts, although he had to fight, on the one hand, against Lassalle's followers, the State Socialists, and, on the other, against the Anarchists. Meanwhile he had developed a quite extraordinary talent as an organiser, and in conjunction with Herr Liebknecht was striving his hardest to wield into a united party the various groups into which the German Socialists were then divided. It is owing, in a great measure, to the work he did in those days that the Social Democrats are to-day the best organised and best disciplined party in the Reichstag.

AS POLITICAL PROPHET.

During the Franco-German War, Bebel opposed the treatment of the French as foes; he was denounced as a traitor; and he and Liebknecht were finally arrested on a charge of treason which collapsed ignominiously. But Bismarck succeeded in having him locked up for two years on the charge of preaching dangerous doctrines and of plotting against the State. But Bebel was right in his forecast of the results of annexing Alsace-Lorraine, and many Germans, says Miss Sellers, have come round to his point of view in the last thirty years:—

"For our own sakes, if not for hers, we must restore to France the provinces we have conquered," he told his fellow-countrymen roundly. "If we hold back but a single village, we shall drive the French into the arms of Russia, and transform all Europe into a huge camp."

The First Violinist of the Age.

MISS MARIE HALL and her romantic career are sketched by "Ignota" in the *Woman at Home*. Born in Newcastle, the daughter of a harpist, and taught the violin at four years of age, she developed a marvellous power. The writer says:—

It is absolutely true that she was at one time playing in the streets for bread, and she is most anxious that this fact should not be hidden; the point is one of considerable interest, because in one sense she owed to this apparently humiliating fact, one which some have attempted to conceal, all her future. One night Canon Fellows heard playing in the street of a provincial town, which seemed to him of exceptional quality, and even under such unfavourable circumstances he realised something quite masterly in the fashion in which the fiddle was being handled. He asked the little player to come in, and as his first impression was confirmed, it was through him ultimately that she was able to enjoy a course of three years' study with Mr. Max Mossel.

Introduced to Kubelik, she was advised by him to take lessons with his old master, Sevcik, at Prague. The writer recounts how she has taken London by storm. No such enthusiasm has been created since the days of Rubinstein as she has created. Yet she is only nineteen years of age. Next to her art, it is interesting to learn that her chief absorption is in the career of her little brother, who, though nine years old, has already given proof of exceptional musical genius.

THE VICEREINE OF INDIA.

LADY CURZON of Kedleston is the subject of a picturesque sketch by Mrs. Sarah Tooley in the *Woman at Home*. She quotes as her preface a couplet from an Indian poet on Lady Curzon: "A Rose of roses bright, A Vision of embodied light." On her maternal side Lady Curzon comes from John Carver, the first Puritan Governor of Plymouth, and on her father's side from James Van Leiter, a Dutch colonist who settled in Maryland in 1760. Her first thirteen years in Chicago were followed by further education in Washington. Mrs. Tooley makes the significant remark that her father's wealth had less power to gain her an entrance into the exclusive circles of the old Washington families than into London society. On becoming the most distinguished belle in Washington, the favourite of the Cleverlands, then at the White House, she was brought out in London society by Mr. Bayard, then American Ambassador.

MR. CURZON AT COLLEGE.

It was then she met Mr. Curzon, a bachelor of thirty-four years. Of him the writer tells this incident:—

He had been a distinguished pupil at Eton, and carried all before him when he entered Balliol College, Oxford, where his cleverness and self-sufficiency called forth the following verse from a waggish undergraduate:—

My name is George Nathaniel Curzon,
I am a most superior person;
My cheeks are pink, my hair is sleek,
And I dine at Blenheim twice a week.

Married in Washington in 1895, Mrs. Curzon spent part of her honeymoon in fighting the Southport Election for her husband. Mrs. Tooley thus describes her heroine:—

Lady Curzon is a gifted child of nature and her abilities have received the highest culture. She is well read, musical, and makes her chief friends amongst clever people. To the usual educational knowledge she unites the broad outlook upon life born of travel in many lands and intercourse with some of the finest intellects of the day. She possesses social genius, a "level head," is not without ambition, and is eminently feminine and attractive.

HER INDIAN CAREER.

Of her Indian career she says that the Vice-Regal pair have struck the keynote of their administration by giving prominence to native rulers, and showing the utmost courtesy to the people. The Vice-Regal Court is no longer a palace of pleasure for Anglo-Indian officials:—

While probably no previous Viceroy has toiled harder in controlling and mastering the intricacies of Indian government than Lord Curzon, no Vicereine has maintained the social side of the position more successfully than Lady Curzon. Her beautiful gowns sparkled with Indian embroideries and jewels, and her tiny daughters had their muslin frocks of native texture. Everything which the Vicereine could do to encourage the home industries, especially those of women, was done; and great was her satisfaction when Queen Alexandra ordered her coronation dress to be manufactured and embroidered in India.

The last wish of Queen Victoria as Lady Curzon first went to India was for the medical training of women for work in the zenanas. Consequently Lady Curzon has raised £30,000 for endowing Victoria scholarships for the training of Indian midwives.

MAZZINI A FUTILE IDEALIST.

MR. SIDNEY LOWE contributes to *Cornhill* a critical study of Mazzini. While recognising his nobility and strenuous ideals, Mr. Lowe describes the great Italian as essentially a visionary. He "started life with a budget of theoretical opinions, largely though perhaps unconsciously derived from the French philosophers of the eighteenth century, and these remained with him to the end."

SPINNING ROPES OF SAND.

He "did not in the least understand the significance of the historic drama enacted under his eyes":—

The development of the new world-empires, of the Greater Britain, Russia, United Germany, the United States, did not appeal to him. His survey seldom travelled beyond Europe, and in his Europe the Mediterranean nations still occupied a disproportionate place. He could not realise how comparatively insignificant, in the larger world that was opening, Italy and her troubles, Austria and her policies, had become.

For the most part of his life Mazzini was engaged in spinning ropes of sand. He might have known that Italy could not be liberated by popular *émeutes*, or by the smuggling of surreptitious muskets. A great military Power, with its grip upon the fortresses and the strategic points, was not to be expelled in this amateurish fashion. Cavour and Victor Emmanuel, the two shrewd statesmen who really made United Italy, quite understood this. They knew that the Austrians could only be overthrown by regular troops in a regular campaign. They relied on bayonets—French bayonets, as well as Piedmontese and Lombard—not on stilettoes.

It is the tragedy of Mazzini's life that he lived long enough to see Rome become the capital of the Italian nation, and yet regarded this consummation with something akin to despair.

MRS. CARLYLE ON MAZZINI.

Mr. Lowe quotes a shrewd remark of Mrs. Carlyle concerning Mazzini:—

Mrs. Carlyle was more tolerant of his "idealisms" than her husband, though she "was out of all patience" with his dabbling in ill-planned conspiracy, in which valuable lives were recklessly wasted. "Are there not things more important than my head?" he asked her. "Certainly," she answered, "but the man who has not sense enough to keep his head on his shoulders till something is to be gained by parting with it, has not sense enough to manage any important matter."

Mazzini, too, had his romance. He corresponded in very passionate terms with Giuditta Sidoli, the widow of one of the Lombard patriots. The passion cooled down to a steady affection. At Lausanne a girl of seventeen literally died of love for him. His kindness to the outcast and to the lower creatures is thus sympathetically recalled:—

A considerable part of his slender income was devoted to works of charity. He started a school for hurdy-gurdy boys in London, and took much trouble to improve the condition of these poor little waifs; and for years he supported a destitute Italian woman whom he had found starving on a door-step. His relaxations, besides the society of his friends, were the guitar, an occasional visit to the opera, and much tobacco.

He had a singular power of taming birds, and in his prison cell at Savona he had found a companion in a thrush which had fluttered through the open loop-hole and remained with him. To animals and children he was always tender. At one of the many conversations, in which Mazzini and Ledru-Rollin planned the wrecking of thrones and the uprising of the Peoples, the two desperate revolutionaries allowed their cigars to go out, because they found the smoke was making a dog uncomfortable. Yet this was the man who had gone very far indeed on the way towards justifying, if not abetting, political assassination.

NAPOLEON AS SCOUNDREL.

By DR. GOLDWIN SMITH.

IN the *Atlantic Monthly* for June Dr. Goldwin Smith devotes ten pages to a denunciation of what he calls the "cult of Napoleon," whom he regards as the paragon of men who were great without being good. Transcendent in genius and energy, he has hardly been surpassed in disregard of moral ties or in the evil which he wrought his kind. In certain points his elevation to power was a relief and a blessing to France.

A CENTRALIST DESPOT.

But he was no child of the Revolution or propagator of its principles. He was merely a reactionary autocrat, inspired solely with the desire of concentrating and mechanically perfecting government in his own hands. He restored aristocracy with entail, he restored the State Church in its worst form, and reduced the legislative assemblies to mere ciphers. He extinguished the freedom of the Press, reduced public education to a mechanical system centralised in his own hands, and wished even to suppress philosophy and the study of humanity. His most familiar agencies of government were espionage and the secret police. A central despotism was his ideal from the first, and it remained his ideal to the last. His institutions took no root in the French heart. He was ruined by his crimes. If his heart had been open to noble emotions he might have saved France from a century of revolutions and counter-revolutions through which she has since passed. His treatment of the Church was peculiarly odious. He made her grovel at his feet, and sanctify his buccaneering expeditions with her *Té Deums*. At one time he even appears to have dreamed of proclaiming himself a divine person, and have inscribed on a canopy over his chair of state, "I am that I am."

"NO COUNTRY."

He was not so much a wicked man as one entirely deprived of moral sense. He had no country and no patriotism. He never learnt to write French, hardly to pronounce it. He committed the worst crimes without compunction. He practised cold-blooded murder without hesitation, and on one occasion massacred two thousand prisoners of war because it was inconvenient to keep and feed them. From fabrication and forgery he shrank no more than from murder. He habitually fabricated news, and published them as if they were translations from English newspapers. He once entertained the idea of palming off a supposititious child upon the country as his heir. His finance was the unscrupulous plunder of every State that fell under his power. He was under no delusions as to his own character. He told Talleyrand frankly, "I am base, essentially base," and he went on to explain that he had no scruple whatever about committing what others would regard as dishonourable actions. Josephine, who knew him

well, expected that he would have her murdered in order to prepare the way for her successor, for she did not realise the possibility of the Pope being coerced into granting a divorce. In his statecraft he was perfidious. He ensnared Venice and sold her to Austria, and kidnapped the King of Spain and his heir like a common sharper in order that he might rob them of their kingdom. No promises could bind him, and his wars had so brutalised him that he never even took into account the human suffering through which his objects were to be obtained. He told Metternich that he heeded little the death of a million men. Even the unspeakable horrors of the retreat from Moscow never touched his heart; and the bulletin announcing that his army had perished in Russia showed not the slightest feeling, and wound up coolly with the words, "The Emperor never was in better health." When he took command of the army its revolutionary ardour disappeared, and it became a mere host of buccaneers fed by plunder.

A BLUNDERER OF GENIUS.

Even his military genius, which Dr. Smith admits to be supreme, was badly flawed. He had unequalled advantages, both in the absolute control of the political and military machine, in the revolutionary enthusiasm of the troops with which he won his earlier victories, and in the decrepitude of the States against which he was pitted. But he was guilty of enormous mistakes, which against other adversaries would have been fatal. One of these was the Egyptian expedition; another was his insane desire to invade England; the third was the way in which he goaded Villeneuve to try conclusions with Nelson at Trafalgar; and the fourth—the climax of all his follies—was the invasion of Russia. At the battle of Leipzig he caused a hideous catastrophe by neglecting to throw bridges over the Elster. And no two battles were ever worse fought than Borodino and Waterloo. Cæsar, Marlborough, and Wellington have careers of almost unbroken success, whereas Napoleon's closed in utter and redoubled disaster.

His wars stunted the stature of the nation and impaired its physique. His conquests utterly failed to inoculate the nations with Liberal ideas. The sole opinion in which they unanimously agreed was in a burning hatred of the rapacity, insolence, and lust of the French armies. The world at large owes to Napoleon a vast recrudescence of militarism, with all the destructive barbarism attendant thereon. The only lasting benefit which he involuntarily conferred upon Europe was that he permanently reduced the power of France, and deprived her of the conquests by which his predecessors had been able to disturb the balance of power and overshadow Europe.

THERE is a pleasant travel paper by Lady Verney, entitled "Morocco Bound," in the July number of *Good Words*.

EMERSON: A GREAT AMERICAN PROPHET.

BY PRESIDENT ELIOT.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* publishes an address which President C. W. Eliot, of Harvard University, delivered in Symphony Hall, Boston, on the 24th May. The title of the lecture is "Emerson, the Seer." It is a very enthusiastic appreciation of Emerson as a seer and a foreseer, and claims for him a prophetic quality in the three great fields of thought—education, social organisation, and religion. He was a prophet and an inspirer of reform rather than a reformer. His whole philosophy of life was developed by the time he was forty years of age, nor did he write anything after 1843 the germinal expression of which may not be found in his journals, sermons, and lectures written before that date.

THE PROPHET IN EDUCATION.

Beginning with education, Mr. Eliot maintains that Emerson saw with a clearness to which very few people have yet attained the fundamental necessity of the school: the best civilising agency after steady labour, and the only sure means of permanent and progressive reform. He also was a great believer in the education of men by manual labour. Labour, he said, is God's education: "a man should have a farm or a mechanical craft for his culture." He also insisted upon the importance of athletic sports, and of the cultivation of fine manners. Americans are only just beginning to carry into practice Emerson's wisdom of sixty years ago. In innumerable details he anticipated the educational experience of later generations.

A VISION OF ENGLAND.

Without following Professor Eliot in his analysis of the prophecies of Emerson in relation to social and political life, I may quote the following passage which he selects from Emerson's writings of fifty-six years ago as an instance of startling anticipation of the sentiments of to-day:—

And so, gentlemen, I feel in regard to this aged England, with the possessions, honours, and trophies, and also with the infirmities of a thousand years gathering around her, irretrievably committed as she now is to many old customs which cannot be suddenly changed; pressed upon by the transitions of trade, and new and all incalculable modes, fabrics, arts, machines, and competing populations—I see her not dispirited, not weak, but well remembering that she has seen dark days before—indeed with a kind of instinct that she sees a little better in a cloudy day, and that in storm of battle and calamity she has a secret vigour and a pulse like a cannon.

THE PROPHET IN RELIGION.

But Emerson's great work was in the field of religion. In nothing was he more prophetic, more truly a prophet of coming states of human opinion. He taught that religion is absolutely natural, not supernatural, and that in all ages prophets are born. In his view the life and works of Jesus fall entirely within the field of human experience. His teaching obliterated the distinction between secular and sacred. For him all things were sacred, just as the universe was religious. Inspiration was not the rare con-

veyance of supernatural power to an individual, but the constant incoming into each man of the "divine soul which also inspires all men." All the features of the contest over the higher criticism are foretold by Emerson in "The American Scholar." It was a fundamental article of his creed that although conformity is the virtue in most request, "Whoso would be a man must be a non-conformist." Mr. Eliot says:—

The essence of Emerson's teaching concerning man's nature is compressed into the famous verse:—

"So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man,
When Duty whispers low, Thou must,
The youth replies, I can."

He concludes by saying:—

It is reasonable to expect that as Semitic exploration and discovery advance the world will learn much about the historical and poetical sources of their inspiration. Then the Jewish and Christian peoples may come nearer than they do now to Emerson's conceptions of inspiration and worship, of the naturalness of revelation and religion, and of the infinite capacities of man.

AMERICAN VARIATIONS FROM THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

MR. HERBERT HORWILL contributes to the *Leisure Hour* a paper on "The Pitfalls of American English," which illustrates how even in a common language the difference of use is beginning to create a new language, or at least dialect. Beginning with the meal, the writer says:—

Once we demand "biscuits," We receive hot rolls. We should have asked for "crackers." We conclude our meal, perhaps, by ordering an ice, but still we are not understood. Ice is in such general use for all kinds of purposes that when we want "ice-cream" we must say so. We go shopping—not, however, in the "shops," but in the "stores."

We inquire our way about of the "floor-walker," who directs us to the "clerks" or "sale-ladies" who will wait on us. "Shop-assistant" is unknown in America, and "shop-girl" would be insulting. For ironmongery we proceed to the department of "hardware," and for dress materials to that of "dry goods." Games and athletic appliances are classified as "sporting goods." At the sign of "notions" we must not expect to gain any ideas, except that of the novelty of using this word to signify haberdashery. Clothes made to measurement are known as "custom made." We find that "calico" means a printed cotton cloth, and that for a "blouse," a "shirt-front," and a reel of cotton we must ask for a "shirt waist" or "waist," a "bosom," and a "spool of thread" respectively. What we call "boots" are in America "shoes," while our "shoes" are "low shoes," "ties," or "Oxfords." Other curiosities that will strike our attention are "rubbers" for "goloshes," "picture mats" for "picture mounts," and a stall of more or less damaged publications labelled "hurt books."

A newcomer is likely to be puzzled by the locution "good and" which has no reference to virtue, but is another way of saying "very." Its use may be understood from such sentences as "it's freezing good and hard." "Twill be good and cold to-morrow."

THE nobler aspect of Imperialism is well expressed by the Sultan of Pahang as he witnessed the Colonial Review at the Coronation. He said: "I consider that I am very much greater than any of my predecessors because I am a part of something so very great." This is, perhaps, one of the most striking things in Mr. A. F. White's sketch in the *Young Man* of Mr. Hugh Clifford, C.M.G., British Resident in the Malay Peninsula.

A HEROINE OF TRAVEL.

MRS. FRENCH SHELDON, F.R.G.S., is introduced by Mr. A. F. White to the readers of the *Young Woman* as a famous woman explorer. She evidently deserves the name. The daughter of lovers of travel, and accustomed from childhood to meet distinguished explorers and to hear from their own lips of their exploits, this American lady has accomplished what none of her sex has ever attempted before:—

She has led an expedition consisting wholly of natives, without the aid of a single white man, through the heart of the East African jungle. She has ruled over her followers like a queen, earning from them the title of *Bébé Bwana*, or Woman Master, met the swarthy Sultans of powerful tribes on equal terms, and made her way among native peoples, sometimes hostile and threatening, by the sheer force of her indomitable pluck and womanly tact. She descended to the shores of Lake Chala down almost perpendicular cliffs, a feat which so high an authority as Sir Harry Johnston believed to be impossible.

She is a many-sided woman, having distinguished herself as novelist, playwright, and translator; she is licensed doctor of medicine and has seriously studied sculpture, science and ethics. She saved the life of Garibaldi when a mere girl. She says that she has never found a people so debased and uncivilised that she has not been able to find some way of appealing to them. She had, however, to establish her authority over a mutinous troop by threatening to shoot the ring-leaders. By shooting a sacred eagle instead, which opportunely hovered overhead, her authority was confirmed once for all.

A KIDNAPPER'S NIGHT ATTACK.

She had much more perilous adventures, however. She says:—

One day an Arab slave-dealer got into the encampment and stole into my tent with the idea of carrying me off to sell to an old Sultan in the northern part of East Africa, who had made a great bid for a white wife. I allowed this man to come into my camp one dark night with his slaves, though I did not at all relish his presence, and was in fact very suspicious of his intentions. He stole past the askari who guarded my tent, but I am a light sleeper, and awoke just in time to see him crawl into my tent and take my gun. Seizing my pistol, which lay loaded beside me, I fired two shots in quick succession, the second striking him in the upper part of the arm. In an instant the whole camp was aroused and was in full cry after the wretch, who, despite his wound, had taken to flight. My orders to the men were to capture him instantly, but they doubtless shot him instead. There was nothing more said about his fate.

WAKING IN A PYTHON'S EMBRACE.

Her most horrifying experience was of another kind:—

One night I was lying asleep in my palanquin, placed inside my tent, when I awoke with a sense of indefinable fear. Something cold and clammy seemed to be moving about me—in fact, almost touching me—and the rattans of the palanquin were cracking as if under the pressure of a mangle. I struggled to slide out of the palanquin without rising from my recumbent position to avoid touching the thing. At that moment the askari entered with a lantern, and to my unutterable horror I saw that it was what I had feared—a python. The man called loudly for help, and about a dozen others came rushing in, armed with knives, and cut the reptile to pieces.

In the course of her travels she has gone through the ceremony of blood-brotherhood with thirty-five dusky potentates.

A NIGHT IN A STORM ON ACONCAGUA.

MAJOR RANKIN completes in *Longman's Magazine* an account of his ascent of Aconcagua, when he spent a night in the open at 22,000 feet. As he ascended the last 3,000 feet his followers deserted him, and he attained the summit altogether alone. He gives a vivid impression of the magnificent panorama of mountain range and ocean disclosed to view. He was on the summit at half-past one. A tiny cloudlet, and then a flake of snow, warned him of a brewing storm.

THE HORRORS OF THE BLIZZARD.

He remembered Sir Martin Conway's statement that life would be impossible in a storm on the upper reaches of Aconcagua, so:—

With one glance at the cairn I turned and hurried down the way I came. Half an hour later an enormous cloud rose off the Pacific, and in ten minutes the whole sky was darkened, and snow fell in deadly earnest. The rest is a confused mental tangle of intense cold, blinding snow, semi-darkness, crushing falls, despair, and the certainty of death. The further I went the worse grew the storm; soon I could only see a few feet in front of me. But I managed, as occasional rents in the pall of falling darkness helped me, to get upon the great northern snow slope, and blundered on, shouting in my agony for help—cries which the jeering rocks sent back to me unanswered. Twice on slippery hard snow I fell, and was at once whirled down the slope at a terrific pace. I clawed at the snow with my axe, but it would not grip on the hard surface, and I felt myself whirling onward at lightning speed to destruction. It was a most horrible sensation. But both times by some miracle I came to a patch of stones which stopped me.

The deadly cold of that blizzard at 22,000 feet paralysed him with despair, and he felt he could go no further. He found by the side of a big rock a little scooped-out hollow in the snow. This he thought his appointed grave. It was half-past four, and the snow was falling as thickly as ever. He tried to trace a scrawl of farewell in his pocket-book to his wife, and with the storm still in progress he fell into dreamless sleep.

THE SENSATION OF A DEAD MAN.

When he woke he thought he was dead. The sight of the deep blue sky, the white peaks and the crescent moon filled his soul with exultation. Then, strangely enough, the sight of his toes turned inward towards him made him feel squeamish, and he argued that if he felt squeamish he could not be dead. He gradually released himself from the frozen snow and witnessed a dawn of indescribable splendour. He had bivouacked in the storm near the summit of the mountain, and had survived. Slowly he hobbled down to his tent, which by rare luck he discovered, and eventually reached his wife at Inca. That he survived at all is a marvel. His toes, however have had to be amputated.

THE new Fourth Party supplies material for Mr. Alexander Mackintosh's portraiture in the *Woman at Home*. He remarks on the new life and colour which have been lent to the previously humdrum movement of the House of Commons by the sudden emergence of these young men.

FOUR DAYS IN A FACTORY.

BY A LADY INVESTIGATOR.

THE Hon. Mrs. Bertrand Russell contributes to the July *Contemporary* a brief but very interesting account of her experience as a sham factory-hand. The experiment is, of course, not a new one, but Mrs. Russell wanted her information for practical use among the poor, and not for newspaper sensations. As an American, she was much struck by the fact that in London women and girls are constant *habitués* of public-houses. In America women are practically never seen in public-houses. In England, girls of fourteen, on beginning factory life, are at once initiated into drinking, and are expected to pay for beer and whisky out of their first week's wages. They are even asked to join "spirit clubs," paying so many pennies a week for several weeks before a wedding or a holiday, and the money thus saved is spent in one drinking bout in the factory or in the public-house:—

"But it is not only the young men who do the paying," said Matilda to me one evening. "Before holiday times girls save up their money, and go into a public-house directly they are paid off. Then each girl stands a 2d. whisky to her friends, and if it is a party of five or six friends, each girl has five or six glasses, and pays 10d. or 1s. Sometimes they go together in even a larger party, and spend each one as much as 2s. or 2s. 6d." "How can they possibly afford it," I asked, "when their wages are only 10s. a week or under?" "They pay first and afford it afterwards," she answered.

HOW FACTORY LIFE GOES.

Mrs. Russell disguised herself in old clothes and curling pins, which latter, she says, are the unmistakable mark of the girl factory-hand. She had some difficulty in getting taken on, owing to her ignorance of work. It meant getting up at 4.30 in the morning and waiting outside factories. All the girls in the factory in which she worked got up at the same time, and worked till 8 o'clock without food, with the result that "languor and lack of interest" marked their work. Arrivals after six were fined 1d., and those who failed to turn up before 6.30 were not admitted till 8.30, and were fined 4d.

They had for dinner more bread and butter and tea, and one or two of them would generally go out to fetch a ha'porth of fried potatoes and two ha'porths of fried fish or some pastry, which they ate by themselves or shared with the others. I never saw them eat any meat except once or twice in a sandwich, or a meat stew. They were extremely generous in offering me their food, and seemed a little hurt when I invariably refused. They talked very freely as they ate about their tastes and interests and friends, and I found it difficult not to answer their questions as openly as they answered mine. Towards the end of the time, indeed, as I grew to know and like the girls, my necessary deceit was really painful and seemed a most unfair return for their generous and implicit faith in me. Every girl had a bloke, and they wanted to know if my bloke ever "it me," as theirs constantly did, they said.

"What does your bloke do?" they asked.

"He's out of a job," I was obliged to answer.

"Is 'e in one of them unemployed processions?"

"No," I answered, "he's too grand for that."

"A good job 'e isn't," they said, "they're all boozers. They goes to the next pub and gets drunk."

At about a quarter-past five a curious unrest pervaded the room, and the girls began to slack work and to tidy their hair

and put away their aprons. The instant the bell went at five-thirty there was a bolt for the mess-room, and the girls were dressed in hat and jacket and out in the street almost before the bell had stopped. Those girls who lived in my direction walked with me until I was so tired that I had to get into a 'bus, Clara, my "mate," on one arm, pretty Lizzie, with her earrings and bold bright eyes, on the other; several other girls rollicking in front, a few more straggling behind. They were in riotous spirits, and pulled an occasional door-bell as we passed along, and shouted at every man we met. They saw me into my 'bus with many "good-nights," which they repeated with redoubled shouts and laughter as a little later they drove past the 'bus in the open cart of some kind waggoner.

My second and third days passed in a very similar manner, and the better I got to know the girls, the more I admired their kindness and generosity. On my last day, Friday, I was taken into the yard and shown the shed where the hot water for the tea was boiled. At one side was an old brick fireplace, and this the girls filled with hemp rubbish and lighted up, and we had a splendid blaze at which to warm ourselves. Nine weeks before one of their mates had caught fire there, through her own carelessness, and had been badly burnt. Now she was coming out of the hospital, and the girls were raising a subscription "to get some clothes round her," as they said. There was a rumour that the machinery was out of order, and that the factory might be closed for a week, which meant no wages, but in spite of this prospect of destitution, these generous creatures subscribed each one 6d. or 3d. to the fund.

DRINK AND GENEROSITY.

Drinking is the great vice of the factory:—

Another girl named Edith, aged seventeen, told me that she was going to be married on Easter Sunday to her "bloke, who was always drunk." When I remonstrated with her, she said that she was fond of him, and that she was not a drunkard herself. Annie, who was only sixteen, talked of having been drunk as most girls would speak of having a headache, and said that she had been drunk on Christmas Day, Boxing Day and Sunday in the holidays, though she could drink sixpennyworth of whisky without getting silly. Lily, on the other hand, a tall, fine-looking girl of nineteen, confessed that one glass of beer made her light-headed, and that she was drunk very often, "not every night," as her mate declared, "but on Saturdays and Sundays and holidays."

I did not see any of the girls drink anything or go into a public-house during my four days, but that was partly because they had just spent all their money during the holidays, and partly because even in my short time I was able to make teetotalism the fashion. I do not believe that all or even the majority of these girls are often really drunk, but I know that they think nothing of going into a public-house and of getting drunk occasionally. The reasons for this are obvious. As children, all these girls were constant *habitués* of public-houses, fetching the drink for their parents. The public-house was never a forbidden place to them, and as soon as they became wage-earners it was their first resort. Tired out with a long day's work on insufficient food, the quickest and pleasantest pick-me-up was to be found in their old haunts, "with the landlady all smiles behind the counter," as one girl said, and the lower their wages the more reckless and improvident their manner of spending them. Then all their social events are celebrated with drink—weddings, birthdays, even funerals, and all holidays mean a drinking bout. For six weeks before Christmas these girls each contributed 2d. a week to a "spirit club." On the day before Christmas this money, amounting to several pounds, was spent on whisky and port wine (with a little ginger beer for a few teetotallers), and was drunk in the factory at breakfast and dinner time. And then those girls who felt they had not had enough, went out to a neighbouring public-house and got more drink.

In the August number of the *Young Man* there will appear a fully illustrated sketch of Mr. F. C. Gould.

AUSTRALIA AS A COSMIC HUMORIST.

HER "SIX HATTERS" SIGNAL TO THE HUMAN RACE.

MR. FITCHETT, in the *Australasian Review of Reviews*, devotes considerable space to the discussion of the question—Whether there is such a thing as Australian humour? He answers his own question in the sketch he gives of "Australian Contemporary History." The individual Australian may not be a humorist, but collectively the Australian nation is a supreme wag, and is much given to indulging in what Mr. Fitchett calls cosmic jests.

THE FIRST GREAT AUSTRALIAN JOKE.

Mr. Fitchett comments upon the demand of the Federal Government that no letters should be allowed to come to Australia if any coloured persons were employed on the mail boats. Mr. Fitchett says:—

That the mail boats of an Empire in which seven persons out of every eight belong to the coloured races can be forbidden to have a coloured face amongst their crews, is an absurdity of quite exquisite quality. The Federal Government, it is announced, will—for the sake of boycotting men of coloured skins—make separate mail arrangements on its own account—and will certainly pay many thousands of pounds more every year for the luxury of doing so. But that we should insist on a new and separate mail service by way of protest against the existence of all the coloured varieties of the human race helps to make Australia ridiculous. And it hardly pays a nation to turn itself, or its policy, into a sort of cosmic jest.

COSMIC JEST NO. 2.

When the Sultan of Johore came to Australia there was some difficulty about allowing him to land as he is a coloured man, and the legislation of Australia treats all coloured men as undesirable immigrants. The Sultan is said to have taken the joke in good part, and merely to have remarked that King Edward VII. had received him as his guest, and the absurdity of the situation led to action on the part of the Prime Minister:—

It is clear in this case Sir Edmund Barton only rescued the law from contempt by promptly suspending it. The spectacle of the Federal Government sending hasty telegrams to all its ports directing that the Sultan of Johore, who is simply visiting Australia, had not to be treated as an undesirable immigrant has in it an element of decided humour. Unfortunately, the humour is at the expense of Australia.

THE UNEMPLOYED JOKIST.

Mr. Fitchett says:—

As winter draws on the unemployed trouble grows naturally, both in scale and seriousness, in all the States. The trend of recent legislation is to regard the State as a semi-divine providence, and to hold it responsible for the supply of everything the citizen needs, from tender youth to extreme age. So the clamour grows loud that the State shall provide work for everybody who needs it: and work at sufficient rates of pay and under conditions not too distressing. In New South Wales a number of the unemployed were put on relief work at 7s. a day; this was reduced, in the interests of economy, to 6s. a day; whereupon these remarkable "unemployed" all struck! It illustrates the perplexed social conditions of Australia when coalmine proprietors offer 9s. for eight hours' work, and offer it in vain; while deputations besiege the Government asking it to find work for the unemployed.

A SIGNAL OF THE SIX HATTERS.

The champion joke of the waggish Commonwealth was the refusal to permit the Six Hatters to land on

Australian soil. The refusal was not persisted in long, but notwithstanding lasted long enough to impress the imagination of the world. Mr. Fitchett says:—

The case of the Six Hatters makes visible for the popular imagination in a concrete and picturesque way, the trend of our legislation; and it is clear that public sentiment in Great Britain has been arrested and made uneasy by the sight. No ingenuity of explanation can alter the fact that a cluster of artisans, whom any State might be eager to welcome, and who came out to do skilled work at high wages, were for a time forbidden to land on Australian soil. It is true that, after a while, and with much public clamour, they were admitted; but the incident is accepted by the outside world as a proclamation of the fact that Australia does not want any more population. The tens of thousands of stalwart men pouring into Canada are not only themselves wealth in its best form; they take great sums of money with them. One group of immigrants alone, destined for a particular district, took £350,000 in hard cash with them. The new immigration will transfigure Canadian history. Australia has, against Canada, the one handicap of distance; but for climate, and the general conditions of life and work, it can offer advantages far beyond anything to be found in Canada. The main difference is that Canada eagerly welcomes new population, and even goes in search of it. Australia hoists as its signal to the human race the case of the Six Hatters.

MORE DEBT AND FEWER PEOPLE.

The cream of the joke, which it must be admitted is a somewhat cruel one, is that the population of Australia remains stationary and its debt increases with leaps and bounds:—

To put the matter quite fairly, however, it should be added that Australia has for the immigrant, as against Canada, one bad handicap; but it is of our own creation. In Canada, the national debt is some £16 per head, and this is a shrinking quantity. It has been reduced by a procession of surpluses, that of last year alone amounting to £2,500,000. Now, the average burden of public debt lying on each Australian was at the Canadian level, or about £17 14s. a head—forty years ago; but since 1871 we have piled up our debt to Alpine proportions. In 1881 it averaged over £28 per head; by 1891 it had climbed to nearly £48 per head; in 1902 it has reached the dizzy altitude of £55 17s. 4d. per head! And while our debt has expanded in this fashion, our population has been practically stationary. To put it briefly, an emigrant to Canada takes on his shoulders, as his proportion of the public debt, £16; an immigrant landing in Australia has to carry the burden of over £54. It is idle to pretend that this handicap of debt is not against the increase of population.

"The Fleetest Thing on Earth."

It is thus that "The Momentous Motor" is described in the *Windor* by Mr. C. J. L. Clarke. He gives a series of graphic illustrations, heightened by pictorial contrasts, of the distinctions of the motor. He points out that the hawk, which flies at the rate of 150 miles an hour, can surpass the motor-car in speed, but nothing on the earth's surface so far has done so. The University boat crew move at fifteen miles an hour, a record cyclist at forty-five miles, a railway locomotive reaches sixty-five miles, but the motor attains ninety miles. A motor-car, a battleship, and an ocean liner are the only things that have ever travelled 1,000 miles without stopping. The elephant, though three times the weight of a racing motor-car, is comparatively a mere mouse in strength. The racing engines will seldom develop less than seventy-five horse power. The ordinary street motor develops only six. The cost of running makes it the cheapest means of transit imaginable.

COMFORT VERSUS CHILDREN.

AN AMERICAN PLEA FOR SMALL FAMILIES.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S recent condemnation of the limitation of families has provoked an American "Paterfamilias" to write a reply, which the *North American Review* has not hesitated to print. It is a much more outspoken utterance than any high-class American magazine has hitherto ventured to publish. This writer boldly challenges President Roosevelt's dictum, and his paper is valuable as a frank exposition of the sentiment which but for the continual influx of foreign immigrants would bring the American population to a standstill.

DO WE MARRY FOR EACH OTHER, OR MARRY FOR CHILDREN?

"Paterfamilias" begins by boldly denying that the propagation of the race is the chief function for which marriage was instituted. He says:—

I hold that marriage is mainly for the highest good of the two individuals concerned, and that the rearing of children is only incidental and to be considered only as it adds to their happiness. I deny that marriage is solely an institution for the promotion of self-sacrifice and misery and the propagation of children. If so, it is a failure. It is an institution to make all happy, and not to make slaves of parents at the very outset of maturity. My observation and experience have been that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, in large families there has been an immense amount of suffering and privation, and that the mother has usually had to bear the greater portion of it.

THE AMERICAN MÉNAGE: OLD STYLE.

"Paterfamilias" was one of a large family, and it is evident that the early impressions of his mother's sufferings have fixed for him the point of view. He says:—

It makes me sick to look at friends of mine who ten years ago were young and happy, and are now prematurely old and wan and sad. The young fellow who used to have the elastic step and the bright laugh is now gaunt and dyspeptic, and has populistic views of life. His wife who was such a pretty girl, whom we all liked so well, who played and sang so nicely and was the charm of any social gathering, now looks like a little old hen. Her face is careworn, her look is haunted; she betrays every evidence of being drained mentally, physically and spiritually, to minister to four or five youngsters who must have "the best" of things, and who are lucky to get enough to make a decent appearance. I cannot remember in my youth a woman of thirty who was not accounted old, and I have verified this many times by looking over family albums. Women of thirty to-day, whether married or single, are considered young, and there are plenty who at the age of forty-five have the bloom and beauty of youth. That was something unknown in my boyhood; and it is unknown in a great portion of this country to-day, more's the pity!

THE AMERICAN MÉNAGE: NEW STYLE.

"Paterfamilias" thinks that the new generation has determined to change this. He says:—

The young couple who get married in the city or the small village at this day have become accustomed to many things with which they are not willing to part. They have learned to dress well, to have expensive pleasures, the theatre, concerts, visits, and the like, which have been inspirations in their lives. They do not look forward to a life of self-sacrifice. They want to retain these things. They have had a little home fitted up, and they do not want to give it up; and as usually the husband has all he can do to support two, there is little anxiety to increase the number. If one or two children are born, it is considered

enough among those who are intelligent and even tolerably educated. There is no room for more, because, in the first place, there is no money, and because the wife does not want to care for more. If more come the wife has either to give up all expectation of living in the social atmosphere of her friends or the family will be plunged into debt. The result is, that families are small and are growing smaller. The wives are no longer pack-mules, but are getting some of the comforts of life. Why shouldn't they?

IS FRANCE AN EXAMPLE OR A WARNING?

The usual answer to the question which "Paterfamilias" puts is to point a finger of horror at the stationary population of modern France. This inspires "Paterfamilias" with no dread:—

It seems to me that the French are about the happiest people I know—and I do not refer to Paris, but to the other cities, the villages and the country. It seems to me that the French are the most frugal and comfortable people I know, and they just barely succeed in reproducing the race without any increase at all. I do not see why the Frenchman should be contrasted with the rabbit, to the discredit of the former. I have never noticed in history that large families and intellectual and moral development seemed to go together. Until some better example than France can be brought along, I shall feel confirmed in my views.

It may be noted that "Paterfamilias" asserts that in all the expressions of opinion called forth by President Roosevelt's diatribe against limited families, no American woman was forthcoming publicly to declare that she agreed with the President. The one question which "Paterfamilias" does not answer is one, however, which must be faced. If the French and the English-speaking races decide not to increase and multiply and replenish the earth, while the Germans, Russians, and Chinese continue flooding the world with limitless numbers of children, where will the French, English, and Australians be a century hence?

Insurance Against Childbirth.

"IGNOTA," writing on "Justice to Womanhood," in the *Westminster Review* for July, states her objection to Mrs. Montefiore's demand that working-women should insure against childbirth. "Ignota's" idea is that all women who bear children should be maintained by the State for the month while they are bringing new citizens into the world:—

Mrs. Montefiore argues that the women of the twentieth century must, in order to secure their own freedom and that of the race, insist on the necessity for themselves of professional and technical instruction equal to that given to men, must organise themselves for the amelioration of the conditions of their work, and, finally, must provide against the exigencies of childbirth by means of a "maternal insurance," in which each should share in proportion to the amount of her contributions. I must confess that to me this last suggestion appears more of the nature of a temporary and somewhat doubtful palliative than of a remedy, because it seems to ignore the fact that the father, as well as the mother, is responsible for the existence of the child, and therefore also owes to it parental duty. I see no reason whatever, except the carelessness of a male Parliament as to matters affecting women, why in England women who, under our Factory Acts, are by law excluded from the factory for one month after childbirth, should not receive, when necessitous, and without incurring the degradation of pauperism, help from the State, adequate to the cost of maintenance of the mother and child during the period of enforced seclusion, as is already the case in Denmark.

THE LAKE OF THE TRUE EL DORADO.

It is a very strange tale which Mr. Benjamin Taylor tells in the *English Illustrated*, under the title of "A Quest for Sunken Treasure." Away up in the heights of the Andes, just north of the equator, some 9,000 feet above the sea, lies in the plateau of Bogotá the Lake Guatavita. This plateau is supposed to be the birthplace of the potato, which to this day is its principal crop. This lake is being drained by a joint stock company with the consent of the Government of Colombia, and the purpose of its draining, sordid in itself, rests on a basis of quaint romance:—

This lake, says Dr. Zerda, is the celebrated "El Dorado." Here, it is said, the Cacique of Guatavita was covered with a sticky substance, over which gold dust was strewn, which golden covering constituted his vestment when making the sacrifices. The term "El Dorado," it should be explained, means the Golden One, or the Golden Man, not the Golden City, as is commonly supposed.

The Cacique of Guatavita, who had an army of 30,000 men, used to rule there over a million people:—

This lake, between nine and ten thousand feet above the level of the sea, on the summit of a conical mountain, they regarded as the residence of their protecting deity, to whom they thought it necessary to make offerings twice a year. In consequence, all the Cacique's subjects assembled at the stated times, with their gold offerings, and forming in grand procession, advanced with music to the lake. Arrived there, the Cacique and the principal chiefs embarked on the lake in large canoes, by steps formed in the bank, and the people at the same time spread themselves all around the lake. On arriving at the centre of the lake the chiefs anointed the Cacique, and powdered him over with a profusion of gold-dust, hence the name of El Dorado—the Golden One.

On a signal given, the people turned their backs on the lake, and at the moment when the Cacique plunged in, they shouted and threw in over their shoulders, as far as they could, their own offerings. This done, the Cacique landed, and returned to his capital, in the same manner as he came, persuaded that the sins committed by himself and his people during the last six months were expiated.

This annual deposit must naturally have mounted up to a huge sum:—

According to a calculation made from a basis laid down by Monsieur de la Kier, of the Royal Institute of Paris, who examined every document relating to the lake, Captain Cochran was assured that there ought to be gold and precious stones yet buried in it to the amount of one billion one hundred and twenty millions sterling! After the Spaniards conquered the country, they so cruelly prosecuted the natives to obtain gold, that most of them threw what they had left into this lake. The then Cacique himself caused to be cast into the centre of it the burdens of fifty men laden with gold-dust.

Previous explorations have always been rewarded with lucrative results. The lake is said to be 1,200 feet long by 1,000 feet broad, and about 46 feet deep at its deepest part.

"NAVIGATION Above the Clouds," the title of a paper in *Harper's*, by Mr. E. C. Rost, does not refer to balloon voyages. It is the description of a trip by steamer across the lake of Titicaca, in Peru, 12,540 feet above the sea level. There are three twin screw steamers plying on the lake, which measures 117 miles across, and is the highest lake in the world on which there is steam navigation.

DO PLANTS AND ANIMALS THINK?

THIS is the question raised in *Harper's* by Mr. N. S. Shaler, Professor of Geology at Harvard. His theme is "Plant and Animal Intelligence." He reports that "naturalists are tending towards the idea that there is some form of intelligence resident in all organic forms, not only in those of the animals, but also in the lowlier plants." The automaton hypothesis is giving way before the evidence in favour of intelligent action. He says: "that a chimpanzee thinks, whether he thinks that he does so or not, rests upon as good evidence as that which affirms the existence of chemical laws in the processes of the sun." Following the series of species downward through the vertebrates in pursuit of a point where intelligence gives place to automatism, the investigator finds no such point. Even in the protozoa there are actions such as motion, feeding, choice of stations, etc., in no way essentially different from like actions in the higher vertebrates. The writer concludes, "Seeing that there is reason to conclude that plants are derived from the same primitive stock as animals, we are in no condition to say that intelligence cannot exist among them. In fact, all that we can discern supports the view that throughout the organic realm the intelligence that finds its fullest expression in man is everywhere at work." It may be remembered that a professor of psychology in one of the English universities argued that the trend of recent scientific opinion was towards regarding Nature as a realm of social sentience. Ancient animism seems to be returning, only on a higher form and on a surer basis.

Old Ladies in Distress: A Hint for Girls.

SOME years ago an appeal in the *Nineteenth Century* by Miss Frances Lowe, on behalf of the aged, ailing, indigent gentlewoman, met with a success which considerably brightened the lives of many of that estimable but silently-suffering class. Several readers of the *Nineteenth Century* undertook to give a small weekly pension to these indigent gentlefolk, several of whom are still enjoying it. But some of the charitable have died, leaving ten old ladies minus the weekly pension of 2s. 6d. to 5s., which makes all the difference to them between existence and starvation. Could not a dozen comfortably-off girls who would enthusiastically assist at a Charity Bazaar make it the immediate business of their lives to collect this from friends and strangers? If each girl or grown-up set herself to collect 5s. a week for one old lady so long as she needs it, the thing would be done. May I suggest to any girl who intends to do this that it is much easier to get women (or men possibly) to promise to give 3d. or 6d. a week than a bigger sum; and surely there is hardly a well-off girl who could not get ten of her friends to promise 6d. a week if she undertakes to collect it, and send it or take it to the old lady. The names and addresses of the old ladies (all of whose lives are thoroughly blameless and deserving) will be sent to anyone willing to do this, or any sums may be sent to MRS. ROBERTS, *Hearth and Home*, 10, Fetter Lane, who has kindly promised to act as Hon. Treasurer.

FRANCE AS "THE PLAYGROUND OF EUROPE."

JUST now, when we are all thinking of our summer holiday, M. Farges's article in the second June number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, on what he calls a new industry, is not only interesting in itself, but has the added merit of being topical. Briefly, he desires to see the industry of "tourisme"—by which, of course, he means all the arrangements for the accommodation of Cook and other tourists which are so highly organised in Switzerland—imitated in France, not of course slavishly, but with adaptability and distinction. Let us remember, he says, that France is the country of amiability and of smiles—in a word, let us receive the foreigner, not with the correct and banal artificiality of the hotel-keeper, but with the courtesy, cordial and yet reserved, of an old race who, knowing the value of their country, do the honours of it with grace. He considers it reasonable to estimate that the profits of this to France would be double those earned by Switzerland, that is to say, about eight million pounds sterling per annum. But he also contemplates a social result. "When foreigners shall no longer be contented with amusing themselves in the cosmopolitan circles of Paris or at the watering-places; when they shall obtain a near view of our country with the qualities of labour, thrift and intelligence displayed by its inhabitants, they will take away with them another idea of us. They will not perhaps love us any more, but they will have a higher esteem and respect for us. We have everything to gain from being better known." But the question immediately arises, How is this to be done? How is France to compete with Switzerland for the proud title of "The Playground of Europe"? M. Farges recommends first the improvement of the hotels. These are excellent in France, as a rule, but he says that the hotel which is at the same time clean, comfortable, and fairly cheap, is still too rare. The ordinary hotel in France caters almost entirely for the commercial traveller, whose needs are totally different from those of the tourist. Secondly, as regards means of communication, he does not think that France has much to learn from other countries; he only recommends certain reforms in the length of time allowed for return tickets, and greater facilities for circular tours, excursions, and family tickets. Apart from the railways, he urges that a public service of automobiles should be established in the country districts, and he also advises the improvement of the postal, telegraphic and telephonic services. The French guide-books, notably those of M. Joanne, are deservedly praised, but he considers that in map-making France has been distanced by other countries. Finally, he recommends the formation of corps of guides and porters like that which exists at Chamounix. Not the least interesting part of the article is the account which he gives of the professional school in which Swiss hotel-keepers are systematically trained in every conceivable part of their future duties.

A CANADIAN LOURDES.

A WRITER in the *Sunday at Home* gives a very interesting illustrated account of St. Anne de Beaupré and her miracles. A little wooden chapel erected to St. Anne as an offering of gratitude for deliverance from a storm on the St. Lawrence 250 years ago has grown into a large church, which has become the centre of innumerable pilgrimages and the scene of marvellous cures. The crutches, walking-sticks, and artificial legs left by those who had been healed form piles heaped up against the columns of the church. Of many instances of cure one or two may be cited:—

On July 26th, 1887, a farmer's daughter was helping her father to load hay, when she suddenly lost her balance, fell from the top of the load, and struck a hay-fork, one of the prongs piercing her chest below the collar-bone and coming out at her back after passing through her left lung. The father feared that when he drew out the fork the child would bleed to death. He uncovered his head, fell on his knees, and promised that if St. Anne would cure the child he would have a high monument set up in her honour and would publish the fact in the *Annals*. Then, making the sign of the cross, he drew the fork out. Not a drop of blood fell from the wound and the child rapidly recovered.

Another child, mangled by a hay-mower in motion, recovered without pain on the parents promising a high mass and a pilgrimage.

A poor woman, crippled with rheumatism, both in hands and feet, comes on pilgrimage, and is instantaneously cured. Still another good woman had been bedridden for three years, when as a last resource she was taken to Beaupré and carried into the church:—"After Mass they brought her the relic of St. Anne to venerate, and at the very moment when they applied it to the most suffering part of her body, she felt a sensation both extraordinary and indescribable. She felt cured, and able to rise up and walk. Then she began to cry, to laugh, to speak, without being quite aware of what she was doing. Then she rose up and began to walk, to the great wonder of all those who saw her."

A case is mentioned in which the mere promise of announcing the cure, if effected, in the newspapers was sufficient to secure the saint's intervention! These and similar stories have brought vast numbers of pilgrims. The writer says:—

Seventeen hundred and fifty pilgrims from Quebec and other parts arrived on the 10th, and on the 11th there came a steamboat containing 900 pilgrims from the neighbourhood of Montreal. So it goes on all through the summer, the pilgrims coming by thousands daily, in special trains and by specially chartered steamers, from north, south, east, and west. It is a very pleasant trip, especially by steamer from the centres of population along the river; and with the combined attractions of a summer excursion and the hope of temporal or spiritual advantage, the priestly organisers at Quebec have not much difficulty in filling up the ranks of the pilgrims.

"Writing for intelligent Protestant readers," the narrator thinks it necessary to adopt a sceptical attitude, either denying the deadly nature of the diseases said to be cured, or attributing the cures to the effect of excitement on the nerves. He remarks that the editor of the *Annals*, which records the miracles, promises to say two masses a week for subscribers to his paper and their families—if subscriptions are paid in advance.

FRENCH PUBLIC HEALTH.

M. MONOD, who bears a name greatly honoured in the French Protestant world, contributes to the *Revue de Paris* a most thoughtful and interesting article on the French Public Health. On the whole, the French are a most extraordinarily healthy people; perhaps this is owing in a measure to the fact that, with but few exceptions, they, the poor of La Belle France, are hard-working, sober, and moderate in all things. Even now, however, as regards many questions affecting public health, France has remained quite curiously mediæval; the smallest and most ill-managed work-house infirmary in this country can boast of a better-trained nurse than the largest and most important Paris hospital. This is the more strange when it is remembered that many Frenchwomen receive the most admirable and thorough obstetrical training.

THE LACK OF TRAINED NURSES.

This state of things may in time be remedied; but it is doubtless owing in a measure to the fact that till lately both private and public nursing was undertaken by the religious orders, the nuns, though untrained in the English sense, being in many cases devoted and highly bred women, who took their duties very seriously. Now these have been replaced by a class who take up nursing because they cannot get anything else to do, and the average sick nurse often does not enter on her calling till well over middle age. Of late, however, the Government have waked up very actively to the importance of hygiene, and exactly ten years ago a law was passed entitling every French citizen who cared to apply for it to free medical treatment; some quarter million cases are so treated each year.

CHOLERA AND YELLOW FEVER.

France has long made edicts against two awful scourges which have as yet scarcely touched Great Britain, the one is cholera, the other yellow fever. The last really bad epidemic of cholera was in 1884, but not till nine years ago were the great French seaports provided with Public Officers of Health armed with full authority to deal with possible sources of contagion from without.

EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!

M. Monod points out that as regards general health each Frenchman has to look after himself, and he gives many examples to show how very superior Great Britain is to France in everything that concerns public regulations. To give one small example, no French public authority can compel the owner of a well to discontinue its use, not even if it has been proved beyond doubt that the water drawn from the well has been the cause of an outbreak of typhoid fever. All that the State can do in such a case is to order the owner of the well to clean it. What may be called the Pasteur microbe theory is widely recognised on the Continent, and undoubtedly as regards phthisis a great advance has been made. This, however, has by no means been owing entirely to the Government,

private individuals have taken the matter in hand, and now most of the great French towns have sanatoriums where the very poor are treated and cured gratuitously.

MURDER HOUSES.

As regards the spread of infectious disease, France is hopelessly behind this country; no effort is made to compel a proper system of disinfection to be carried out after such illnesses as scarlet fever, diphtheria, etc., and no fine is imposed, as in England, on those who go through an infectious illness without informing the local authority. M. Monod apparently believes in the existence of what he styles "murder houses." He declares that there are certain quarters of Paris where disease clings to the walls of the dwellings, and where each year a certain number of lodgers die of such diseases as consumption and cancer. He ends his most interesting article by giving a short synopsis of the new law of 1902, which will, he thinks, make a great difference to the national health, but which has only been in operation since February 15th of this year.

GIBRALTAR AND MALTA: A FRENCH VIEW.

M. PINON, in a long article in the second June number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, discusses Gibraltar and Malta, and comes to the conclusion that the position is now radically changed. Great Britain could retain her pre-eminence in the Mediterranean as long as the coasts of North Africa belonged to Mahommedan States, but to-day Bizerta weighs very heavily in the balance of forces and interests. Not even the definite annexation of Egypt, he thinks, could compensate Great Britain for the advantage which France derives from her Algerian and Tunisian Empire. In fact, Great Britain has been thrown by events into the arms of Italy. Without an understanding with Italy, and if Spain was no longer neutral, then Malta and Gibraltar would be no more than isolated, and therefore vulnerable, fortresses. M. Pinon goes on to question the loyalty of the Maltese. The union of the Island with Great Britain is not, he says, a marriage of inclination; and the Powers in 1814, in assigning it to Great Britain, simply regularised a seizure and did not trouble about the wishes of the population. In this connection M. Pinon attributes to Mr. Chamberlain's famous visit to Malta the beginnings of the conflict between the Maltese and the British power. Of course the article was written before the latest achievement of Mr. Chamberlain in reverting to the old constitution of Malta against the wishes of the elected members of the Council. Still, M. Pinon comes to the conclusion that the unfriendliness of the Maltese is not so much a peril as a symptom.

I BEG to state that the inventor of the new flashlight method of photograph, and of the electric smoke-and-dust-trapping-lamp, is Mr. J. Hubert, of 138, High Road, Chiswick, W.

AN ARTIST IN TUNIS.

In the *Art Journal* of July Mr. A. Brunet-Debaines, the artist, gives us some interesting impressions of his tour in Tunis. He writes :—

It is not without a certain apprehension that the tourist starts on a visit to Tunis. Should he have come from the "midi" of France or from the Mediterranean seaports, on reaching Tunis he will be impressed by the novelty of the scenes. The difference between Marseilles and Tunis is striking. Whereas in the former city the houses, with their white or yellow façades and red roofs, make against the blue sky a gay though detached effect, in Tunis the immediate impression is of a soft harmony caused by the white terraced houses opening out quietly on the azure sky. It is true that there is greater animation at Marseilles; but then our dark and formal clothes make a blot on the picture.

At Tunis nothing clashes, the harmony is so perfect. The gay note, quite in keeping, is given by the crowd moving along the streets. Instead of the white burnous which are so monotonous in Algeria, there are costumes most varied in shape and colours, most delicate in tint. Occasionally a jarring note is struck by Jewesses in crude colours. Tunis is quite "la fleur de l'Orient," as the Arabs have poetically named it.

The mixed quarter is inhabited by Europeans, and has quite a cosmopolitan aspect. In the large avenues of well-built houses there are many *cafés*, with Tsigane orchestras, which compare favourably with those of the great European cities. It is to the credit also of the architects that they have followed the Arab style, which is as architectural as it is beautiful. As examples of decorative colouring effected in modern edifices by enamelled tiles may be cited the Courts of Justice, the Allaoui College, and the Civilian Hospital.

The Cathedral, in the Moorish Byzantine style, does not lack grandeur. It is situated in the Avenue de la Marine, facing the French Residence, of which the gardens boast some fine specimens of exotic plants.

Entering by the Porte de France into Medina, the transition is quite marked. The Place de la Bourse is crowded with people, mostly Arabs, some of whom are grouped round itinerant merchants. One proceeds by the Rue de la Kasba and Rue de l'Eglise to the civil prison.

THE MOSQUES AND BAZAARS.

Farther on, at the end of an arcade, is the great mosque of Oliver, Djama-*ez-Zitouna*, from which at prayer times can be seen many Arabs going up and coming down a staircase leading to a fine colonnade; some are carrying their prayer-books, others are telling their beads. All have that lofty bearing which distinguishes them; it is, truly, an imposing sight. Soon after passing this building one reaches the bazaars, a labyrinth of long and narrow galleries, in which the tourist is continually amused, and he runs a great risk of losing his way. The galleries, which are not covered, are traversed by beams, on which the dealers, in order to protect their goods from the burning sun, hang materials of various colours, which the sun strikes in a marvellous way, and having just left the sombre arcades the effect is accentuated.

Occasionally these galleries are covered in by planks of wood carelessly joined, which allow rays of sunlight to pass, these beams of light falling on the passer-by and producing charming colour effects. Nothing could be more fantastic than the disappearance and reappearance of these rays of light, the cause of which one fails to notice at first.

The most attractive gallery to the visitor is that of the tailors, where an auction sale is held each morning. Here the dealers go in groups to put up for sale their richly-coloured materials, embroidered with gold and silver, of most beautiful handiwork.

In contrast to Europe, where a fine mediæval or Renaissance monument is out of its element when surrounded by modern houses, the picture in Tunis is always complete, the various parts making a perfect *ensemble*.

It is curious to find in the street an Arab barber working in the open air, and a little further on several groups of people looking at a snake-charmer, a bard, and other side-shows. At

the end of a narrow street the visitor will see a fine silhouette of a minaret, from which at prayer time a muezzin will make his appeal to the faithful in a nasal voice.

THE WOMEN OF TUNIS.

Women are rarely seen in the streets of Tunis, and, with the exception of the Jewesses, they are all veiled when promenading. The lower classes have a black band over the eyes. The aristocratic women, when they do not go out in carriages closed by blinds, walk through the town sheltered from curious glances by a black embroidered covering put over their heads and held in both hands a little below their eyes.

The Jewesses, who are dressed in garments similar to the Mussulmans, are distinguishable from the latter by the way they dress their hair high on their heads, and covered with a piece of black embroidered material, over which is draped a long white veil which surrounds them, leaving their faces uncovered.

Foot-paths are comparatively rare in this Mussulman town. The drivers of vehicles shout "Barra!" (Take care!) energetically, and the artist sketching in the streets has frequently to move to allow a carriage or even a crowd to pass. I remember one day feeling myself pushed from behind while drawing. I turned round, thinking to be troubled by a joker, but it was a blind man finding his way alone through the streets. These blind unfortunates are legion, and are to be found in all classes of society.

Another sight to cause sadness to the visitor is to meet in the street a band of from fifteen to twenty prisoners, chained one to another by the neck, on their way to the gaol. Their attitude is more of resignation than of internal revolt.

A visit to the poor quarter is one of the most interesting. The coal market at the end of the Rue d'Italie is a field for study of this description.

Even amongst the crowd of misery in sordid clothing is to be seen the noble air that is so noticeable amongst the upper classes; the actions remain dignified. It would be good for young artists, after they had studied the masterpieces of European museums, to complete their studies at this living museum of natural grace.

A Donkey Story.

MISS ELIZABETH MAGILL, a painter of Royal pets, is the subject of an illustrated interview by Mr. A. F. White in the *Young Woman*. She is said to be quite unique in the rapidity with which she completes her sketches. Strange to say, she was diverted from music to painting when a girl of sixteen by the spontaneous advice of a phrenologist. She is a great lover of animals, and has been on the committee of the Anti-Vivisection Society. Readers will probably most remember the article by the following story. Miss Magill said :—

I am going to tell you a story about some donkeys which I can vouch for as absolutely true. I had been painting two of these animals, and though they had been rather troublesome at first they succumbed to the allurements of the carrots which I had provided, and behaved very well. A day or two after the picture was finished, and I thought I had seen the last of my long-eared visitors, the servant heard a great knocking at the door of the studio, which opens on the street, and there were three donkeys outside waiting to come in. Two of them were the identical animals who had sat for the picture, and the other was evidently a friend which they had brought with them. They had run away from their own mews, and come here because they had been treated so well.

THE numerous friends and admirers of the Rev. R. J. Campbell will enjoy Mr. Raymond Blathway's "Appreciation" of the new pastor of the City Temple, which appears in the *July Quiver*. It also contains an inspiring paper by Mr. D. L. Woolmer, entitled "Up the Ladder," which describes how many poor boys from London gutters have risen to positions of usefulness at home and abroad.

PROSPECTS IN THE CIVIL SERVICE.

THE series of papers on Prospects in the Professions contributed to *Cornhill* reaches with the July number the Home Civil Service.

THE SUBJECTS OF EXAMINATION.

As it is of no small interest to the general public to know how their public officers are trained, as well as to parents and others contemplating preparation for Civil Service examinations, the extract given from the official notice issued by the Civil Service Commissioners as to the examinations may be repeated here :—

At the Examinations exercises will be set in the following subjects only, the maximum of marks for each subject being fixed as follows, viz. :—

	Marks.
English Composition	500
Sanskrit Language and Literature	500
Arabic Language and Literature	500
Greek Language and Literature	750
Latin Language and Literature	750
English Language and Literature (including special period named by the Commissioners)	500
French Language and Literature	500
German Language and Literature	500
Mathematics (pure and applied)	900
Advanced Mathematical subjects (pure and applied)	900
Natural Science, i.e., any number not exceeding three of the following subjects :—	
Chemistry	600
Physics	600
Geology	600
Botany	600
Zoology	600
Animal Physiology	600
Greek History (Ancient, including Constitution)	400
Roman History (Ancient, including Constitution)	400
English History	500
General Modern History (period to be selected by Candidates from list in the syllabus issued by the Commissioners, one period at least to include Indian History)	500
Logic and Mental Philosophy (Ancient and Modern)	400
Moral Philosophy (Ancient and Modern)	400
Political Economy and Economic History	500
Political Science (including Analytical Jurisprudence, Early History of Institutions, and Theory of Legislation)	500
Roman Law	500
English Law. Under the head of "English Law" shall be included the following subjects, viz. :—(1) Law of Contract ; (2) Law of Evidence ; (3) Law of Constitution ; (4) Criminal Law ; (5) Law of Real Property ; and of these five subjects Candidates shall be at liberty to offer any four, but not more than four	500
Candidates will be at liberty to offer themselves for examination in any or all of these subjects. No subjects are obligatory.	

THE WORK IN THE SERVICE.

The examination is held regularly every August. When the ordeal is safely passed, the competitor, after being medically certified, is admitted as junior inside a public department. It is pleasant to find from the testimony of one who speaks from experience, that public servants are no longer distinguished from private servants in that the latter work and the former are idle. The writer says :—

The new entrant, fresh from lands where afternoons are always holiday, will probably find the work considerably more severe than he had expected. In the good old days the Government Clerk was said to play, like the Trafalgar Square fountains, from

twelve to four o'clock ; but the salutary effects of open competition have now made themselves felt throughout the Service ; a keen and strenuous spirit prevails everywhere, and if the new-comer wishes to succeed, he must work quite as hard as, if not harder than, most of his contemporaries in City businesses or the open professions. He will find, also, that the charges of pedantry and red-tapism so commonly showered on Public Departments are no more than any private firm would have to face if it was compelled to keep a complete record of all its decisions and to justify them before the innumerable search-lights of the House of Commons, and that a Government Clerk has as much opportunity of doing first-rate work as any professional man, and the new "junior," as soon as he finds his legs, will realise that even *his* work is largely of a deliberative and consultative character, more akin to that of a managing clerk in the world outside. The danger will be lest he mistake himself for a statesman—a complaint from which most young "Competition Wallahs" suffer for a while, and which the older hands watch with more amusement than sympathy ; but he will soon learn that he is only a small wheel in a great machine.

The highest pay procurable in any of the offices is stated to be £1,200 a year.

SCOURING THE FLOOR OF THE PACIFIC.

THE *Windsor* opens with a very interesting paper by the Hon. W. E. Meehan, Fish Commissioner of the State of Pennsylvania, describing what his countrymen have learned of the floor of the Pacific. The U.S.S. *Albatross* has investigated the ocean depths around the Hawaiian Islands, and has practically drawn up a map of the bottom of the Pacific between San Francisco and the Hawaiian Islands. Their record sounding took five miles of wire rope. The bottom was touched at a depth of 28,878 feet, practically the height of Mount Everest. The writer states :—

If the waters of the Pacific could be drained, there would be revealed a vast stretch of territory comprising enormous plateaus, great valleys for which no parallels exist on the land surface—lofty mountains, beside which the Himalaya and the Andes would look like hillocks, and tremendous hollows or basins, only to be compared with those on the face of the moon. The summits of these great subterranean mountains, projecting above the present water surface, are the islands which dot the Pacific.

By the aid of the Tanner-Sigsbee net many important discoveries have been made. This net can be operated at any depth with accuracy. "When the desired sounding is reached, the mouth of the net opens, and remains open until ready to be hauled aboard." From 5 to 10 per cent. of the fishes found were new to science, though in several cases familiar to the natives. Some of the specimens found are very beautiful, though one, the Lion fish, was a freak of horror. But in the greatest depths there is little or no animal life. The exploring party found the water at great depth to be extremely cold. At the bottom of the Moser Basin it was only three degrees above freezing. They found also that the floor of the Pacific was almost paved with manganese discs and nodules ranging in size from cannon balls to peas. On land surface manganese is found only in small quantities, and never in native form excepting in meteoric iron. The dredgings show that there is "a bewildering wealth" of the valuable metal at the bottom of the ocean.

HOW TO ORGANISE AN ART MUSEUM.

In the July number of the *Magazine of Art* Lieut.-Col. G. T. Plunkett proposes an admirable plan for housing an industrial art collection by school or country, and at the same time by subject. In this way the student of one particular school can see together in a series of apartments opening out of one another all the different objects relating to that school—architecture, statuary, furniture, textiles, ironwork, bronze, etc., etc.; while the craftsman or designer who wishes to study only one subject, say furniture of the different schools or countries, would have in the same way a series of rooms containing furniture opening out of one another, and he would not waste his time in wandering through the entire collection to find the specimens of the branch of the industrial art he wishes to inspect.

THE ARRANGEMENT OF THE BUILDING.

Lieut.-Col. Plunkett writes:—

A large building would be divided into a number of compartments or courts, by partitions running through it longitudinally and transversely. The transverse partitions would divide the space according to the various schools or periods under which artistic productions may be conveniently grouped, such as early Italian, Italian of the Middle Ages, Italian of the Sixteenth Century, Italian of later times, early French or Merovingian and Carolingian relics, French, Gothic, French Renaissance, Louis XIV. style, Louis XV. style, Louis XVI. style and many other national schools and periods.

The longitudinal partitions would then divide the collections according to the kind of object and the material from which it is made, taking in order from one side of the building to the other. Architectural details and models, statuary, furniture with internal decorations, textile fabrics, lace and embroidery, ironwork, bronze and brass, gold and silver plate, jewellery and enamels, ivories, bookbindings, illuminations, pottery and porcelain, glass, and any other sub-divisions found desirable.

SECTIONS DEVOTED TO PERIODS.

The visitors, then, who wished to see the arts of any one school or period—say the French of Louis XIV.—could inspect the architecture, the sculpture, the furniture and room decoration, the textiles, lace, metal-work, and so on, of that period only; whilst a designer who wished to study furniture only could pass through in succession the work of the furniture-makers of the Middle Ages, of the *cinque cento* and later times in Italy, and of the mediæval Gothic Renaissance, Louis XIV., Louis XV., and Louis XVI., periods in France, and then through the English furniture, and so on, without having his attention distracted by any other class of objects.

We next come to the question of supplying catalogues or guides by which the visitors to a museum may be assisted, and, in fact, induced, to take an intelligent interest in the objects collected for their benefit; it is also one of the very greatest importance.

At Dublin the visitor, on entering, is offered for one halfpenny a guide which in ten pages contains as much information as will enable him to pass a few hours in the building profitably. In this halfpenny guide references are also given to the parts of the more important general guide which is being prepared; the latter consists of a large number of parts and chapters, each of which is printed separately, as soon as ready, and sold for one penny.

Of course, the perusal of these brief guides will, it may be hoped, lead many to consult more copious treatises, such as the South Kensington handbooks, while one great advantage in bringing them out in penny parts is that any one of them can, when desirable, be revised or re-written without any serious loss.

LIQUEURS.

M. DASTRE contributes to the first June number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* one of his informing, scientific articles on those aromatised drinks which are known generically as liqueurs. It will be remembered that in 1900 the French Government forbade the manufacture and sale of any essence recognised as dangerous and declared as such by the Academy of Medicine. About two years later the Minister of the Interior requested the Academy of Medicine to decide which of all the essences in common use were particularly poisonous, and ought to be either absolutely forbidden or specially regulated. The Academy declined to make the two lists which the Government asked for, it declined to set up a scale of harmfulness; instead, it preferred to condemn them all wholesale, as well as their common principle, namely, that of alcohol—all these beverages, it said, were uniformly detestable. It particularly condemned those appetisers of which the poisonous effect is much increased by their being swallowed before a meal. Naturally this wholesale condemnation had no effect at all. How could a Government completely upset its Budget by attempting to forbid the consumption of all alcohol; obviously no Government that attempted to do that could live a day either in France or in any other country. M. Dastre, however, points out that a beginning might at any rate be made by attacking that particular form of alcoholism which is called "absinthisme," by which is meant the abuse of liqueurs in general.

We need not follow M. Dastre in his highly technical study of the comparative intoxicating effect of pure alcohol and of the other ingredients in the various liqueurs of commerce. Modern medical science distinguishes three kinds of alcoholism—(1) Due to the abuse of wine; (2) to the abuse of spirits; (3) to the abuse of liqueurs; while alcoholism itself is also distinguished as either (1) temporary; (2) the result of drinking bouts leading to delirium tremens; (3) a sort of chronic soaking, the subject being always more or less intoxicated. Of course in practice these different classes are not always clearly marked off from one another, and it often happens that a lover of spirits will take for a time to drinking wine or liqueurs, and so on. Enough, however, appears to be known about the mischief done by absinthisme, especially its heavy hereditary transmission of epilepsy, to make it a subject for legislation. At any rate, it is clear that the harmful effects of liqueurs are not solely due to the alcohol contained in them, but are also due to the various essences which give them their distinctive colour and taste. Generally speaking, the most expensive absinthe is the most injurious. It is evident from M. Dastre's article that legislation will in future have to begin by scheduling as poisons these highly toxic essences.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *American Review of Reviews* for July contains a considerable number of interesting articles dealing with the topics of the moment. The editor of *Forestry and Irrigation*, for instance, describes forest fires in the United States, which he says destroy annually ten millions sterling worth of property. The United States, however, suffer as much from water as from fire, and Mr. C. M. Harger describes the recent floods in the Middle West, where in May ten inches of rain fell in twenty-four hours. The Western rivers, swollen by the floods, changed their courses in many cases, and rushing through populous towns tore away the buildings, swept away railway bridges, and inflicted enormous damage to both life and property. Mr. Silas C. Adams describes the latest results of an Arctic exploration. The longest and most elaborate paper deals with the past and future of the Erie Canal. By this canal the average cost of transportation from Buffalo to New York will, when the canal is enlarged, be only one-fifth of the railway rate. When the changes now contemplated are carried out, New York expects that it will once more become the master of the trade of the West.

The article by Mr. W. M. Morrison completes and confirms the account of the Congo Free State given in the Character Sketch of King Leopold. The other articles describing this year's immigration, the American invasion of Uganda, and the Welfare Work in the great establishment of the International Harvester Company in Chicago are noticed elsewhere, the latter two in "Wake Up! John Bull."

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *Australasian Review of Reviews* is notable chiefly on account of the continued series of protests which Dr. Fitchett feels it his duty to make against the length to which the movement for a White Australia has been carried. There is also an interesting account of the great Railway Strike in Victoria, illustrated by portraits of the leading actors in that seven days' war. There is another article entitled "Sorrows of Some Ill-Used Words," "by a Tired Australian," who turns to merciless ridicule the antics which his compatriots carry on in the name of "White Australia," "No Sweating," "Undesirable Immigrants," etc. Australian legislation on these subjects is "riddled with cant and insincerity; it bristles with examples of decent phrases turned to what may be called indecent uses."

THE NEW LIBERAL REVIEW.

THE *New Liberal* for July is an armoury of facts and arguments against Protection. With these I have dealt elsewhere. There are only four general articles in the number: Mr. W. H. Dawson deals with the German elections, which he says were fought upon one question, whether the interests of trade and industry should be sacrificed to the interests of the landowners. It had been estimated—

that if the Tariff should be passed in its present form the average German family of five, husband, wife, and three children, would have to pay from £6 to £7 10s. more per year for foodstuffs of all kinds. What that would mean for the working classes, who are already sufficiently handicapped by restricted resources, may be imagined.

Mr. Atherley Jones writes on "The Tragedy of Finland," without saying anything new except his attribution

of the attack on the Finns to M. Pobedonostseff, who was in reality only a supporter, and by no means the original inspirer of the anti-Finnish crusade. Mr. Leicester Harmsworth puts "The Case for the Crofter," which he maintains is a case for land legislation on the Irish pattern. Mr. A. W. Myers writes on "The Revival of Lawn Tennis."

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* for July is a rather dull number. I have summarised elsewhere the articles dealing with the Zollverein controversy.

ANGLO-FRENCH QUESTIONS.

M. Eugène Etienne, Vice-President of the French Chamber of Deputies, deals at some length with "The Colonial Controversies between England and France." He bears tribute to British administrative success in Egypt, but concludes by saying that France expects the fulfilment of the evacuation promise, and that the Egyptian *status quo* cannot last for ever. In Morocco he demands that the *status quo* should last, and condemns any form of partition. As regards Siam, he says that France desires no new acquisitions of territory, but that she has the right of exercising a more than nominal control over the valley of the Mekong. As regards the French shore, he expects that we, not France, should make an offer. The only point on which France is uncompromising is that the French fishermen should be able to pursue their business freely. Another Anglo-French article is that of the Hon. Mrs. Stuart-Wortley, who writes brightly on "Social and Literary Relations between England and France."

BUNG IN TEARS AND PIETY.

Mr. C. Howard Tripp, Managing Director of Ind, Coope and Co., writing under the misleading title of "A Practical Scheme for Solving the Licensing Problem," goes for poor Mr. Arthur Chamberlain, declares his Birmingham scheme has failed utterly, and sheds salt tears over the unjust robbery of the righteous publican. "Has religion ceased its force?" he asks lachrymously. It has, I am glad to say. Because it appears that Mr. Tripp's religion demands the giving of fixity of tenure to licenses, and the bringing in of a Compensation Act "under which proper and full compensation to all interests would be awarded." Mr. Tripp is an excellent brewer, no doubt, but a sad logician. When complaining of Mr. Arthur Chamberlain's predatory raids, he declares that the result of cancelling licenses is to increase drinking, and he proves this to his own satisfaction by a long array of figures. If this is so, why should Mr. Tripp as a brewer waste the pages of the *National Review* in lamenting the brewers' losses?

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Archbishop of Armagh contributes some commonplace verses. Mr. A. M. Low, in his American *chronique*, makes a ferocious attack on Count Cassini, which the Count will survive. Curiously enough, Mr. Low, after using Count Cassini's alleged callousness over the Kischineff business as a stick for his malice, proceeds to recount with proper scorn the latest instance of the negrophobe madness of the Americans in the Southern States. The Rev. J. Llewelyn Davies writes on "The Church, Dissent, and the Nation."

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* has an important article by Lord Welby on "Mr. Chamberlain's Fiscal Policy," and two articles on Serbia, which I notice elsewhere. Sir James Crichton-Brown replies to Mr. Ronald McNeill's defence of Froude, and all I can say from reading the two articles is, that both are overwhelmingly convincing. Major-General Robinson, writing on Army Commissions, gives the following table of the expenses for meals which a second lieutenant has to meet :—

In an average infantry regiment his reasonable expenditure for living—i.e., for meals alone—should not exceed his pay, but it does amount to just about his entire pay—i.e., 5s. 3d. a day, or a little over £95 a year. His expenditure is thus made up :—

Breakfast and luncheon (between them)	2s. 3d.
Dinner	2s. 3d.
Beer, coffee and other liquors	0s. 9d.
	5s. 3d.

(I exclude wine, tobacco, and afternoon tea, as some may say that these are not essential.) Is this expenditure excessive, compared with that of young men of civil life, at colleges or clubs?

Then comes the expense of his uniform and plain clothes, of regimental moves, of the ordinary social amusements of the station he is in, and other small claims which are incident to his position.

Without entering into more detail, I may say that £100 a year private income in addition to pay, conceding the latest concessions recommended as granted, thus becomes an allowance on which a subaltern can only live with the exercise of a most strict economy.

"A FAMOUS WAR-SCARE."

Mr. Charles Lowe contributes a paper under the above heading, which is not very complimentary to the late M. de Blowitz, and still less complimentary to the *Times*. The famous war-scare is that of 1875, when war between Germany and France was supposed to be imminent, and to have been averted owing to M. de Blowitz's famous despatch to the *Times*, which led to Russian and British intervention. According to Mr. Lowe, who cites documents innumerable, the scare was a "fake," for which Prince Gortchakoff's vanity and the credulity of French diplomatists were chiefly responsible. Early in 1875 Herr von Radowitz, German Minister at Athens, was sent on an extraordinary mission to St. Petersburg to take the place of Prince Reuss during the latter's illness :—

Bismarck had found Gortchakoff wanting in some matters of diplomatic form—which he specifies in his "Reminiscences," and sent Radowitz as "a counter move against him of a personal more than political character." In order to conceal his chagrin at this rebuff, or rather reproof, Gortchakoff felt it necessary to offer some other explanation of the Radowitz mission to the foreign diplomatists, and thus caused it to be whispered about that Radowitz had come to sound Russia and offer her a free hand in the East as the price of her neutrality in the event of Germany declaring war on France!

This was the origin of the great scare, and Mr. Lowe shows that the *Times* at first discredited Blowitz's letter, and after his death claimed that it was genuine, and that he alone had averted war. The prolonged intrigue and misunderstanding described by Mr. Lowe is too detailed to be summarised here, but his article is well worth reading.

FRUITS OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

Captain Fletcher-Vane has a paper on "The Fruits of the War in South Africa" :—

Undoubtedly and most obviously the spirit of Africanderism has been enormously strengthened. The gallant defence of the

Republics has made the blood stir in the veins of every Cape Dutchman from the Zambesi to Cape Agulhas. Photographs of De Wet, of Botha, of Delarey, of Danie Theron are to be found in every homestead in Cape Colony. These have become national heroes and are creative of nationality. If a South African poet arose now their deeds would be sung throughout the length and breadth of the continent.

Alongside of this purely Dutch spirit there is no less another new growth—the Africander spirit among English Colonials. This, of course, has been germinating for decades, but it has not boldly forced its way through the earth heretofore, owing to the fact that the two races had been in antagonism, and therefore the more purely insular patriotism had been worked as an antidote to the South African one.

Capt. Vane makes the following severe comments on the conduct of the Colonials :—

There is no person on earth that the Dutchman despises as much as he does the Colonial soldier, whether he is an over-sea Colonial or one of his own breed. The reason is not, as some have tried to show, that he resents the interference of these outsiders in Colonial affairs, and all the more resents the action of his brother Africander. Anyone who accepts this version of the story will be misled. The Dutchman does not object to the Colonial soldier simply on account of his Colonialism, though in respect to his own compatriots he wonders why they took up a line against him. But he strenuously objects to the manner in which the Colonial has waged war. We who have been through it know that our Colonial comrades were, in fact, little better than English-speaking Bashi-Bazouks.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There are two other articles, one by Mr. Robert Donald, entitled "The Trust and the Town," and the other by Professor Muirhead on "The Survival of the Soul," which deals with Mr. Myers' book.

BLACKWOOD.

THERE is a great deal of quaint and curious reading in the July number. Its most serious article is the last, that quoted elsewhere, on "A Self-Sustaining Empire." It laments our having rebuffed the Shah of Persia in such a way as to cause him to fling himself into the arms of Russia, with Russian ascendancy at Teheran as a consequence; and it earnestly enforces by right of our historical position and present trade in the Persian Gulf Lord Lansdowne's declaration, that any attempt to establish a foreign naval foothold in the Gulf would be resisted with all our powers. The author of "Musings Without Method" endeavours to gibbet Sir James Crichton-Brown for his attack upon Mrs. Carlyle. In the course of much satiric advice to young journalists he reminds them that already the star of the journalist is paling before the supremacy of the advertiser. Mr. Andrew Lang, after exposing the ruthless massacre of prisoners by Covenanters and those under the influence of Covenanting preachers, describes, under the heading of "A Christian Under the Covenant," the more merciful policy of Sir James Turner, the original of Scott's "Dugald Dalgetty." Mr. Harold Parsons revives the memory of Captain John Smith of Virginia, whom he describes as the founder of the United States, and as the Jacobean counterpart to the Elizabethan Drake. A review of a history of Scottish literature remarks with pleasure that "the period of the kailyard assault on the dignity of Scottish literature synchronised with the beginning of a remarkable development of interest in the older vernacular literature." Under the heading of "Personalia" "Sigma" contributes several pages of gossip about noted or eccentric lawyers of bygone days.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for July leads off with sixty-six pages equally divided between the condemnation and advocacy of Protection. Which means that the miscellaneous papers are less numerous than usual, though not on the whole less interesting. I have dealt elsewhere with the Zollverein controversy, with Mr. Herbert Vivian's characteristic article on the Servian revolution, and with Miss Sellers's character sketch of Herr Bebel.

THE BI-CENTENARY OF ST. PETERSBURG.

Miss Mary J. Johnston paints a vivid picture of "The Building of St. Petersburg." St. Petersburg was built on an uninhabited swamp. Workmen had to be brought from all parts of Russia, and what with floods, disease, and starvation 100,000 of them died during the first year. The city was peopled by *ukas*, hundreds of nobles, merchants, and tradespeople being ordered to leave their comfortable homes in Moscow and elsewhere, to live in wooden huts in the new capital. Apparently insuperable difficulties were got over by the energy of the Tsar. When stones were wanted every large vessel entering the port was commanded to bring in thirty blocks, and every peasant's cart entering the city had to bring in three blocks. To encourage seamanship no rowing boats were allowed on the river. Twenty-five years after the foundation of the city it contained a population of 75,000. But as late as 1714 wolves prowled about the city in search of food.

THE ANGLO-FRENCH ENTENTE.

Mr. Frederick Lees has a paper entitled "Some Promoters of Anglo-French Amity." He credits a good deal of the recent *rapprochement* to M. Delcassé, whom he describes as a resolute and sagacious statesman. After M. Delcassé he mentions M. Cambon, the French Ambassador. Dr. Barclay is the most prominent of non-official propagandists. M. Passy's services are to the cause of peace in general. Baron d'Estournelles de Constant presides over a group of one hundred French deputies formed to support the cause of arbitration in Parliament. M. Leroy-Beaulieu, M. Lavisse, and M. Molinari support the cause in their writings; but why does Mr. Lees omit M. Finot, who has propagandised in favour of an Anglo-French alliance more recently and more vigorously than any of these? Finally, there is the considerable group of Frenchmen, headed by M. de Coubertin and M. Demolins, whose admiration for English educational methods makes them strong advocates of better relations.

THE ETERNAL CARLYLEAN.

Mr. W. H. Mallock makes a vigorous defence of Froude against the attacks of Sir J. Crichton Browne, and particularly of Mr. W. S. Lilly. He says that the faults which Froude ascribed to Carlyle only look black because they are placed in artificial contrast with a Carlyle ideally perfect who was the gratuitous invention of his admirers. Just as, according to Froude's assailants, Mr. Froude caricatured what Carlyle really was, so do these assailants caricature what Froude said about Carlyle:—

A part of the charge preferred against himself, Mr. Froude admits to have been correct. He did garble his evidence. He did suppress facts; but he did this, as he shows us, not in order to blacken his friend's memory, but to screen it. Whether Mr. Froude was right in acting thus or no, the point here to be noted is that his fault, if fault there was, was of a kind precisely opposite to that with which the literary vulgar taxed him.

Touching on the Ashburton affair, Mr. Mallock maintains that Carlyle gave good cause for offence to his wife:—

As everybody who knows anything of the human heart knows there is an infidelity of mental devotion, of admiration, and of pre-occupation, compared with which an infidelity of the mere flesh is trivial, and of this deeper infidelity Carlyle was, beyond doubt, guilty. That this infidelity was variegated by returns to his marital allegiance—that between the hours of cloud there were many moments of sunshine—this no doubt is true, and is also in fullest accordance with the ordinary behaviour of men in circumstances of this kind. But the fact remains that Carlyle's conduct in this respect wounded Mrs. Carlyle in a far profounder manner than any infidelity of a more tangible kind could have done.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* for July is a very good number. It opens with a sarcastic paper upon Mr. Chamberlain's ignorance of the Zollverein. The writer quotes a mild expression of regret by a moderate Liberal Hamburg editor that the British Colonial Secretary should not know that Free Trade within the German States is an institution which does not belong to the competence of the several federated States, and that he has not even heard that Hanover lost its quality as a State as long ago as thirty-seven years. Mr. J. G. Godard has a long and powerful paper entitled "Benevolent Despotism," the moral of which is that there is no such thing. Despotism cannot be benevolent; it must begin by conquest, and continue to exist by studying its own interest and sacrificing remorselessly the welfare of the subject populations.

HOME RULE AND THE KING'S VISIT.

There is another paper of considerable interest by Mr. Crosby entitled "Home Rule and the King's Visit to Ireland." Mr. Crosby thinks that the proper thing to do would be for the King to announce in the next speech from the throne the appointment of a Royal Commission to inquire into the best means of giving Ireland the management of her own affairs, consistent with justice to all classes alike and the safety and welfare of the Empire. The Royal Commission would at once summon a conference in Dublin, which would discuss Home Rule as the recent conference discussed the Land Question. Their decision would be submitted to the Royal Commission, which in turn would report to Parliament what ought to be done. Thus the responsibility for bringing forward the measure of Home Rule would be taken entirely away from the Imperial Parliament. All representative men in Ireland would be able to make their views known at the conference, and any scheme backed by all Ireland would have a good chance of acceptance by the Imperial Parliament.

Mr. Franklin Thomasson writes once more upon the wickedness of private land monopoly. He is persuaded that the level of the wages of unskilled labour will always be kept down to the barest minimum by the necessity labourers are under of paying competitive land rent for permission to make use of the natural materials and forces of the globe. There are a couple of papers dealing with the question of women, one by "Ignota" reviewing M. de Morsier's statement of the women's question from the French point of view, and Mrs. Montefiore's paper on "The Economic Independence of Women in the Nineteenth Century," which appeared in *L'Humanité Nouvelle*. Mrs. Diggs deals with Mrs. Woolsey in her review and rejoinder to her book on "Republics versus Women."

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

WITH the exception of the Zollverein papers, which are dealt with among the Leading Articles, there is nothing in the *Nineteenth Century* which needs detailed summary.

THE DANES AND GERMANISATION.

The condition of the Danes in North Schleswig is dealt with by Mr. W. Hartmann, who describes the unavailing attempts at Germanisation made by the Prussian Government. Teaching in the schools is carried on in German, and the elder children are forbidden to speak Danish even in the playground. The public hoisting of the Danish flag is forbidden, but every Danish house contains a miniature flagstaff with the "Dannebrog" displayed. The Danish Press is persecuted, and imprisonments of editors are common. Expulsion from the country is another means of terrorism. As the result the Danish language is heard everywhere except among officials and immigrants.

RADIUM.

Sir Oliver Lodge writes on "Radium and Its Lessons," mentioning many curious facts. Radium, for instance, when brought near a diamond in the dark will make it glow, whereas it has no effect upon a paste diamond. Sir Oliver Lodge protests against the current idea that the discovery of radium in any way shakes the long accepted laws of science. On the contrary, it confirms them, as the instability of matter which radium proves was theoretically required if the electric theory of its constitution were true, and radium completes this theory instead of destroying it. Radium gives us in embryo a transmutation of the elements :—

The recognised elements which we know so well must clearly be comparatively stable and persistent forms, but it does not follow that they are infinitely stable and perpetual; the probability is that every now and then, whether by the shock of collision or otherwise, the rapidity of motion necessary for instability will be attained by some one atom, and then that particular atom will fling off the fragment and emit the rays of which we have spoken, and begin a series of evolutionary changes of which the details may have to be worked out separately for each chemical element. If there be any truth in this speculation, matter is an evanescent and transient phenomenon, subject to gradual decay and decomposition by the action of its own internal forces and motions, somewhat as has been suspected, and to some extent ascertained to be the case for energy.

MOTORING AND THE LAW.

Mr. W. B. Woodgate contributes a paper on "The Motor and the Birthright of the Highway," in which he makes the distinction that motor traffic has only a statutory right to use the roads, whereas horse and pedestrian traffic has a right under common law. It appears in fact that a pedestrian or driver can do anything that is not prohibited on the road, whereas a motor-driver can do only what he is allowed to do by statute—"while the motor needs statute to bring it on to the road, other traffic requires statute to denude it of any of its common-law privileges." Mr. Woodgate argues in favour of registration and numbering, and against granting motors unlimited speed privileges. The roads, he says, are meant primarily for use, whereas fast motoring is mainly a pastime. Motor-buses and motor-vans do not need to exceed the present time-speed :—

When children of the poor, whose facilities and locality of pastime are far more limited than those of the wealthy classes, desire to multiply hoops in thoroughfares, or to seek enjoyment at impromptu football or skittle-cricket on the macadam, they are promptly tabooed by the police; and divers local councils

very properly enact by-laws against the dangers of children's hoops in the roadways. While disclaiming any sentiment of Socialism, it seems to the writer to be an anomaly to recognise a claim for pastime on the highway that may result in any curtailment of the enjoyment of that highway by the rest of the public, and which is inconsistent so long as use of the highway is refused to the toys of the children of the poor. Any legislature that would overlook this and would legislate for higher motor velocity for machines designed almost exclusively for pastime and not for commerce, risks the imputation of legislating for the classes against the masses; for plutocrat pastime to be privileged to the detriment of public convenience.

BUDDHISM AND CHRISTIANITY.

Mr. George Shann, in a paper on "St. Luke and Buddhism," shows the many close resemblances between the mythical origins of Buddhism and Christianity :—

In the first place, there is a curious correspondence, not only between the facts recorded concerning the origin of the two lives, but also in respect of the way of presenting these facts; Gautama Buddha was said to have been supernaturally begotten, yet he is called the son of a king because Suddhodana, the husband of his mother, is styled a king; in the same way Jesus Christ is called the son, or descendant of King David, although the pedigree from David is traced only to Joseph, who, as we are distinctly told, had nothing to do with the birth of his wife's first-born son. Again, Gautama, who was also a first-born child, came into the world when his mother was away from home on a journey, a circumstance to which Buddhist writers attach great importance, since it was one of the essential conditions of Buddhahood; St. Luke, alone of the Evangelists, thought it necessary to record the fact that Jesus also was born while his mother was away from home and on a journey. We learn, too, from Buddhist writings that when Gautama was born there was rejoicing among the devas, or spirits of the upper air; while according to St. Luke the shepherds of Bethlehem witnessed a similar rejoicing of the angels at the birth of Jesus. When the new-born Gautama was first formally presented to his "father," Suddhodana, there was among the spectators an aged saint who adored the child and prophesied that he would be a Buddha and would show the way of salvation to men; St. Luke tells us that Jesus was presented in the Temple while still an infant and that a similar prophecy was then uttered by Simeon, who was apparently an old man. During his youth Gautama was not appreciated at his true worth, but on one occasion, he was put to the test by the elders of his tribe, he astonished them, not only by his skill in manly exercises, but also by his wisdom; it is recorded in Luke that Jesus also, at the age of twelve, astonished the doctors in the Temple by His understanding and answers. When the time approached for Gautama to attain his Buddhahood and to exercise its functions he was moved to leave his home and to go out into the wilderness, where he underwent much fasting and many temptations; on one occasion the tempter Mara appeared to him and promised him universal dominion if he would only give up his quest for enlightenment, and at the crisis of his attainment to Buddhahood it is recorded that he fasted seven times seven days and seven nights, during which time he was again tempted by Mara, who tried to induce him to break his fast prematurely, but he overcame this temptation also, and after his fast the spirit Brama came and ministered to him; very similar events are recorded in Luke concerning the preparation of Jesus for His public ministry.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Lionel G. Robinson writes on "Constitutional Government in Hungary." Mr. C. Milnes Gaskell complains of "The Pollution of Our Rivers," and mentions that on the Calder River in time of flood forty dead dogs would pass one spot on a single day. Mr. R. Bosworth Smith has one of his charming natural history papers.

"OUR noisy, bustling city life may be no more than a necessary transition state between Arcady and the millennium." This is the suggestion of Mr. Marcus Reéd, in *Macmillan's*.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

THE *Empire Review* for July deals with a wide variety of topics. Papers on our fiscal policy require mention elsewhere. Mr. Bashford writes on "European Boogies," and earnestly protests against the folly of Germanophobes in striving to stir up bad blood between two great nations. Mr. Byers Maxwell points out how extremely defective is our present control of the national expenditure, and hopes that the present committee dealing with that subject will recommend the appointment of a committee of the House of Commons to examine the expenditure more thoroughly than is possible at present. The Black problem in South Africa is discussed by Mr. I. Dobbie, who pleads for a conference similar to that which has established the Customs Union to arrange for uniformity and steadiness of treatment of the native and his industrial education. Mr. J. G. Lorimer argues for the development of East Africa and Uganda by means of immigration, if possible of Europeans, if not, of carefully selected British Indians. "If Russia invades India," Dr. Oldfield declares that the Indians will regard the question as simply one of change of masters, and of pecuniary preference. The needs of the West Indies demand, according to Mr. Percy Thornton, a confederation of the existing Governments under a Governor-General with functions entirely administrative and advisory, supported by a proportion of revenue from the existing Colonies, to deal with local defence, communications, education and general re-organisation. Mr. Harold Bolton writes a curious letter on Servia. He declares that the Tsar's recognition of the new Servian King has hastened by several decades the extinction of monarchy in Europe. He proposes that the Hague Board of Arbitration might, in the event of a similar outrage in another European State, vote certain specific Powers to do policeman's work and punish the murderer.

THE STRAND.

THE July number of the *Strand* is chiefly notable for Hélène Vacaresco's personal reminiscences of King Edward VII., noticed elsewhere. Mr. Wallis Myers collects a number of stories of eccentric cricket matches. He mentions the matches of more than a century ago: of one-legged *versus* one-armed Greenwich Pensioners, in which the two-armed players generally had the best of it. Another paper touching on the season's sports is that by Mr. T. D. Dutton on famous walkers of the past. He mentions a lawyer, Foster Powell, who in 1792 walked from London to York and back again, 394 miles, in little more than 5½ days; Captain Barclay, 1809, who walked 1,000 miles in 1,000 hours; Josiah Eaton, who walked the 51 miles between London and Colchester on twenty successive days; Mary Callinack, who, when 84 years of age, walked from Penzance to London to see the Great Exhibition in 1851; and Weston. A miscellaneous assortment of information about tunnels, especially the Alpine tunnels, is given by Mr. Hilary Beckles. Mr. Arthur Hill contributes a very readable narrative of the *London Gazette*, the Government's newspaper, as he calls it. Started under other titles in Cromwell's time, it assumed the name of the *London Gazette* in 1665. It has for 130 years been printed by Messrs. Harrison, in St. Martin's Lane. Its size varies from one page to 146 pages. In the days of the Crimean War, the crowds outside waiting for its appearance were extraordinary. The first news of the Battle of Alma arrived on a Saturday, and it was

made known by special copies of the *Gazette* distributed to the theatres, communicated to the Lord Mayor, and sold by Messrs. W. H. Smith, who, for the first time, suspended their "no Sunday" rule.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* for June is a number of exceptional excellence and interest. Two of the articles—Dr. Goldwin Smith's diatribe against the first Napoleon, and President C. W. Eliot's eulogium upon Emerson as a great American prophet—are noticed elsewhere. The magazine opens with a very interesting account of American experience in the training of negroes as soldiers in the regular army. In drill, fidelity and smartness the negro regular is in the first rank. They are natural horsemen and riders. Their bravery is unquestioned. Their greatest faults are gambling and quarrelling among themselves.

There is a long paper describing as a "Forgotten Patriot" Thomas Day, the obscure Don Quixote of the eighteenth century, who is only remembered by the present generation as the author of "Sandford and Merton." The writer claims that Day stands with Clarkson and Wilberforce in the opposition to slavery, with Pitt and Russell in the reform of Parliament, and with Burke and Chatham in support of the cause of American Independence.

The Cosmopolitan.

THE most important paper in the June *Cosmopolitan* is that of Dr. Albert Shaw on "Journalism as a Profession." Dr. Shaw believes in country training for journalists:—

I am a great believer in country training. I think newspaper work in a smaller town or city affords the best opportunity for the beginner to learn all parts of his trade. He will get on much faster afterwards in the city for having learned all that a country newspaper office can teach him. On the other hand, I am also a great believer in the country as a place for the able and self-respecting city newspaper man who has grown weary of the burdens and exactions of work in a metropolitan newspaper office, and who yearns for a little more chance to develop his own personality. I have known various cases where such men, still young, took what they had saved out of their salaries, bought newspapers in smaller cities or country towns, soon became leading men in their communities, learn to keep early hours, and "live happy ever after."

Pall Mall Magazine.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* for July opens with a sentimental but interesting account of Hever Castle, where Henry VIII. wooed and won fair Anne Boleyn. Mr. Frederick Lees contributes a character sketch of M. Paul Cambon, the French Ambassador in London, from which we learn that M. Cambon is not afraid of the Americanisation of the world, but he has his doubts concerning the feminist movement. Mr. William Sharp having exhausted the literary geography of Great Britain, now turns attention to Switzerland, and gives as his first instalment the Lake of Geneva and its associations. Sir F. C. Burnand begins a series of stories entitled "Three Swindles." Georg Brochner sketches the life of Björnson at Aulestad. There is the usual quantum of fiction and miscellaneous articles, but with all due respect to the editor it may be suggested that a single page containing a couple of cartoons is a meagre allowance to justify the title "The Month in Caricature."

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for June opens with a paper by Dr. W. North Rice on "The Wesleyan Bicentenary." In dealing with Wesley, Dr. Rice lays particular stress on the social consequences of the great religious revival. It was the humane spirit of Wesleyanism which inspired the legislative reforms which abolished the old ferocious penal code, which protected the poor against exploitation and vice, and which abolished slavery. Wesley himself established the first dispensary. I have quoted briefly elsewhere from Lord Coleridge's article on Mr. Chamberlain, and from Mr. Sydney Brooks' on "Politics in England."

MR. HARRISON ON TENNYSON.

Mr. Frederic Harrison deals with Sir Alfred Lyall's estimate of Tennyson. Mr. Harrison predicts that posterity will be content to remember only half, or even one-third, of Tennyson's output. He considers "The Princess" as the poet's most typical triumph. Tennyson as a thinker he comments on as follows, and illustrates with a story:—

The problems of Infinity, Eternity, the brevity and littleness of human life loomed ever darker, and never rested in any complete and final answer. He was ever "in many a subtle question versed," and "ever strove to make it true." But to the last he never quite beat his music out. He faced the spectres of the mind; but he never absolutely laid them. I remember as a young man when first admitted to his company, he turned to me, with that grand assumption which he affected to those with whom he disagreed, saying with a most cadaverous air: "If I thought as you do, I should go and drown myself." I smiled; for the absurdity as well as the ill manners of such an outburst amused me. I replied quietly, looking, I am sure, as cheerful as he looked disconsolate: "No! Mr. Tennyson, if you thought as I do about Life and Death—you would be a happy man!"

THE ALASKA BOUNDARY.

Mr. R. W. Parker writes strongly on the Alaska Boundary Dispute. He begins by saying that America cannot arbitrate the claims, as "she cannot let others be the judges whether they are to have privileges in our property," and adds that the American Commissioners will never admit that there is any question with reference to the principle on which the boundary line should be laid out. He maintains that the treaty between England and Russia makes it absolutely plain that the whole shore, including gulfs, bays and inland seas, was to belong to Russia down to latitude 54 deg. 40 min., and that the word "ocean" included all tidal estuaries. As an instance of his contention that we recognised the American claim in the past, Mr. Parker says that in 1876, upon the escape of a prisoner some fifteen miles up the Stikine River, the Canadian Government ordered a survey, and abandoned jurisdiction because the point of escape was in American territory.

A DEFENCE OF SOUTH AMERICA.

Mr. Marrion Wilcox makes out a very strong and logical defence of the South American States against the "American Business Man," whose attack on South Americans and on the Monroe Doctrine I noticed in the May number of this Review. Mr. Wilcox admits the defects of South American rule, but he maintains that we have no material to prove that they are not merely passing through a temporary stage, such as England was in from 1415 to 1558:—

The friends of Latin-America in the United States may be allowed to extract some comfort from the reflection that the abuses which exist are not a vigorous new growth, but belong to the old order of things destined to pass away; that the characteristic faults of the sixteenth century conquerors and

rulers have been perpetuated by a limited class only, and only in those republics which are oppressed by political adventurers as the colonies from which they sprang were oppressed by viceroys and governors sent from Europe. We realise the improvement that has taken place when we contrast widely separated periods in the history of the same regions; and it is quite certain that in recent years progress, in nearly all parts of South and Central America, has been decidedly more rapid than ever before, as a result of the pressure of public opinion at home and abroad, which grows stronger every year with the increase of immigration and the extension of commercial relations.

THE NORTHERN SECURITIES DECISION.

Mr. Carman F. Randolph, commenting on the Northern Securities case, advises the following as a better way of dealing with unfair combinations:—

An Act of Congress authorising a commission to fix just rates for freight carried by "natural rivals" who, having "destroyed every motive for competition," actually abuse their powers, would be a lawful and effective regulation of inter-State commerce.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. T. W. Russell writes on the Irish Land Bill, but his comments are somewhat out of date in view of the latest developments. Mr. Choate reprints his address, delivered in London, on the Supreme Court of the United States.

THE ARENA.

THE ROBERT BROWNING SETTLEMENT.

In the *Arena* for June Mr. B. O. Flower, writing under the title of "The Story of a Victorious Social Experiment," describes the work done by the Robert Browning Settlement at Walworth, which he characterises as "a striking example of the quiet, unostentatious work being carried forward in the great centres of civilisation." The Settlement he describes as the moral and intellectual centre of Walworth. The principles of the founders, he says, are—(1) Labour for the betterment of the community as a whole; (2) Efforts to improve the individual by broadening his moral and mental horizon, developing character, and increasing the means for the enjoyment of life; (3) Aid for the helpless, including the sick, the crippled, the aged, victims of injustice, and little children; and (4) Elevation of civic life. "Eight years of toil have wrought a transformation that may well prove an inspiration to those who at times almost despair in the presence of that greatest shame of civilisation—the ever-broadening slums of the great metropolitan centres."

ADVERTISING.

In the same magazine there is an interview with Mr. N. C. Fowler, Jun., on "Advertising, Past, Present and Future." Mr. Fowler says that advertising has increased twelvefold in the last quarter of a century, and that the grand total of North American advertising cannot be far short of 300,000,000 dols. a year. Questioned on the moral qualities of modern advertising, Mr. Fowler replied that it is as a rule neither above nor below the business of the time. Advertising has greater educational value to-day than it ever had before; it is better written and better presented. Mr. Fowler adds, however, that the advertising of unnecessary luxuries is largely responsible for the present unnatural ways of living; and that the advertising of patent medicines, etc., has probably done more towards injuring the health of the people than any other agent. "If it were not for advertising the American people would not be a dosing people, nor would they be so constantly ailing." The formation of trusts, he concludes, will curtail the quantity of advertising.

THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

THE July number opens with an article by Sylvester Stewart which most thoroughly upsets the theories advanced by many motorists who predict that the automobile will wipe out the railway.

STEEL RAILS v. MACADAM.

Mr. Stewart devotes his attention chiefly to an article by Sir Henry Norman, upon the doom of the railway, and destroys its arguments piecemeal. He admits that the automobile has a great future, but it can never compete with cars which run on steel rails. The fact that the traction or pull of a vehicle on the very best macadam road is at least four times as great as on steel rails makes Sir Henry's claims of "equal comfort, capacity, and economy" look rather ridiculous:—

If the immense traffic of a long-distance railway, on which hundreds of trains must run at night, were transferred to a macadam road, that road would have to be lighted its entire length, or every vehicle would have to carry a light as powerful as, or more powerful than, the railway locomotive now carries. As a locomotive on macadam could not round curves with a train of more than two cars, it would be necessary to use ten to twenty times as many locomotives as now, which would mean much greater expense for light.

As for "equal speed" being attained by the automobile on macadam, Mr. Stewart says:—

Sixty miles per hour is safe on rails; fifteen miles is dangerous on macadam, as would soon be realised if the immense traffic on one of our railways were thrown on to a macadam road. On a railway we see thousands of cars daily passing thousands of others, almost touching, yet so accurately guided by the rails that accidents are rare, and would be much rarer if we could be satisfied with fifteen miles per hour, all that we could expect from passenger and freight vehicles running on macadam.

The chief mission of the automobile is to change city streets from manure yards to clean thoroughfares. The horse is unfit for use on city streets. He occupies too much space; he is too hard to steer, and he has the wrong kind of feet on him.

TO DEVELOP KLONDIKE.

Mr. John D. McGillivray contributes an interesting article upon the gold-bearing gravels of Alaska. He says that no miner who understands gravel has gone into the north who has not said that it is one of the best gravel regions in the world. The climate, according to the writer, is not bad. He says:—

I have spent five winters on the Yukon and the past winter in London and New York, and I must say that we have a better climate on the Yukon in winter and in summer than either in New York or London. With us the air is dry. There is no wind. And while the thermometer goes down in winter to as much as 70 degrees below zero (though it is seldom more than 50 degrees below) having no wind and having no dampness in the atmosphere, we wear less clothes and suffer less inconvenience than we would in New York or London in the colder days of winter, or in San Francisco with its fogs and winds.

He generally bemoans what he calls the ridiculous regulations which the Canadian Government has placed upon mines. Fortunately the United States Government is more sensible. The great drawback and difficulty in Alaska is the lack of roads. Mr. McGillivray suggests a method by which the Federal Government can assist the miners so that at their own expense they can make wagon roads and trails:—

I would suggest that all moneys received from the sale of gravel mines in Alaska be turned over to the War Department to be expended for the building of wagon roads in the different districts of Alaska. At first the income from this source will not be very large, because the Federal Government has not pro-

vided land offices and the other machinery necessary to acquire patents for claims. As this source would not bring in revenue enough, I would suggest another source of revenue, and that is that a tax of say one dollar or two dollars per year be levied on each claim located in Alaska, to be expended for the same purpose and in the same way.

ELECTRICITY IN AGRICULTURE.

Emile Guarini writes upon the application of electricity to agriculture. By far the most important is the adaption of electric motors to the work of ploughing. Electricity is used to run various machines used for cutting straw, hay, carrots, for breaking up oil-cake, threshing wheat, etc. One of the most novel machines is said to be much used in Galicia; it is used for felling trees, and is said to do its work very well and quickly. In Algeria electricity is used for driving a sort of collector which picks up grapes from the ground and carries them to the press.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. F. M. Kimball concludes his series of articles upon the use of the small electric motor. Mr. Kershaw gives his third paper upon the promotion of industrial efficiency and national prosperity. Commercial management of factories by S. Andrews, iron pipe in structural work by E. P. Watson, and liquid fuel for power purposes by A. L. Williston make up a very interesting number.

PAGE'S MAGAZINE.

MR. ROUS-MARTEN continues his interesting articles upon British locomotives for abroad in the July number.

AUTOMATIC SPRINKLERS.

Fire protection of workshops forms the subject of an interesting article by Mr. J. W. G. Simonds. He deals with the many different systems in use. He concludes with the automatic sprinklers which are now pretty generally fitted in fair-sized shops. He says:—

I have been present at various times at tests of these sprinklers, and they have always seemed to perform their work very satisfactorily. They are undoubtedly fully capable of holding a fire in check, and the automatic fire alarm, which is a special and most useful factor in the system, calls attention to a fire having started. Perhaps the most eloquent testimony this form of appliance can have is the large rebate allowed by fire insurance companies, for it has certainly not been my experience that fire offices allow any reductions unless they have very good grounds for so doing.

THE GREAT MANCHURIAN RAILWAY.

An interesting article on the Manchurian railway is contributed by Mr. Alfred Stead. It is illustrated by some good photographs, chiefly of the work of construction. The cost of the whole line is 308 million roubles. The railway was built almost entirely by Chinese labour, directed by Russian engineers and under engineers. To a great extent the labour had to be brought in from Northern China, and the coolies employed had not the most rudimentary idea of engineering work. The average wage for this work is 10d. a day. The steel work of the numerous bridges comes chiefly from Russia and Belgium, having been brought by sea to Inkow, on the Liao River. On the southern section of the line there are many stone bridges, some having a length of 1,400 feet. The stations are built of stone, and the line is well laid. The railway guards are stationed every 15 versts, and there are never less than twelve men in a post. The railway is the connecting link which makes it possible to travel from Paris to Dalny—the Far Eastern terminus—in a fortnight.

ASIATIC QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Asiatic Quarterly Review* for July contains several very interesting papers, which I regret not to be able to notice at greater length; the first is by Mr. C. W. Whish, who discusses the Indian problem of social intercourse, both in India and in England. He thinks that the English people ought to do more to show hospitality to Indian visitors, and he suggests that special efforts should be made to open up as many opportunities to Indians as possible of enjoying the charm of English home-life at its best. Periodical social gatherings should be arranged where Indian visitors could meet members of Parliament and others. He thinks that there should be a topic for discussion as well as refreshments. He also suggests that it would be well to revive the salon, so as to afford social centres where our Indian fellow-subjects could meet for the social discussion of political subjects. He also urges that something should be done to protect Indian students from the danger of the metropolis, and would utilise the Imperial Institute as a general meeting-place.

THE INDIANS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Mr. A. R. Bonus reviews with hostile intent Mr. Digbie's "British India." A considerable portion of the review is devoted to Sir William Wedderburn's paper on the grievances of our Indian subjects in the Transvaal, and the discussion which it evoked at the East Indian Association. Sir William Wedderburn sketches the way in which we first of all complained of President Kruger's ill-treatment of our Indian fellow-subjects, and then forthwith proceeded to treat them worse ourselves. He proceeds to give us conclusions as to what ought to be done at once, which are to be found in the following passage:—

First, that before any anti-Indian legislation is sanctioned, a full and formal inquiry as to the necessity for such legislation should be made by an impartial authority under the direction of the Colonial Office; secondly, that the burden of proof lies entirely upon those who desire to impose disabilities upon the Indians, or any other class of His Majesty's subjects; and thirdly, that pending the inquiry, the Pretoria notification of April 8th last should be withdrawn, so as to place all the parties on a fair and equal footing. So far as we can judge from the records, trade jealousy and race prejudice have been the principal inciting causes of enmity.

BOXERISM A BENEFIT TO CHINA.

A Chinese contributor, of the name of Taw Sein Ko, writes jubilantly concerning Reformed China and Her Destiny. In the course of his paper he makes one remark that is somewhat novel: he maintains that Boxerism has rendered indirectly good service to China, and proved among other things the high regard in which female honour is held by the Celestials. In the slaughter of nearly two hundred missionaries no dishonour was done to feminine modesty. The race which has a respect for woman and esteems female chastity even above life deserves a high place in the nations.

THE ORIGIN OF THE MINOTAUR.

Mr. Lucas, in an interesting paper describing Crete as the bridge by which the culture of Asia passed into Europe, suggests a curious explanation of the old legend of the Minotaur:—

The bull-fights depicted on the palace walls of Knossos, with the practically nude toradors of both sexes, may have originated the other legend. Such a sport was, of course, highly dangerous, and only too likely to be accompanied by frequent fatal accidents. If the Knossians compelled or persuaded subject cities to furnish youths and maidens to be trained for these bull-fights, the legend that captives were transported to Crete and devoured by a bull-like monster requires but little imagination to account for its growth.

EAST AND WEST.

A GREAT shock has been given to public sentiment by the suggestion, founded on Mr. Booth's and Mr. Rowntree's researches, that nearly one-third of the population of the United Kingdom is in a state of poverty, *i.e.*, ill-fed, ill-clad, ill-housed. Yet a much more terrible state of affairs is alleged in *East and West* to prevail in India. "Rusticus," writing on "a peasantry of paupers," avers:—

The bulk of the King's people are paupers, without organisation and without a poor-law. The ordinary course of their passage through life is one of debt and distress; its sole relief being an occasional period of starvation, which ends the suffering for many. By far the greatest number of his Majesty's subjects are always on one side or the other of the line that marks the minimum of subsistence.

WANTED: SYMPATHY WITH THE NATIVES.

In consequence, our well-intentioned Indian Government, he says, seems to be confronted by the not very remote prospect of a pauperised population and a national insolvency. He refers to the action taken by the Indian Famine Union. Another writer, Jiwanram Mehtaji, puts in a plea for the peasant. He says the ryot is a born debtor, and he much prefers dealing with the money-lender to dealing with the Government. The money-lender is an intermediary, who understands both. The writer's plea is for greater sympathy with the natives and endeavour to understand his position on the part of the Indian officials. He says "a little accessibility, a smiling face, and a few kind words may go a long way to induce the poor ryot to speak out his mind without fear of consequences. The Indian heart is always responsive to kindness." A similar pathetic note is struck in unsigned reminiscences of forty years ago. The writer laments the departure of "the old disinterested intimacy" that used to prevail between Englishmen and natives. He says "the English in India are constituting a new caste—the white official caste. Need it be more exclusive than our Brahmin caste?"

THE LAW OF KINDNESS.

The writer admits the absorption of administrative duties, but he proceeds:—

Even more important than the work of administration proper, more useful than laws and statutes, than rules and regulations, is the law of kindness, especially as administered by women, its natural custodians. The due observance of this first law of our nature will win the hearts of millions in India—a conquest worthy even of world-conquerors. And, in order that such harvest of hearts may ripen in time, the soil must be ready to receive the seed of sympathy. The East must meet the West half way. A little humour on our side, a little more appreciation of the difficulty of others, a little more courage in facing the situation and dealing with the facts of life as they stand; above all, a freer social intercourse between the women of the two races—these will help to solve almost all the political and administrative problems which are now being given up in despair.

The suggestion that the English representatives of Western democracy and Christianity should be establishing in India the highest and stiffest and most unapproachable caste of all has in it a touch of terrible satire, all the more terrible because so gently suggested. Very different is the ideal of the modern conqueror from that mentioned by Mr. G. M. Tripathi, writing on the Hindu ideal of poverty. In the legendary time the Brahmanic Avatar of Vishnu, having conquered the Kshatriyas, handed over their territories to the Brahmins, who returned them to their original owners, in order that they might be left to devote all their time to their religious and philosophic pursuits. He goes on to show how Buddhist India developed the Hindu ideal of poverty as the *sine quâ non* for him who would benefit the world.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

I HEARTILY congratulate Mr. Henry Norman upon the very admirable magazine which he is now editing, and which is not only a credit to himself but also to British magazinedom. The July number is capital from every point of view, it is admirably illustrated, its contents are varied, there is not a dull article in the whole number, and it is full of interesting information brightly told. It is true that the editorial record and comment upon the March of Events is somewhat meagre and might be extended with advantage; the items deal only with questions of Protection, the assassination at Belgrade and the massacre at Kisheneff, but that is almost the only criticism I have to offer upon the magazine.

THE GORDON-BENNETT RACE.

The most important paper in the magazine deals with the motor world and occupies twenty-two pages, the greater part of which is devoted to the Gordon-Bennett race. Mr. Norman says that two firms are about to put on the market motor-cars priced at 120 guineas, and that each firm is building a thousand for sale this season. He points out that while horse-drawn vehicles within the last nine months have killed 320 persons and injured 2,142, there was not a single person killed last year in the London district by motor-cars. Mr. Norman also contributes a very sensible and lucid paper upon the Preferential Trade, and promises to devote next month's issue to a complete guide to the study of Protection in theory and practice at home and abroad. Mr. Chalmers Roberts describes a new form of recreation which electric tramways are introducing into our country districts. The tram-tripper promises to be a great feature in the rural life in England in the near future. There is a brief paper describing the introduction of the railless trains which are now being used in Germany. These trams are driven on ordinary roads by overhead wires, and the saving in the cost of construction is estimated at £6,000 a mile.

AN AMERICAN SCULPTOR.

Another admirable paper is Mr. Arthur Goodrich's account of Solon Borglum in a paper entitled "The Sculptor of the Wild West." Mr. Borglum is of Danish descent, but was born in St. Louis, and he, better than any other sculptor of the present day, has succeeded in embodying the spirit of the Wild West with its horses and buffaloes in sculpture. In his work, says Mr. Goodrich, there is a swinging rush of the stampeded herd, the sway of the wind in the prairie grass, and the mystical union of all with the horse and its rider. There are several papers dealing with life in the country; one gives a pleasant account of open-air life and camping out. Another, which is illustrated with a number of charming photographs, describes the difficulties in the way of those who go back to the land and endeavour to live in the country on limited means. Mr. Tighe Hopkins writes a paper on international language, in which I am glad to see he rectifies an omission in a similar paper of his which appears in the *Westminster Gazette*. In reference to Esperanto, he says that Esperanto is holding its own against many rivals; it is so simple, that with the help of Mr. O'Conner's admirable grammar, published at the REVIEW OF REVIEWS office, it can be understood in an hour, and after mastering this, and committing to memory some nine hundred words, you have a working knowledge of the language. "No international language will succeed," says Mr. Hopkins, "which cannot be learned within a month." Esperantists say that a fortnight is enough to learn it in, and the cost of the acquisition is 1s. 6d.

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

THE *Sozialistische Monatshefte* contains an article by William Düwell, which should have great interest to English readers. It tells of the fearful worm disease of which cases are now reported from Cornwall. Mr. Düwell bitterly attacks the decision of the conference on the subject, which assembled on April 6th this year. It decided that no drastic measures were to be taken against the plague until further researches had been made. Meanwhile the number of sufferers increases rapidly year by year. In 1897 there were 125; in 1901, 1,029; and in the first nine months of last year 1,200. A man may be discharged from hospital cured, and before long be back again as bad as ever. The only satisfactory thing about the scourge that has as yet been found out is that women escape the attacks of the worms entirely. The plague was imported into Italy from the Tropics, thence workmen carried it to Austria-Hungary, and Hungarian workmen brought it to Germany. They were supposed to be rigidly examined before being permitted to work in the mines, but the examination was superficial and sometimes was not even made. In fact, according to Mr. Düwell, the mine authorities have all along thrown many obstacles in the way of preventive measures. These, he says, entail expense, which must be avoided at all costs. The worm itself is from six to eight millimetres long—the female four millimetres longer—and belongs to the *Dochmius* species. The eggs are laid in the human body, but, unless they are voided, do not germinate. The sanitary arrangements—or lack of arrangements—prevalent in the mines afford the best possible germinating ground for the eggs, 100 of which occupy no more space than a pin's head. The larvae are carried about on boots or any other mud-bearing body, and those find their way everywhere. Miners' work makes it impossible to avoid handling earth and mud, so that many larvae find their way from hands to face and mouth and stomach. Some men have as many as 300 to 400 worms, which suck the blood and poison the system.

The *Deutsche Revue* contains several interesting articles. Sir Hiram Maxim writes upon that favourite topic of his, "Our Injustice Towards China." He says that the sending of missionaries to China cannot be justified either by reason or ethics. He points out the superior and more ancient civilisation of the Chinese, their happier family life. China has never attacked a Christian nation, she has always tried to be entirely independent of the rest of the world. Sir Hiram's conclusion, however, detracts considerably from the value of the article. He says: "In my opinion the mission propaganda is simply the discharge of a misdirected and wrongly-placed effort. If we have a class of men amongst us which we cannot make useful at home or abroad, and if we must spend money in sending these people as missionaries, it would be better to send them to Greece, Italy, Spain, and Portugal to plant and tend trees in the unfruitful hills of these countries, by which effort mankind would be greatly benefited instead of sending them to old highly-civilised nations, like China, in order to unfold a harmful propaganda, which, even if successful, would benefit no one in the least. To coin a motto: 'It is more blessed to plant one tree than to save a thousand souls.'"

The *Deutsche Rundschau* contains, amongst others, articles by E. Fitzer on the Anglo-Russian rivalry in Persia, by Marie von Bunsen on widow burning in India, and by Carl Krebs on Clara Schumann. Richard Ehrenberg concludes his paper on the Parish House in Hamburg in the series devoted to the description of the rise and significance of great businesses.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

WE have noticed elsewhere M. Monod's very suggestive and interesting paper on the public health; also a Berliner's article on the German elections. The visit of King Edward to Portugal has inspired M. Chaumie to describe at some length the relations which have so long bound that country to Great Britain. The writer considers that the day may come when the British Empire will not only absorb the Portuguese Colonies, but also Portugal herself! In any case, he severely blames the French Government for having practically neglected its country's interests in Portugal, and he wishes to point out how dangerous it is for a small country to link its destinies in any way to one which is mighty and ambitious. It would appear as if the *Revue de Paris* had become quite definitely the organ of the French Colonial party, for out of fifteen articles published in the two June numbers, three deal directly or indirectly with foreign and colonial affairs. Of the three, the least important is that on Portugal and her relations with England, while the most interesting is undoubtedly M. de Guzman's paper on the several parts played by French capitalists and French colonists in Tonkin.

Perhaps because the French are such thrifty and industrious people they attach a far greater importance than is done here to the possession of capital. There are few examples in France of the boy who, starting out with half-a-crown in his pocket, lives to become a millionaire. The French lad only possessed of half-a-crown would certainly be lacking in the spirit of enterprise, one might almost say the spirit of gambling, which sometimes enables the shrewd Scotch boy gradually to accumulate from the humblest beginning a vast fortune. On the other hand, a Frenchman is content to start a business with far less capital than would here be considered safe or wise, and M. Guzman believes that with a sum of £400 a Frenchman can emigrate to Tonkin, and, after an interval of comparatively few years, accumulate many thousands of pounds. He admits that, in order to ensure success, the kind of man he has in his eye must be himself a strong and determined worker, full of hope and determination, and willing to put his own shoulder to the wheel. The French Government offer every kind of concession to the right kind of colonist; still, the writer gives a very melancholy, and obviously a very true, picture of the many difficulties which meet from the outset the Frenchman who goes to Tonkin much as his English brother goes to Canada. He points out that many Frenchmen arriving at Hanoy are eager at once to accept far larger concessions than they can have any hope of turning to profit, without a more practical knowledge of the country, and of its possibilities, than they are likely to acquire in a few months' stay in the capital. He very warmly recommends a would-be Colonial landowner to take a subordinate position on the estate of a French planter who is known to be successful, for after an apprenticeship of two years so spent he will be able to place a few hundreds of pounds to far better advantage than he could have done thousands at an earlier stage of his knowledge of Tonkin. The man who can start with a capital of some five or six thousand pounds he advises to go in for rice-culture, but he apparently considers equally profitable the raising of rice, coffee, tea, and cotton. The whole article is interesting, as it strikes almost for the first time in the French press the warning note with which we are so familiar here, and which may be briefly summed up by the words, "No man who is rich and idle, or who is industrious and penniless, can hope to make a fortune in Greater France."

General Trochu continues his notes on the Crimean War, and he pays a high tribute to a certain General Simpson, whom he implies had been raised from the ranks, and the terms of whose despatch, when describing the taking of the Malakoff Tower, filled the French commander with emotion, for in it the British leader did not hesitate to give all the credit to the French, thus injuring his own car

LA NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE only really interesting and noteworthy article in the two numbers of *La Nouvelle Revue* is that which deals with the lot of the half million children workers of France. In this matter, France is now in the same position as was the England of 1803, and had it not been for the efforts made by such philanthropists as the late Lord Shaftesbury, our country might still be undermined by this most horrible evil. Indeed, quite recently have we not seen honoured members of the theatrical profession coming forward to defend the practice of allowing quite little children to take part in theatrical performances?

M. Dagan, the writer of this excellent paper, has made the subject of the child worker one of exhaustive inquiry. He finds that an extraordinary number of children are employed in the delightful cake shops and confectioners which are one of the glories of mercantile Paris. Sometimes the poor little creatures engaged in this branch of trade work from twelve to seventeen hours a day, and in some cases they are expected to be up all Saturday night preparing for Sunday's work, for the Paris confectioner does most business on the day when other people are idle. Strangely enough the children employed by confectioners are in almost every case apprentices; not only do they earn nothing, but often a premium of from £8 to £20 has been paid in order that they may learn the business. Yet another trade in which boys play a great part is that of printing; and many girl children are employed, at a wage of twenty francs a month, in all those businesses which concern what may be called the luxury of clothes. The Bishop of Nancy lately made a determined effort to put an end to the child worker in certain religious houses which make a speciality of fine needlework, and the letter written by the Bishop to the Cardinal Prefect of the Roman Tribunal, which had for difficult task that of deciding between a certain convent which employed child workers, and its ecclesiastical superior, is quoted at great length. It is to be hoped that M. Dagan's eloquent pages will cause the French Government to look well into this question, so important for the welfare of the nation.

Very disappointing are the half-dozen hitherto unpublished letters of Sainte-Beuve. They were apparently written when he was quite a lad, and contain nothing of importance or interest, and equally slight are the papers dealing with the work of Rostand, and with the Drama of Maeterlinck. M. Cim, in his Literary Recollections, which are well worth reading by all those who care for the French literature of the nineteenth century, gives an amusing account of the first women members of the famous *Société des gens de lettres*. At first there was a very decided feeling against admitting ladies, but as at the time by far the most remarkable and popular writer in France happened to be "that great-hearted woman and large-hearted man" known as George Sand, the men writers had to admit the blue-stockings after all, and now the Société has a very large number of lady members.

LA REVUE.

La Revue for June 1st opens with a paper by Mr. Thomas O'Donnell, M.P., on "Ireland; Its Language, Its Liberty," which places—I think for the first time—the main facts of the Gaelic revival before the Continental public. Mr. O'Donnell records that since 1893 the Gaelic League has founded 412 branches, and that in 1901 it published 250,000 copies of Gaelic works of various kinds—that is to say, double the amount of English publications in Ireland in the same year. Professor J. Jussieu, writing on "Le Krach de l'Intellectuelle," records the failures of Feminism, and of co-education in particular. He points out that even women's colleges recruit their professorial staffs from among men, and claims that women have shown themselves decidedly intellectually inferior. The question of the rights of women has nothing to do with the question of intellectual equality. Legitimate feminism's object is to see that society shall make women suffer as little as possible from their natural inferiority—in other words, shall play the part of a Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. But intellectual feminism as tested in America, says M. Jussieu, has proved a failure. This article is appropriately followed by a paper on "Nos Droits sur l'Animal," in which M. Camille Mélinand shows good reason for thinking that animals are not really inferior to men. The fact that they do not progress is merely proof that they have attained the perfection of their species, a perfection which we are far from. M. Jussieu has just been showing that women do not progress, so if M. Mélinand is right, women are superior to men; or, to put it otherwise, as animals are equal to men, and women are lower, women are lower than animals.

BRITTANY.

Count Austin de Croze writes on the Great Misery of Brittany, *à propos* of the recent famine, which he declares was not due to the failure of the sardine fishing, which occupies only a small part of the people, but to lack of foresight, indolence, routine, clerical exploitation, and alcoholism, which he declares are national vices. The average Breton is of an apathy and improvidence incredible. The fishers never insure their boats, and lose heavily every year; they specialise in one kind of fishing and are helpless when it fails, and the country is overrun with publicans. Famine is therefore periodical, and returns each winter without exception, and Count de Croze denounces the appeal for assistance of last winter as a mere political manoeuvre.

SERUM IN POWDERS AND PASTILLES.

Dr. R. Romme describes the new methods invented by Drs. Martin and Calmette for replacing the subcutaneous injection of antidiphtheric and antitetanic serum. Dr. Martin administers serum in the form of a pastille which destroys all bacilli in the throat of a diphtheritic patient. Dr. Calmette has invented a powder which when laid on a wound within a short time after infection effectually prevents lockjaw, a complaint which Dr. Romme asserts kills a fifth of the children born in hot countries, in Indo-China and in Africa. The serum acts exactly in the same way as when injected under the skin, and keeps its antitetanic qualities indefinitely; and the operation is as simple as the laying of a pinch of powder on a cut. There is an article on Enrico Corradini, as "The Poet of Cæsarism." Max Nordau concludes tragically his story "Panna."

THE FRENCH ARMY.

The second number opens with an important article by M. Messimy on "The Armed Peace," the burden of

which he alleges France can alleviate. Compared with America, he says, Europe is in the situation of an old business house, burdened with heavy debts, encumbered with a uselessly great staff, competing with powerful and young houses which have reduced their expenses to a minimum, are perfectly equipped, and have no debts. France is, of course, most burdened of all, for she spends 35 per cent. of her resources on military preparations. Every Frenchman is born into the world with a debt of 750 francs upon his shoulders. For every million Frenchmen 5,620 are annually called under the flag, as against 4,120 Germans and 2,810 Russians. M. Messimy states that to get these recruits weaklings have to be taken, and he says that the mortality in the French army is three and a half times greater than that of the German. In view of the non-increase of the French population, M. Messimy recognises that this is inevitable if France is to keep up as large an army as her rivals. His recommendation is to abandon this ambition, and to reduce the army by at least 100,000. He also urges that the number of generals should be cut down by half, and younger men appointed. The military budget would fall from 910,000,000 francs to 775,000,000 francs, and the army as a fighting machine would be superior to the present.

THE INSURANCE OF FUTURE CHILDREN.

Augusta Moll-Weiss, in a short paper entitled "To Conquer the Mothers," suggests that every couple before marrying should compulsorily insure the future of their children. She suggests that five centimes a day would be a sufficient premium. At every birth the mother would receive a certain sum, which would diminish as the child grew older and capable of shifting for itself. She demands also the foundation of "schools of mothers," where young girls should be taught, in addition to house-keeping, how to bring up children.

There are several other interesting papers in this number, notably one on Eugene Tchirikoff, a new Russian writer. Tigrane Yergate deals with the poetry of the Greek Literary Movement, and M. Georges Pellissier with the last novels of Anatole France and of Edouard Rod.

REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

The *Revue des Deux Mondes* for June are both interesting numbers. We have noticed elsewhere M. Dastre's article on liqueurs; M. Pinon's on Gibraltar and Malta; and M. Farge's on how to make France "the Playground of Europe."

THE SORCERY CASE.

M. de Ségur continues his account of the trial of the Marshal of Luxembourg for sorcery. The most appalling charges were made against the Marshal, of orgies and sacrifices offered up to the devil, and that he had not only had three children by his sister-in-law, the Princess of Tingry, but that he had put them to death. As a peer of France, Luxembourg had the right of being tried by the Parliament, but the King had established his species of Star Chamber to investigate all these sorcery cases, and the Marshal's submission to this was afterwards made a great reproach against him. The so-called trial dragged on until ultimately Louis XIV. ordered the prisoner to be released from the Bastille; but on condition that he should leave Paris for one of his country estates, and should not come nearer than twenty leagues to the capital.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Civiltà Cattolica* (June 6th) takes advantage of the recent visits of King Edward and the German Emperor to the Vatican—visits which it hails with the highest satisfaction—to publish one of its periodical articles in favour of the Temporal Power, but without bringing forward any fresh argument. The *Nuova Antologia* (May 16th), on the other hand—and English readers are more likely to be in accord with this view—points out how the visits demonstrate once again the entire independence of the Holy See in the exercise of all its spiritual functions. But while it rejoices unreservedly over the visit of Edward VII., it voices a certain discontent felt in Rome at the unexpected splendour with which the German Emperor was pleased to invest his visit to the Vatican, making it appear as though this, and not his visit to the Quirinal, was the main reason for his presence in Rome.

The same number of the *Civiltà* contains an exceedingly interesting account of the great "Dictionary of the Bible," on which the Abbé Vigouroux—now one of the secretaries of the new Biblical Commission in Rome—set to work over a dozen years ago, and of which he has already superintended the publication of twenty-two out of the thirty-five parts. Mgr. Mignot, Archbishop of Albi, supplies the introduction, the illustrations are numerous, and the work in every sense up-to-date. A series of articles aims at showing how the Popes have invariably done their utmost to suppress slavery; another series discusses the Christianisation of China in the eighth century, as proved from certain ancient Chinese inscriptions.

English subjects receive even more than their usual share of attention in the *Nuova Antologia* this month. Professor C. Segré bases an article on Addison and Bolingbroke on the volumes dealing respectively with these authors by W. J. Courthope and Walter Sichel, and the editor himself. Maggiorino Ferraris deals exhaustively with State-aided agriculture in Australia, and its possible effects on Italian commerce, quoting largely from W. P. Reeves's recent volumes on "State Experiments in Australia and New Zealand." A summary is also given of a recent article in the *Bibliothèque Universelle* of Lausanne on the interesting problem started by Dr. Engel, of Berlin, whether Shakespeare ever visited Italy. The probabilities seem all in favour of such a visit, which, however, would seem to have been restricted to the Northern provinces, as Shakespeare never introduces either Rome, Naples or Florence.

In the *Rassegna Nazionale* (June 1st), Dr. Willoughby Wade discusses the frequent recurrence to the knife in Italian quarrels, and suggests that no one should be allowed to carry a knife with a blade more than four centimetres in length when sharpened at the point. With such a restriction the wounds inflicted would scarcely ever prove fatal.

The *Rivista d'Italia* is a comparatively recent monthly review which hitherto has not reached us. Its interests are rather literary than political, the number before us containing one article in honour of Carducci, and another, highly enthusiastic, in praise of d'Annunzio's recent volume of verse, "Laus Vitæ," that has just been placed upon the Roman Index. The religious views of the magazine may further be gauged from an article by Professor Labanca, who, in urging the re-establishment of chairs of theology in the Italian universities, in order that the subject should not be left wholly to ecclesiastics, commends the teaching of Christianity on an historical and undenominational basis in all primary and secondary schools receiving State aid.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier opens with an interesting sketch of the late Nicolaas Beets, preacher and *littérateur*, with illustrations of events in his career. Beets earned popularity and celebrity (not always the same thing) unconsciously; he did not seek it, but had greatness thrust upon him, and this article—only one of the many which have appeared—will be eagerly read by Dutchmen. There is no art study in this issue of *Elsevier*, which is exceptional, but we have a popular scientific study on Ice Floes. One often finds in the Dutch magazines certain notions which strike a British reader as odd; for instance, the idea of an article on ice in the June number is queer from our point of view. British editors would reserve such a contribution for December, except in the case of the comic journal which issues a Christmas number in June. In another Dutch magazine for this month is a poem on an autumn evening. This appears to be a trifle previous; nevertheless, the article on ice is good reading, and these remarks are not to be regarded as depreciatory of its quality. The struggle for existence, says the writer, affects not only living creatures, but also the dumb world of ice plains and floes; and he tells us how this principle works in connection with these reasonless and ungainly masses. The idea is a fanciful one, but novel and attractive; it amuses us to imagine that these blocks of ice adapt themselves to their surroundings! The notion that a block of ice rounds off its corners and does other things, presumably with full consciousness, is entertaining. It suggests a new sort of fairy story for the Christmas issue!

In *Onze Eeuw*, Dr. Chantepie de la Saussaye has a powerful essay on the latter-day tendency to make a religion of almost everything; he quotes the famous remark of Brunetière on this subject, and shows us how this mental seeking after ideals, after something to worship, is likely to affect the human race. Will it finally bring everyone to the belief in and the worship of an Almighty Power? is the kind of question which the thoughtful person will ask himself; it is highly probable. If we make a religion of human suffering (as Brunetière hints), then we are getting well on the road! The question of State-controlled railways is often touched upon by long-suffering travellers and others, and opinions vary (naturally!) on the advisability of handing over the railways to the Government. In the number under review there is an article on this subject, and the author arrives at the conclusion that State exploitation is not desirable. He believes that the balance of argument is against it, and mentions the Dutch strike in support of the contention. An essay on the political eloquence of Demosthenes contributes to the make-up of a good number of this excellent review.

De Gids has several articles of deep interest. The first is on the vexed subject of heredity and fertilisation, and goes deeply into the beginnings of life and the complex doings of the gardener who creates new species and kindred matters. Impressions of Russia come from Mr. Engelen, who went to St. Petersburg in September of last year as a member of the Association formed to study criminology; he has a good deal to tell concerning the Russians, and his article stands as companion to that on the Conditions of Life in Finland under Russian rule.

ADMIRERS of Ellen Terry will be interested in Mr. Sidney Dark's paper, "Concerning Ellen Terry," in the July number of *Cassell's Magazine*.

A New Polish Periodical.

La Pologne Contemporaine is the title of a new fortnightly album published in French at Paris, but devoted, as its name implies, to Poland, its politics, literature and art. Although published in France, its contributors and illustrators are Poles of distinction, resident in Russian Poland, whose names for obvious reasons are withheld. The first number is admirably printed and is illustrated with reproductions of Poland landscapes by Ruszczyk, Stanislawski, and others, and the literary matter is devoted to a very interesting description of the history and resources of the divided kingdom. Poland, both politically and artistically, is happily now undergoing a great renaissance; and the unity of culture and aspirations which continues to exist, in spite, or because, of its political division, gives good cause for faith in its future. The Poles are at present beating the Prussians on their own ground; they are holding their own in Austria, and in Russia they are progressing materially at a much greater speed than their masters, for it is one of the curiosities of Russian administration that the subject races are economically favoured at the expense of the Great Russians. But the new Poland is hardly known in Western Europe. Foreigners write about it ignorantly, and Poles write about it in Polish. A periodical, published in a well-known language, but written by Poles, is, therefore, just what was wanted, and *La Pologne Contemporaine* promises to fill the gap. It is published at 5, Rue de l'Odéon, Paris.

Harper.

THERE is much in *Harper's* for July to make it a very pleasant companion of holiday hours. There is a delightful criticism of "Romeo and Juliet" by Mr. Arthur Symonds, with striking drawings by E. A. Abbey, R.A. New York, a part of all the world, is described with illustrations and in picture-prose by Mr. B. G. Fife. The business organisation of Dr. Rainsford's church, in the crowded quarters of New York, is described at length by Mr. D. G. Phillips. The innumerable organisations for the elevation of the neighbourhood are indicated, and its chief service shown to be the provision of social life for its members. Society and sympathy are, after all, proved to be the greatest needs of man. The standard of pronunciation of English is discussed by Mr. Lounsbury, professor of English at Yale, in a sketch of the principal pronouncing dictionaries. A deeper note is sounded in Dr. Chamberlain's discussion of the survival of human personality. He regards the extent to which the abnormal has been put forward in attempts to prove life after death as a relapse rather than a step upward, belonging rather to the proofs which convinced the human mind in its more infantile stages. In personality itself lies the clearest proof of its immortal destiny. "Faith is, in fact, the consensus of all factors which go to make up human personality in the dictum which it emits concerning the future."

The Temple.

PLENTY of pictures and the pleasantly leaded type first attract the eye to this magazine. The July number has in it some four articles calling for mention. The Paris Mont de Piété is visualised in a series of striking photographs. The writer objects to the name as suggestive of charity and pauperism. Contrary to the common impression, transactions increase during times of prosperity and decrease during times of depressed trade. In

direct opposition to the statement of other observers, the writer declares that the French are ashamed to be seen using this public institution, and only do so furtively and under stress of circumstance. Mr. Forbes describes Ceylon as "the Emerald Isle of the East," and gives sketches of its life. Mr. Harold Simpson tells how to run a trout fishery, and traces the growth of the trout from the first artificial mixing of milt and eggs. The use of the River Rhone in the development of "wonderful electric power" is described. The turbine in question yields a force of 10,000 horse power, besides feeding 15,000 electric lamps.

The English Illustrated.

THE Midsummer number of the *English Illustrated* is in many respects a most beautiful production. The first paper, by Mr. Henry Lee, on "I Fioretti Delle Primavera," tells the story of the spring in words and legends worthy of their theme, while the pictures accompanying it are some of the most exquisite photographs of woodland scenery. The legend from the *Engadine*, of the struggle between King Snow and King Sun for the month Maya, fairest of all women, is too long to be repeated here, but it is of a piece with the charm of the whole study. A grotesque foil to this prose pictorial poem on spring is the paper by Mr. C. Van Noorden on quaint errors by Dickens' illustrators—Cruikshank, Cattermole, Browne and Leech. The pictures are given which diverge in detail from Dickens' description. Mr. Taylor's account of the draining of the Lake of El Dorado in search for hidden treasure claims separate notice. Mons. Beaugéard-Durand describes, with photographic illustrations, the French Academy, "Under the Dome of the Palais Mazarin," and gives much curious information about the Immortal Forty. The joys of rock climbing, first tasted abroad amid the Alps, are now pursued at home, as Mr. Ernest Baker shows in his account of scrambles on the high Peak. Wharnccliffe Crags, near Sheffield, are said to afford some four dozen different scrambles. The birthday heroes of the month are Mr. Balfour, Mr. Bernard Shaw, and Mr. Stephen Phillips. With sketch and portrait goes a useful bibliography.

Scribner.

IT is a very pleasant number which *Scribner* provides us for July. A remarkably interesting paper is the description and narrative of Gettysburg given by General John B. Gordon, of the Confederate Army. It is a vivid reminiscence, with plenty of colour. Arthur Heming's account of the Canadian rivermen is full of the most sensational adventures in shooting the rapids, and the pictures are as exciting as the prose. Mr. John Heard tells how he slept in the room and bed of Andreas Hofer in the Tyrol, a favour generally restricted to the inn-keeper's family. In that very room, in the old patriot's very dress, he, to use his own phrase, "upset into English" the "Tyrolean Adler." The singular impression produced by the sight of the cedars of Lebanon is reported by Mr. L. G. Leary. Mr. Charles Magoon, of the Bureau of Insular Affairs, tells how the War Department introduced civil government into Cuba and the Philippines. Strange to say, the Bureau of Insular Affairs, which corresponds to the Colonial Office of other Governments, is in the Pacific Republic a section of the War Department. The writer properly lays stress on the fact that the army has set civil government on its feet in these new lands.

LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

LAST month I heard with great pleasure of the decision by the congregation at Oxford relative to an Honour School for Modern Languages. But it is now publicly stated that the candidate for honours in a modern language has not the slightest need to study proficiency in *speaking* the tongue chosen; that is to say, in the words of the statute: "A candidate shall be at liberty to enter his name for an oral examination in French, and shall be examined accordingly, but colloquial proficiency in the French language shall have no weight in the distribution of honours." I read the words over and over, and my astonishment grows as I read. What does proficiency in modern languages mean to an Oxford Don? Ordinary folks think boys and girls, men and women should learn French and German in order that they may speak the language and profit by its literature. But at Oxford the last is first and the first nowhere. One lives and learns—*backwards*. My information may be all wrong. Will any reader who can, correct my bewilderment, for at present I can only grasp the idea that Oxford authorities say to students: "Certainly learn to speak a modern language if you like and be examined orally—but we can scarcely advise it. It is pure waste of time which should be spent otherwise if you desire to gain Honours."

A FRENCH MODERN LANGUAGE SOCIETY.

It is almost needless to tell again about the contrast between the teaching profession here and abroad. In France and Germany the teacher is a Civil servant, belonging to a central organisation, and movable from place to place, receiving a pension, etc., just as civil servants do here. Moreover, as a Civil servant public political discussions are hardly advisable. Again, aliens are not, as a rule, permitted on the staff of the Lycée or college. A French boy learns English from a Frenchman, and so on. Thus, as the Education Department arranges the school curriculum, French modern language teachers have scarcely felt the need of a special organisation of their own.

But teachers, in the main, are eminently practical, and the new programme of the Government has brought to the front a want which, though felt, has scarcely until now been pressing. French teachers of modern languages are now required to use the newest methods, yet have considerable latitude allowed them in carrying out those methods. This means that one man may have an experience which it would be good for his fellows to know. Last February, therefore, professors of modern languages in Paris were invited to meet and discuss the formation of a Modern Language Society, which it was hoped, though consisting at first of Parisians, would extend through France. More than one hundred and twenty teachers responded to the summons, and the society was at once started with a provisional committee of twenty-nine members, and on May 28th the first general assembly met, and the first bulletin of the Society was issued the same month.

The aims of the Society are to search out the best methods of carrying out the Government programme; to study all questions on the theory and practice of modern language teaching; to keep teachers acquainted with all that is interesting in this matter in France and abroad. And here is an aphorism from one of the speakers: "Resignation is a virtue in a martyr, but a vice in a teacher," and the French M.L.A. certainly does not intend to practise resignation. Coming back to our own

side of the Channel, we find, however, that our Modern Language Association, as a body, has to practise it. We find a committee admirable in its devotion to duty, editors, secretaries, treasurer, giving freely their time, and, what is more, their health, in the endeavour to join together all interested in modern language teaching. But with how small a result! A membership which finds twenty new adherents a year is a subject of congratulation, and a journal, published at a loss, has always to fall back upon the hardest working of the teachers to supply the deficiency. When parents come forward and subscribe to our Modern Language Association, then shall we find the teaching of modern languages in our schools a success as it is abroad, and not a miserable farce as it often is here, if we judge by results, for which rarely the teachers, almost invariably the parents, are to blame. As some parents may read this, and some language teachers who are not yet members of the M.L.A., I give here the address of the hon. sec.: W. M. Poole, Esq., M.A., H.M.S. *Prince George*, Channel Squadron; and the treasurer, de V. Payen-Payne, 9, Stonor Road, West Kensington.

FRENCH BOOKS.

The wife of a pastor in Paris has sent me a list of books suitable for children of various ages. This valuable list I may print if needed, but I delay it for a while until I can find a London firm who would act as agents—it is a nuisance to send to Paris for a single book.

In *Les Annales Politiques et Littéraires* of June 23rd is an account of the unfortunate Alexander of Servia and his wife, from a lady who used to visit Queen Nathalie in 1900. The sketch is most interesting. The same journal has some cleverly written details of various members of the Académie Française. The *Annales* may be obtained direct from 15, Rue Saint Georges, Paris—2½d. a number if with illustrations, 1½d. without; it is good reading for adults who need a French weekly. Four francs the half-year, or 6½ francs with supplements.

NOTICES.

Comrades All, No. 3, the organ of the International Correspondence, may be obtained at this office, price eightpence. Published each year at Easter.

A French lawyer invites an English boy of eleven or twelve to stay with his son during the holidays, near Caen.

Several parents in France and Germany offer an exchange of homes—a son or daughter for an English girl or boy, over fifteen as a rule.

Pastor and Madame Bieler d'Aubigné will receive boys and girls as usual in their Holiday Home, Maison Blanche, Puidoux, Vaud.

Some highly-cultivated Swiss ladies would take English lady teachers at moderate fees for the holidays, if they would share a room.

A German young lady, whose correspondent is a Scotch girl, wants to obtain an engagement and perfect her English. She is a brilliant musician.

Three Englishmen, over twenty-five, want German correspondents. Will foreign friends please notice?

Professor Rippman has just written a most valuable notice of the cases in which the use of the phonograph will be of importance to the teacher. I have not space to report properly, so refer all to the *School World* for June (Macmillan and Co., St. Martin's Street, Charing Cross, price 6d.).

ESPERANTO: THE AUXILIARY INTERNATIONAL LANGUAGE.

Oni ĝenerale diras ke la parolo estas natura eco de l' homo. Jes, sed ni devas pensi, ke ĝi estas ilo speciala, absolute necesa de la lingvaĵo, t. e. de l' komunikado de l' ideoj.

Ni rimarku unue, ke la parolo ne estas memvena ĉe la homo. Ĝi estas eco, sed eco, kiun oni devas akiri. Por paroli oni bezonas esti lerninta paroli.—S. MEYER, in *L'Esperantiste*.

A GATHERING AT HAVRE.

AN unofficial friendly meeting between various Esperantists will take place at Havre, about July 28th. Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes of Keighley, several London Esperantists, the President of the French Cycling Tourist Club and Mr. De Beaufront intend to be present. There is no time for any special official arrangements, but anyone desiring to go would do well to write to M. Cassagne, 3 Allée Robert, Havre. The trip from Southampton to Havre would be very delightful. There are excursions from Friday to Tuesday, the return fare for which is about 22s.; probably about that time there may be even cheaper ones. Will any readers who think of going send me a reply postcard, and I will let them know how many others will be going and on what dates. A tiny rosette of green ribbon would serve as a mark of recognition.

ESPERANTO AND THE BLIND.

I give here the letter from Mr. Thilander, which I mentioned last month. I may add that the small Esperanto book by Mr. Cart—which has been translated into English by Mr. Rhodes, and which is intended to be used in all countries—is a special manual for the blind, and is already prepared in Braille type for the French. An English version will be prepared if the friends of the blind will come forward and help with the expense. Such friends know well that Braille type is costly. I have no doubt that if orders for two hundred copies are received the preparation of the Braille edition will be set in hand at once. Will readers notice and help?

Dear Sir,—Some years ago, when reading the first number of *Progress* I ever saw, I could not help thinking that it would be a great blessing to the blind of all nationalities if they could read such an excellent magazine, and thereby become acquainted with their companions of misfortune of other countries. So I presented a copy of my English-Swedish Grammar to the Braille Library at Stockholm, hoping that some of its readers might be able to learn English. But I soon found how difficult it is to learn a foreign language alone, and quite impossible to blind people who, if they have succeeded in getting a grammar, never can obtain any complete dictionary. This fact put international language in my thoughts.

It is unnecessary to speak at length upon the immense importance for humanity of the introduction of a neutral language, one by whose means persons of all nationalities could mutually converse and correspond, and in which works having an equal interest for all peoples could be published. Everyone can easily appreciate this. And if it is so with the seeing, so much the more with the blind, who are so few and poor in comparison with the seeing. It is generally known how difficult it is to the educated blind to obtain school-books and works on science, because they are, especially in small countries, too few to enable the societies and institutions to publish sufficient such books. And it is also known how cultivating of mind correspondence is, more especially foreign correspondence.

I was, therefore, very glad to hear about "Volapük." I began to study that language, but it was very soon rejected; I had no time to take up a language quite artificial and with no real ground. I studied the French and Latin tongues, but they

It is generally said that speech is a natural quality of man. Yes, but we ought to think (remember) that it is a special instrument absolutely necessary to the language essence, that is, to the communication of ideas.

We must remark first that speech is not spontaneous amongst men. It is a quality, but a quality which one must acquire. In order to speak, one needs to be learning to speak.

were too difficult for the blind at large. Then someone told me about the International language "Esperanto." Thinking that it was a new "Volapük," I did not take notice of it until a friend sent me a Braille copy of the Esperanto-Swedish Dictionary, asking me to look at it. On doing so I could not forbear exclaiming: "But Esperanto is scarcely an artificial language. I have, perhaps, found the International language for the blind I have been seeking."

It made me master of the Esperanto language in a few hours, as I already knew a little French and English. Everyone who knows the rudiments of grammar can learn Esperanto in, at most, a few weeks. Since that time several of my friends have acquired it, and many are going to do so, now that we have instruction books.

Some eight months ago I received a letter from the French Professor Cart, who told me that he had opened an Esperanto course in the Blind Asylum at Lausanne, where he occasionally was dwelling. I began to correspond with his pupils, and, indeed, they wrote the language in such a manner as to make me sure that Esperanto would in future become a good help for the educated blind.

In France the leaders of this affair are Professor Cart and Professor Guileau (of L'Institution des Jeunes Aveugles), who has written a "History of the Blind" in Esperanto. An Italian is just studying Esperanto in order to make it known to his blind countrymen. In England I know one or two blind Esperantists, but the English blind stand yet in the need of an instruction book, and most of all of a competent leader.

I am sure Esperanto will find many friends amongst the educated blind in England, for the English understand so soon the practical utility of such ideas. In this connection I wish to announce that the little propagandist lesson-book by M. Cart, specially written for the use of the blind,—but at present published only in ordinary type, not the Braille type,—is now published at the REVIEW OF REVIEWS office, price 6d. (by post 6d.). Any societies for the blind ordering the book in quantities will be supplied at a reduced price.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

The free lessons have been given up for the summer.

Mr. Moscheles, the president of the club, kindly held at his house an Esperanto At Home on June 13th. In spite of the shocking weather there were over fifty persons present. After short speeches by the secretary and Mr. O'Connor, Mr. Moscheles delivered a most interesting address, the latter part of which was in the Esperanto language. A short message from Dr. Zamenhof was read before the proceedings terminated. It ran as follows: "Malgrau cia malfacileco mi esperas ke Anglujo okupos la unuan lokon en la Esperanta afero."

Will readers kindly turn to the JUNE REVIEW for information about the thirteen British societies—lack of space prevents a repetition here?

O'Connor's complete instruction book may be obtained at the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, price 1s. 7d. post free; also some leaflet stories.

I have not, I think, mentioned the only English Esperanto journal, *La Lumo*, of Montreal, Canada—Offices, 79, St. Christopher Street. The subscription is 2s. 6d. a year, and English stamps will be accepted in payment. The editor, Mr. Saint Martin, is a devoted Esperantist, and the *Lumo* has a large circulation.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

OUR GRAND MONARQUE IN INDIA; OR, THE FAILURE OF LORD CURZON.

THIS book is called "The Failure of Lord Curzon." It is a misnomer. It is rather an impeachment of the whole system of Indian administration, of which the superior person who officiated as the *Imre Kiralfi* of Empire at the Delhi Durbar is but the latest figure-head. The book, which appears to be simply a pamphlet bound in boards, is a dynamite bomb which, if it exploded in the right place, might burst the Indian Empire as it now is into irremediable ruin. For the author of "The Failure of Lord Curzon" sets himself to prove—and, so far as the reader without special knowledge can discover, does actually prove—that the British Empire in India as at present administered is no beneficent Providence brooding over its hundred million subjects in order to foster them into life and strength; but is, in very terrible truth, the Vampire Empire, which Mr. W. Digby portrayed, draining with the unceasing suction of its insatiate lips the very life-blood of the miserable wretches who, by an evil destiny, were doomed to perish beneath its infernal grasp. The author, it is an open secret, is an Anglo-Indian ex-official, who has devoted twenty-eight years of his life to the task of governing the country. He is an ex-civilian of good repute, lately Commissioner of one of those great Indian provinces with a dozen million of inhabitants, in executive rank next to a Governor. And it is this which makes his verdict all the

more damning. If what he says is true, instead of being proud of our Indian Empire we ought to cover our heads with shame when we hear it named. Instead of being our glory, it is our shame. For instead of regenerating India we are ruining it. The population, instead of increasing under our beneficent sway, is perishing by millions.

Last census revealed the staggering fact that the number of our human flock had diminished by twenty-five millions below our own estimate. Where are these twenty-five millions? The Vampire knows.

The indictment which the author brings against Lord Curzon is that, instead of mending matters, he has made everything worse than he found it. He sets himself to prove:—

1. That Lord Curzon, in a short four years, has offended beyond forgiveness the educated classes of Indians.

2. That, though continually face to face with famine, he has refused to take the most experienced advice, while his policy is pushing the mass of the agricultural population lower and lower in the slough of misery and starvation.

3. That, although most conciliatory in language, he has initiated a manner of dealing with native princes which must engender discontent.

Of these three counts, the second is so immeasurably the most important, that I will

confine myself almost exclusively to the evidence which the author adduces in support of his complaint. In brief, what he has to say is that the Government of India is a rack-renting landlord of a vast pauper warren of starving tenants, and that Lord Curzon, instead of reducing the sum wrung from the wretched peasants, has given another



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[June 10.]

"Let Curzon Holde What Curzon Helde."

(The Curzon motto.)

INDIA (to the Viceroy): "Stand not upon the order of your going, but—STAY!"—MACBETH, Act III., Sc. 4 (slightly altered).

* The Failure of Lord Curzon. An Open Letter to the Earl of Rossbery, by "Twenty-eight Years in India." T. Fisher Unwin. 106 pp., 2s. 6d.



Hindi Punch.]

Lord Curzon as Smiling Fortune.

[May, 1902.]

turn to the screw, with results which are visible not in outrage or revolutionary outbreaks, but in death. Deaths by the million brand with ineffaceable infamy the period of his rule.

But now for a summary of the case. The author begins by pointing out that our attractive and even splendid superstructure of administration is based on a poverty, often a misery, among the masses of the people that would be incredible if it were not so well attested. The steady increase of taxation, necessitated by the Russophobia which is the bane and the blight of our governing classes, is eating the life out of the Indian races. An influentially signed petition of Anglo-Indian notables appealed piteously to the Government of India never to exact from landlord or tenant heavier taxation than the equivalent of a 55 per cent. income-tax. According to the *Pioneer*, a newspaper of unimpeachable Imperialism, the sums levied from the peasants of the Bombay Presidency were increased from 33 to 100 per cent. The Revenue Department, in face of the protests of their own local officers, forced an increase of 38 per cent. in the face of

admitted depression. In the words of the *Pioneer*, "Stupidity, blindness, indifference, greed, settled down like the fabled harpies on the ryot's bread, and bore off with them all that he subsisted upon." Is it any wonder that the ryot dies?

The excuse of course is that the military charges must be increased to place India in a posture of defence against the Russian bugbear. Since 1875 the debt of India has been more than doubled. It was 95 millions then. It is £190,000,000 now. The cost of the army has risen from 120 to 230 million rupees per annum. The money must be found somewhere, and for the fool-fury of the Russophobist in Fleet Street the Indian peasant pays and dies.

The effect follows close upon the heels of the cause. In twenty years the Government increased the sum extorted from Madras by 33 per cent., or more than a million sterling per annum. Result, that in the famine of 1877-8 three million Madrases died of starvation, and in eleven years 850,000 tenants (heads of families) have been sold up and ruined. In Bombay the land tax has risen by 30 per cent. or more at each of three successive settlements, and Bombay is rarely spoken of nowadays but as the home of famine and its offspring, plague. In the Central Provinces the sum levied to pay for soldiers to stand on guard against a nightmare was increased by from 50 to 90 per cent. Result, a decrease in the last decade of a million souls.

The poverty of the people who have to foot the bill run up by the Russophobists is appalling. In Behar, one of the richest provinces of Bengal, some twelve millions of the peasants during many months of the year live or die on one meal a day.

These statements relate to a period antecedent to Lord Curzon's advent. Later statements are unprocureable, because Lord Curzon has put the gag upon his officials. Any official who so far forgets himself as to admit that famine is caused by any but natural causes, finds his career ended. "Mum's the word" in India to-day. Yet, although the detailed and truthful reports of other days are no longer suffered to



Bhimsen.]

Lord Curzon's Pet Toy.

[July, 1899.]

appear, "famine is more widespread than ever, and the land revenue is being steadily enhanced."

Lord Curzon's reply to this is to point to the evidence of India's prosperity in the shape of the surpluses, due to the excessive severity with which the arrears of taxes have been collected, and the rise in the value of the rupee. "An immense sum of money which had accumulated as arrears of land revenue—the 55 per cent. income tax—during a period of severe plague and famine, was ruthlessly extorted in the year following the famine in addition to the excessive current land revenue." The need for this rack-renting was the addition of 30,000 men made to the Indian Army as the direct result of the criminal folly of our officers who, instead of delimiting the Afghan frontier, egged on the Afghans to provoke the Russians to the fatal fight of Penjdeh.

The result of this constant increase of taxation has been to drive the wretched peasants to the money-lenders, without whose aid they cannot pay their taxes. In order to check the terrible evil resulting from whole districts passing into the hands of the gombeen man, Lord Curzon, by one of those well-meaning but arbitrary acts which characterise his administration, has destroyed the ancient right of the peasant to deal with his land as if it were a heritable and transferable property. Act VI. of 1901 has destroyed both rights, a new section amending the earlier law laying down that the occupancy or interest of the occupant in the land shall not be transferable without the previous sanction of the Collector. The Land Revenue official "can exclude from succession a son, a purchaser, or a creditor without assigning any reason, and without his decision being called in question by a Court of law." This the author denounces as a high-handed destruction of a peasant proprietary. It rather seems to us as a desperate resource, intended to check the results of excessive taxation, and in so doing it renders the payment of that taxation impossible in the future.

I have left myself but little space to notice the other counts in the indictment of Lord Curzon. They may be briefly summarised thus:—

1. The Municipality of Calcutta from 1876 till Lord Curzon's advent consisted of fifty elected and twenty-five nominated members. Lord Curzon reduced the elective members to twenty-five, so that the official whom he appoints as chairman controls the whole body. Result, bitter discontent and the neglect of the sanitation of native wards.

2. By his University Commission he has attempted to root out the indigenous colleges that have grown up all over India in nearly every big town, and to introduce a system modelled on that of Oxford. This excited such a storm of indignation that he has abandoned the proposal, disingenuously throwing the blame for the suggestion upon his own nominees.

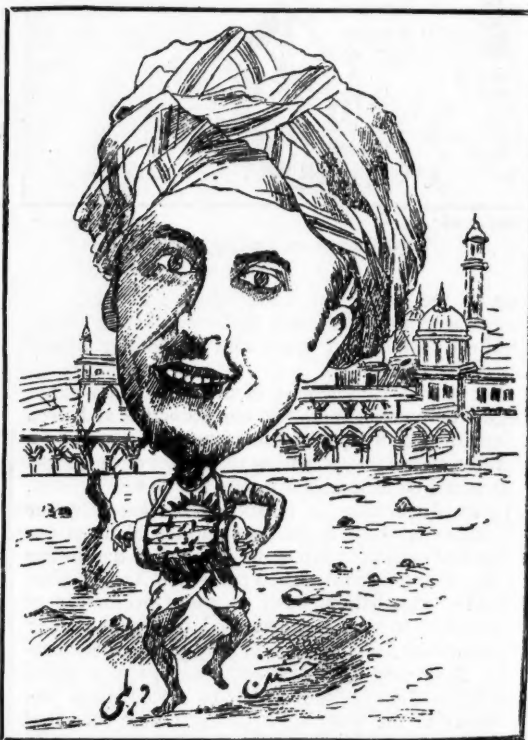
3. Lord Curzon began by forbidding the native princes of India to visit Europe without his permission, but the edict was secretly withdrawn. In dealing with the States of Chota Nagpur he destroyed

with a stroke of the pen an independence enjoyed from time immemorial. He has interfered in the administration of native states. At the Delhi Durbar he denied to the princes of India their ancient salutes by artillery, and refused them the courtesy of an exchange of visits. At the Durbar all the show and splendour were reserved for Lord Curzon himself.

4. He disregarded the advice of the Punjab Government, and created a new sub-province under his own direct control, which since its creation has involved us in two frontier wars.

5. He has suspended for two years the operation of the new law prepared to secure fair wages for the Assam coolies, whose earnings have not increased for twenty-five years, although the price of food has gone up by 44 per cent. When Sir H. Cotton, then Chief Commissioner of Assam, insisted on dealing justly with the coolies, Lord Curzon, instead of making him Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, let him retire from the service, being apparently scared by the outcry of the tea planters.

6. He has uprooted honest dealing between cultivators and the Water Department, and placed them absolutely at the mercy of the Collector, the Civil Courts being absolutely divested of jurisdiction in the matter.



The Hind: Punch.

Lord Curzon at the Durbar.

7. He has utterly failed to deal with the painful question of intoxicants and opium. The revenue from liquor alone in Assam has increased by 250 per cent. in the past ten years. The excise revenue has risen from £1,755,000 in 1875 to £4,239,000 in 1901.

So far the author. His indictment of Lord Curzon is less convincing than his impeachment of the rack-renting vampire system, of which he is only the latest and most conspicuous exponent. We can-



Maratha Punch.]

[Sept. 1899.]

Lord Curzon Crushing Kalia, the Five-headed Serpent of Bankruptcy.

not forget how sternly Lord Curzon insisted upon justice being meted out to the military who were guilty of outrages on natives. We are grateful to him for withdrawing our garrisons from beyond the frontier. We recognise, even in some of those things for which our author blames him, an anxious desire to remedy the evils resulting from excessive taxation.

But no Viceroy can do any good in India unless he cuts down the military charges, develops local self-

government, trains the natives to take the government of India, as far as possible, into their own hands, and, in short, shows by his every act his conviction that the domination of one race by another is only a temporary *pis aller*, and that the supreme glory of the British Government in India would be to render its supersession by a native administration practicable. A parent who always keeps his son in pupilage fails in the first duty of fatherhood.

The financial difficulty is, however, the most acute. It springs directly from the spirit of insensate jingoism, and especially from the cultivation of distrust and hatred of our great northern neighbour. The whole of the increase in military expenditure since 1875, amounting to 110 million rupees a year, might have been avoided if we had but endeavoured to do to the Russians what, under the same circumstances, we would have expected the Russians to do to us. We have gained nothing, absolutely nothing, by the sedulous cultivation of hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness towards our great northern neighbour. But the luckless natives of India have had to pay for all our follies and our crimes. They have long paid in cash. Now they are paying with their lives.

When will the end come?

It is impossible to read such books as this without recalling the pregnant and eloquent words of Carlyle on the condition of the French peasants at the eve of the French Revolution:—

With the working people, again, it is not so well. Masses indeed; and yet, singular to say, if with an effort of imagination thou follow them into their clay hovels, into their garrets and hutches, the masses consist all of units; every unit of whom has his own heart and sorrows, stands covered there with his own skin, and if you prick him he will bleed. Every unit of these masses is a miraculous man, even as thou thyself art . . . with a spark of Divinity, what thou callest an immortal soul in him. Dreary, languid do these struggle in their obscure remoteness, their hearth cheerless, their diet thin. For them, in this world, rises no Era of Hope; hardly even in the other—if it be not hope in the gloomy rest of Death, for their faith too is failing, untaught, un comforted, unfed. A dumb generation, their voice only an inarticulate cry. There is dearth, an indubitable scarcity of bread. And these people pay the *taille*. And you want further to take their salt from them! And you know not what it is you are stripping barer, or as you call it, governing; what by the spurt of your pen, or your cold dastard indifference, you will fancy you can starve always with impunity, always till the catastrophe come! Ah, Madame, such Government by blind man's buff stumbling along too far, will end in the *culbute générale*.

The *culbute générale*, the general upset, we know what that was in France. We can even dimly imagine what it would be in India, if our fellow-subjects, mad with starvation, decided that it would be better to risk dying in hunger riots rather than tamely to die by the million in a tax-made famine!

NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

A NATIONAL STOCKTAKING.

FIGURES CHEERING AND THE REVERSE FROM THE CENSUS.

THERE is something repulsive to the ordinary man in three hundred pages of tabulated figures. But in these days of gloomy predictions of national ruin, and lurid pictures of the decline and fall of the Empire, a course of statistics is probably the best tonic that can be prescribed. It certainly should have a stimulating effect, for though the statistics of trade and population may be dry, they are not gloomy. How do we stand as a nation? Are we progressing or retrograding? What are the fundamental facts of our present condition? No figures are more useful in attempting to answer these questions than those set forth in the decennial Census returns. Last month there were issued the "Summary Tables for England and Wales" (Eyre and Spottiswoode, 2s. 6d.), and the fortieth annual edition of that most useful and admirable epitome of the civilized world, "The Statesman's Year Book" (Macmillan, 10s. 6d. net). From these two publications I have taken a few of the most interesting and salient facts.

TOWN *versus* COUNTRY.

The marked tendency of the last sixty years, since the gigantic development of the means of communication, has been for the rural population to drift to the cities. At the present time the urban population of England is twenty-five millions, the rural only seven and a half. The increase in the last ten years has been three and a half millions, or 12·17 per cent. Of this total the towns claim 3,300,000. The rural population is practically stationary, the net increase for ten years being only 200,000. In other words, the town population is advancing in numbers at the rate of 15·22 per cent., while the increase registered in the counties is only 2·94 per cent. Every year this feature of our national life becomes more pronounced. In 1891 75 per cent. of the people of England lived in towns, and only 25 per cent. in the country. In 1901 the urban population had increased to 77 per cent. of the whole, leaving only 23 per cent. in the rural districts. In Scotland the same tendency is observable. In the last ten years there has been an actual decrease in the rural population of 4·60 per cent.

The predominance of England, as the land of cities and towns, in the partnership of the United Kingdom, becomes with every decade more pronounced. Between 1891 and 1901 its proportion of the total population increased from 72·2 to 74·1 per cent.

LARGE DECREASE IN OVERCROWDING.

It is clear, therefore, that the vital problems that confront the country in the future are those connected with the evils of city life. Of these, that of overcrowding is one of the most important. On this question, the census returns show a most satisfactory record of progress. The returns do not present the figures in the most convenient form, but, with some little trouble, it is possible to discover the salient facts. From these it is apparent that overcrowding, though still a grave and serious evil, is a diminishing and not a growing one. In spite of an increase of population of three and a half millions, the number of the overcrowded has been decreased by 626,305. In 1891, one in every nine of the population was overcrowded, now it is one in every twelve. In forty years, if this rate of progress be maintained, we may hope to see the last of the

overcrowded tenements that are not merely a disgrace, but a danger to our great cities. Even more satisfactory than these totals is the evidence the figures afford that the advance has been all along the line. The number of tenements has increased by 905,867, but the increase of tenements with less than five rooms is only 80,821. One-roomed tenements have actually been decreased by 35,279, and two-roomed by 39,119. How general has been the improvement will be seen by a glance at the following table comparing conditions in 1901 and 1891:—

NUMBERS OF OVERCROWDED.

	1901.	1891.
In one room	245,246	358,372
In two rooms	884,662	1,163,948
In three rooms	809,599	951,171
In four rooms	729,652	821,973
Total	2,669,159	3,295,464

London is still the great offender in regard to overcrowding, 725,996 persons are to-day living in overcrowded conditions within the capital of the Empire. But even here substantial progress can be recorded, for in 1891 the numbers were close upon 900,000.

THE OCCUPATIONS OF THE PEOPLE.

The tables devoted to cataloguing the occupations of the people contain much interesting and curious information. Of the male population over ten years of age five-sixths are engaged in gainful occupations. The figures are—males over ten, 12,134,259; occupied 10,156,076, unoccupied 1,977,283. Out of a female population over ten of 13,189,585 only 4,171,751, or less than one-third, are engaged in any occupation for which they receive pay. Looking at the affairs of the people as a whole, we arrive at the following list of the occupations that employ the largest numbers of the English people. They are arranged according to their numerical importance—(1) domestic offices; (2) conveyance of men and goods; (3) metals, machinery; (4) textile fabrics; (5) agriculture; (6) dress; (7) food, tobacco, drink; (8) building trades, all employing over a million persons; (9) mines and quarries; (10) professional occupations; (11) commercial occupations, employing over half-a-million; (12) paper and books; (13) wood and furniture trades, employing over 200,000; (14) general and local government; (15) defence; (16) bricks and pottery; (17) chemicals, soap, etc.; (18) skins and leather, employing over 100,000.

WOMEN—THE PREDOMINANT SEX.

The great preponderance of women is another interesting fact brought out by the census returns. Women outnumber men in England and Wales by more than a million, the actual figures being 15,728,613 men to 16,799,230 women. This disproportion is much more marked in the towns than in the country, where the balance between the sexes is pretty even. In the rural districts there are only 40,000 more women than men. Bournemouth is a most flagrant instance of the inequality of the sexes, for there live in it only 17,000 men and nearly 30,000 women. Women's predominance is confined to numbers, for even at this day she has not made any serious inroad upon the occupations and professions formerly confined to men. Man has an absolute monopoly of the defence of the country and of engineering, no woman being returned in either class. In the legal profession, in the fishing industry, in the building trades,

and in all occupations connected with gas, water and electricity, his monopoly is hardly challenged. In the building trades the disproportion is especially striking—702 women to 1,042,364 men. Nor have women obtained a very secure foothold in the literary and scientific professions—they number only 1,953 to 15,458 men. In domestic offices they are, of course, supreme. In the manufacture of textile fabrics, in all occupations coming under the head of dress, and in the teaching profession women are in a minority. In the medical profession, including nurses, they largely outnumber men, though there are only 212 lady doctors. "Women," Ruskin once said, "are, in general, far nobler, purer, more divinely perfect than men, because they come less in contact with evil." He might have pointed to the Census returns in confirmation of this idea. For though, as we have seen, women form the larger proportion of the population, they contribute a comparatively small number to the prison, pauper, and lunatic class of the community. They are only one-seventh of the inmates of our prisons; and in the workhouses there are only 88,000 women as against 120,000 men. It is a curious fact that marriage, which, if prison statistics have any bearing on the subject, seems to act as a restraint on men, has the contrary effect upon women. There are considerably more married women in prison than unmarried. Perhaps another confirmation of Ruskin's theory! Marriage, too, is a safeguard against the workhouse, for it is the unmarried and the widowed who constitute the vast majority of the inmates.

THE FOREIGNER WITHIN OUR GATES.

The number of the foreigners settled in England is very small, only 247,758 persons in all. Of these 135,377 are living in London. The great majority of foreigners settled in our midst are Russians and Poles. There are 53,537 in London alone. Germans, French, Italians are next in order of numbers. It is a curious fact that there is an actual decrease of 2,000 in the numbers of Americans living in England. The number of American men has slightly increased, it is the American women who have decreased by over 2,000. Can this be some indication of the extent to which the American woman has invaded the English marriage market?

THE DRINK PERIL IN SCOTLAND.—Mr. Arthur Sherwell is one of those rare writers who possess the gift of handling statistics and detailed facts so as to illuminate and not obscure their subject. In "The Drink Peril in Scotland" (Oliphant, Anderson and Ferrier), he places before us with convincing clearness the present state of the question, and then outlines a broad and comprehensive plan for dealing with a situation that is full of peril to the best interests of the community. From the statistics of crime, insanity, and death from intemperance, he shows that Scotland is making no substantial progress towards temperance, but in some deplorable directions matters are steadily getting worse. In the second portion of his little volume he points out that a reduction of licences, local veto, and the adoption of a national time limit, although they may check the evil, cannot cope with it. Constructive reforms are required to supplement restrictive legislation, and Mr. Sherwell pleads for the elimination of private profit from the drink traffic, and the utilisation of profits in the provision of effective counter-attractions to the public-house, in accordance with the scheme elaborated by Mr. Rowntree and himself in their book "The Temperance Problem and Social Reform."

A MUSICAL DEVOTEE.*

A DEFECT in the "Dictionary of Music and Musicians," edited by Sir George Grove, surely is the omission in the appendix of any mention of its editor, late the first Director of the Royal College of Music. To this enthusiastic amateur the art of music probably owes more than it does to the work of the professional critics; he has certainly done more than they with his stimulating and sympathetic analytical notes to educate the public in Beethoven, Schubert, Schumann, and other great composers, and for this we may forgive a little narrowness and conservatism towards modern music. His versatility of interests seems otherwise to have been unlimited, as we learn from the "Life" just completed by Mr. C. L. Graves. Here it is stated George Grove left school at the age of sixteen for the engineering "shops," and was for the rest of his life his own teacher. As a civil engineer he superintended (1841-3) the erection on Morant Point, Jamaica, of the first cast-iron lighthouse, and (1843-6) he was engaged in Bermuda in the erection of a similar structure. The next years (1847-9) he took an active part in the construction of the Britannia Tubular Bridge at Bangor; in 1850 he was appointed Secretary to the Society of Arts; and in 1852 Secretary to the Crystal Palace. Next he is devoted to literary work, and after completing his translation of Guizot's "Etudes sur les Beaux Arts," we find him working with Dr. William Smith on the famous "Dictionary of the Bible," in connection with which he made two journeys to Palestine (1858 and 1861). In 1865 he threw himself ardently into the Palestine Exploration Fund movement, and he was secretary till 1868. In 1866 he wrote two papers on Tennyson's lyrics, and from 1868 to 1883 he was editor of *Macmillan's Magazine*. In 1873 he resigned the secretaryship of the Crystal Palace to become literary adviser to Messrs. Macmillan, and to undertake the editorship of the "Dictionary of Music"; and in 1876 he finished his well-known "Geography Primer." From 1882 to 1894 he was Director of the Royal College of Music, and in 1896 his long-awaited book on Beethoven's Symphonies was published. So far as technical musical equipment goes he certainly had none. As a boy he played the piano a little, and sang in choral classes. But as soon as he was appointed secretary at the Crystal Palace he began to attach himself particularly to the music, and the famous analytical programmes by "G." originated in the suggestion of a friend. He says:—

We were going to celebrate the birthday of Mozart in 1856, when the Crystal Palace music was just beginning to struggle into existence, and Mr. Manns said to me how much he wished that I would write a few words about Mozart himself and about the works to be performed. I tried it, and that gave me the initiation; and after that, as the Saturday concerts progressed, I went on week by week. I wrote about the symphonies and concertos because I wished to try to make them clear to myself and to discover the secret of the things that charmed me so; and then from that sprang a wish to make other amateurs see it in the same way.

For upwards of forty seasons Sir George Grove continued to write the lion's share of the analyses to the Crystal Palace programmes. The wonderful voyage of discovery to Vienna with Sir Arthur Sullivan in search of Schubert MSS. took place in 1867, and his musical researches caused him to make many other trips to the Continent, notably in connection with his articles on Beethoven and Schubert.

* "Life of Sir George Grove," by C. L. Graves. Macmillan. Cloth. Pp. 454. 22s. 6d. nett.

To be Continued in our Next.

(This story was begun in the January number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Copies of any of the preceding issues can be sent by post for 8½d. each. The story will be continued month by month without end.)

CHAPTER XXVII.—THE DREAM OF BLASTUS.

"Isn't Blastus going it!" said Lord William. "I wonder what started him on this scent!"

He was alone in the sanctum of the Grizzled Gordon waiting for Mildred. He had just returned from Birmingham, full of enthusiasm for Mr. Arthur Chamberlain, with whose views on the Licensing Question he was in hearty accord. Mildred had been very nice to him since her return from Rome. He was even beginning to hope that she had finally dismissed the Canadian, and he was waiting Mildred's arrival with the intention of asking her to name the day. He was fidgety and nervous. Every footfall on the stairs made him start. He had no idea how the girl would take it. She had been gracious since his return. But to marry right off, or even in the autumn, that was another matter.

The rain poured steadily down from a gloomy sky. The River Thames, Lord William knew too well, was as steadily rising in its bed. The wettest June on record had already converted the valley of the Upper Thames into one vast lake. Mildred's bungalow above Windsor was submerged. She had taken refuge in Rockstone Hall, where her aunt had been improving the opportunity by reading her a long lecture upon the duty of marrying without further loss of time. Mildred was not indisposed to agree with her if she had been left alone. But her combative nature was roused by the supremely superlative assumption of authority on the part of her aunt, and out of mere perversity she was arguing herself into a positive conviction that nothing in the world could be worse for her than marriage just then, and that of all conceivable husbands Lord William was about the worst.

The aunt ignored her "silly nonsense" with such a supercilious air of seeing through all that kind of nonsense, that Mildred, in a moment of irritation, yielded to the temptation of paying out her aunt by failing to keep her appointment with her lover at the office of the paper. The deluge of rain she knew would be a sufficient excuse, and so, to spite her too strenuous relative, she disappointed her patient lover, and, to ease her uneasy conscience, she sent him a telegram, putting the blame upon the weather.

"As if I would have minded a waterspout, if only my aunt had not been so horrid," said Mildred as she wrote out her telegram. And then, going upstairs to her own room, she sat for a long time with glistening eyes upbraiding herself for her own folly, and feeling very much disposed to rush off to town there and then, and to agree to anything Lord William cared to propose. But it was too late now. She could not beat the telegram. He would have left the office, and

she would not run after him for worlds. So she sat by herself, disconsolate and forlorn, wondering why in the world she should have let her aunt get upon her nerves in this fashion.

And while Mildred sat by herself in her room at Rockstone Hall, looking out over the rain-drenched park, Lord William sat by himself alone, wondering why she had not come. It was wet, no doubt, but she had never allowed the weather to spoil an appointment before. She was never late. And now it was half-an-hour past the time she had fixed. Something must have happened. He became very uneasy. Yet there was nothing for it but to wait. By way of keeping his mind quiet he took up a proof which lay on the editor's desk and he began to read. At first he did not quite understand what the writer was driving at. When it dawned upon him that it was a *jeu d'esprit*, he entered into the spirit of it, and was so absorbed in his reading that he never noticed Mildred's telegram, which the office boy laid softly unopened on the desk.

The article, which was of some length, began by describing the parlous condition of Blastus on his return from Africa. Signs of defeat and of ignominious dismissal from office were thickening round the political horizon. Nothing was going well with the Ministry. No one saw more clearly than he the suicidal absurdity of the Education Act, the maddening futility of their Army schemes; and he had no faith in the Land Bill. "We shall be beaten on our record," he said to himself one evening ruefully, "dismissed for incompetence. That we shall be turned out is certain. But oh! for some new issue which, even if it precipitated and emphasised our defeat, would enable us to accept Defeat with Honour."

With these thoughts brewing in his mind Blastus fell asleep. And in his sleep he seemed to be carried swiftly by some invisible agency to a great valley. "Where am I?" he asked in some bewilderment. And a Voice out of the Silence replied: "You stand where Mr. Balfour can never come. It is the Valley of Decision. Choose well, for on your choice depends your destiny."

And Blastus, feeling for the first time in his life that he was in the presence of One wiser than he, seized the opportunity. "As I have to make my mind for two, tell me how I can best attain my end?" And the Voice replied, "To hide your trail you must make a new track. To induce men to forget your old blunders you must make a new and worse blunder still. To cover up your past betrayals you must dazzle the world by a new and still more stupendous apostacy. There is no other way."

"There's some truth in what you say," said Blastus, "although you need not say it in quite so nasty a way. But I am a practical man, and this is the Valley of Decision. Let us see what is possible and what is not. I want something that will come home to every one, hit 'em between the eyes till they see stars and forget South Africa."

As he spoke it seemed to him as if there approached him the Double or Astral form of M. Pobedonostseff, the Procurator of the Holy Synod.

"Halloa," said Blastus, "what brings you here?"

"I bring you a policy," said the aged Russian. "Why not repudiate Constitutionalism? Have I not written that Parliamentary Government is the greatest imposture of our time? What I have written you have proved. Was there ever a greater fraud than to use your Khaki majority to upset your School Boards? The farce of representative government is played out. The majority of the human race knows nothing of it. It has broken down everywhere. Hoist the standard of Autocracy, and go to the country with the cry, 'Down with the Constitution!'"

"There might be something in that," said Blastus, "if I were sure of two things, first, that I should be the autocrat, and second, that I should live for ever. I am sixty-seven, and I should have hardly enough time to consolidate my dynasty before my throne would be vacant."

The Russian sighed and passed.

"Not good enough," said a musical voice, so close to his ear that Blastus started. "Not nearly good enough. Who knows anything of autocracy and constitutionalism? Not the masses to whom you appeal. I bring you a much more popular cry," and as he turned his wondering eyes upon the speaker he saw and marvelled at the seductive fascination of her charms. Modesty alone she lacked; there was a saucy leer in her eye as she whispered, "If you want to sweep the country, go in for the repeal of the Ten Commandments—especially the Seventh."

Blastus nodded with critical appreciation at first. "These musty shibboleths have served their turn," he remarked, "it is absurd to brandish them before the eyes of the men of this enlightened generation. They didn't know everything down in Judee, nor even on Mount Sinai. I never see the Laws hung up in church—" "Oh la! Blastus," interrupted his saucy visitor, poking him in the ribs with her jewelled finger, "when do you ever go to church?" Blastus frowned. "Often more than you think, perhaps. You forget I've been married three times myself. But I never see them without wishing to take them down and replace them by something more up-to-date. And as to the Seventh Commandment, when my favourite London paper devoted its columns to the discussion 'Marriage a Failure,' I felt there must be something in it. One thing is certain, these antiquated anachronisms of prohibitory dogmas have not been a success, and there is no doubt they are very unpopular. I could hitch the movement on to the agitation against the Jews.

Why should Moses make laws for Birmingham, which makes gods for the world? Let me see—a Bill to repeal the Ten Commandments, that sounds sensational. But the pro-Boers would say it was a piece of retrospective legislation designed to give us indemnity for what we've done in Africa. Thanks very much. There is a good deal in your suggestion. But it is not quite good enough."

The syren vanished, and in her stead stood the figure of Julian the Apostate. Blastus knew him at once, and extended a cordial greeting.

"Arcades ambo!" he exclaimed cheerily.

The Imperial philosopher frowned. "You are in search of a policy of sensation," he remarked somewhat stiffly. "I have brought you what you want. You want something up-to-date that appeals to the modern man's consciousness of superior intelligence, something that will give the Imperial spirit free scope, and afford you ample opportunity for perorations against ancient superstitions and antiquated dogmas."

"Right you are!" said Blastus. "Fill me that bill and I am content."

"Then," said the Emperor passionately, "here is your battle cry, 'Down with Christianity!' When I died, I muttered 'Thou hast conquered, O Galilean!' I thought that His fanatic faith had triumphed over the art and philosophy of Hellas. But with your aid who knows but that in another round we may down the Galilean after all. Here is your battle cry, '*In hoc signo vinces!*' Down with Christianity!"

"Hold hard," said Blastus. "You forget that I'm a bit of a Christian myself, a Unitarian sort of a Christian. But there is a good deal in what you say. I have an open mind, a very open mind where my interest is concerned, and, as you say, this programme would certainly create a sensation. But how about our clerical friends—pretty rough on them, I fear. However, you cannot make omelettes without breaking eggs, and somebody has to go to the wall—the one thing essential is that it is somebody else and not Blastus."

The august Shade made a gesture of disdain. "I do not understand these things," he said, "but this I do understand. The expectations of the Galilean and His followers have been falsified by events. They were to make disciples of the whole world, and after 1900 years not half mankind have even made pretence of being Christians. 'At His name every knee shall bow.' How can intelligent people pin their faith to One whose prophecies have been so conspicuously falsified. He came to deliver mankind from sin, and to make all men love as brethren. Has He abolished sin, and does brotherly love govern your lives? Have we learned nothing in 1900 years? Must human reason be fettered by musty shibboleths forged in the carpenters' shops and fishermen's boats of Galilee? Modern science has pulverised the old orthodoxy. The whole system has broken down.

What are its fruits? Religious wars, the Spanish Inquisition, the horrors of the slave trade, the misery of the sweating system. Raise the banner of Anti-Christ and you will be sure to conquer!"

"If only I could be sure," said Blastus. "But Bradlaughism has gone off a good deal. The Rationalist Press Association has sold 30,000 copies of Hæckel, but that is hardly good enough to go upon. At the same time there is much force in what you say. I put the Christianity of the masses to a test when we made war against the Boers, and it was clear the masses had not enough religion to hurt. That the abolition of Christianity would give a wide field to an expansive Imperialism is very true, but after all Christianity—neither in Belgrade nor in London—seems to prevent us politicians having a free hand. So I am afraid your scheme won't do. Although, look you, I have an open mind and am ready to take the whole matter into my careful consideration, I cannot say that I have any settled convictions upon the evidences of Christianity, and after all the lapse of time, it seems to me that an inquiry——"

But the Emperor had vanished, and in his place there stood the familiar figure of Lord Beaconsfield.

"Don't apologise," said the idol of the Primrose League, "for the—ahem—reverse of complimentary things you said of me. That was in the days of your ignorance. I have come to help you."

"Very good of you," said Blastus. "I am in a pretty tight place."

"Not tighter than the quarter I used to occupy," replied the Earl. "If you would wear my wig and my goatee I should mistake you for my double. But all these advisers who have been with you went wrong on the cardinal point."

"And what was that?" asked Blastus. "Some of them seem very smart. And there is no doubt," he added, "that the Ten Commandments are deuced unpopular."

"The cardinal point," said his visitor, "that they all miss is, that it is necessary for you to crown your career by a supreme act of final apostasy. Nothing short of that will catch the eye and hold the ear of the groundlings. Subject each of these proposals in turn to that test, and you will see that they all fail. You have never been much of a constitutionalist. No one has ever heard you rhapsodise over the Ten Commandments; and as for Christianity, most of your clerical friends will tell you that a Unitarian is little better, and sometimes even worse, than an Infidel."

"But what, then, can I do?" asked Blastus uneasily, feeling as if his last chance was going. "I have thrown overboard almost every principle with which I started in politics, and to-day the locker is empty."

"Not quite," said Lord Beaconsfield; "you have still one principle left which you can sacrifice, one cause which you have not betrayed. Unfurl the banner of Protection! Tax the food of the people——"

Blastus gave a start of horror. Then, covering his

face with his hands, he cried, "Is thy servant a dog that he should do this thing?"

"That is a point upon which I have no authentic information, but, dog or no dog, this thing you will have to do."

Blastus writhed. "Tax the food of the people! Anything but that. Did you not yourself say that Protection was not only dead, but damned?"

The Earl smiled grimly. "I said so, yes, and it is true. But it may suit you all the better on that account. If you only are seeking something that will give you Defeat with Honour try Protection! You have always been a convinced and enthusiastic Free Trader. You have eaten so many of your words in the past, it ought not to puzzle you now to gulp down your Free Trade professions. Free Trade is not quite so antiquated as the British Constitution. It is not to be compared for the mustiness of its shibboleths to the Ten Commandments. Neither is it anything like such a failure, compared with the expectations of its Founder, as Christianity. But Protection has two supreme advantages. Its adoption would be the fitting culmination of a career of apostasy—that will cause the public to forget every other question. And better than any other issue, it will afford you free scope to incite your countrymen to hate their neighbours, and for you to pose as the supreme patriot."

At this point the proof broke off. Lord William looked up. The Grizzled Gordon had entered unobserved, and was looking down upon him with a somewhat pitying compassion.

"What is the matter?" he asked.

"I am afraid," said the editor, "now that Joe has upset the apple-cart, there will be a General Election this autumn, and we shall be so busy you will see very little of Mildred."

"Confound him!" said Lord William heartily, and, clapping his hat upon his head, he strode out moodily into the rain.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—THE MORAL MURDERERS OF BELGRADE.*

"At last, Mrs. O'Neill, at last!" cried her niece, as she came rushing into the bedroom. "Here is a telegram from uncle."

Mrs. O'Neill eagerly snatched the missive from the girl's hand. For three months and more no word had reached their little household as to the whereabouts of Mr. O'Neill. When last heard of, he had started on an expedition for the rescue of Nedelca, the Bulgarian beauty, who had been carried off by a Turkish band from the ruins of her father's home. Mrs. O'Neill had been uneasy, but not desperately alarmed. Her husband had often been missing for months. He had always turned up again. She had implicit faith in his

* The chapter describing the adventures of O'Neill in Macedonia appeared in the April and May numbers of the REVIEW.

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luck. But the news to hand from day to day of the excesses of the Turks in Macedonia and the absence of all news from her husband had preyed upon her spirits, and it was with an intense delight she read the telegram. It was dated Salonica, June 1st, and ran thus:—

"Safe and sound. Been in prison. Write Belgrade."

Some days later came a brief note, explaining his silence.

"When last you heard from me I was starting with Petko and his band to rescue Nedelca. We did rescue her, but before we could leave the village we were attacked by a Turkish force. We kept them at bay all day, and at night, with the aid of dynamite bombs flung in the darkness into the Turkish ranks, Petko, with Nedelca and most of his band, broke through the Turkish lines and escaped. I was less lucky. I lost my way in the darkness, and blundered into the Turkish camp. It was a miracle they did not shoot me offhand, but they brought me before their commander, and he, after questioning me, ordered me to be taken to Salonica forthwith. His orders were obeyed. I was bound with ropes of twisted hay and marched southward. On approaching Salonica I was told I must await further orders. I was flung into a foul dungeon which from above smelt like a cesspool. There I remained with other prisoners for two months. Some of us died. All of us were sick. But at last a consular cavass happening to pass that way, I was able to get a note to my consul, who after much pains, succeeded in securing my release. We were half-starved, had no water for washing, and as we had no drain we literally ate, lived and slept in sewage. I am quite well again, and am ordered to Belgrade, where I hear stirring events are toward, and I must be on the spot."

O'Neill, as his letter tells us, had had a very narrow escape for his life. He was emaciated with privation and with fever, but his mind was clear and his pulse firm. So he saw no reason why he should not resume his duties as special correspondent. Belgrade, he understood, was to be the storm centre of the Balkans. The King, Alexander, had been written off as impossible. The only question was, how and where he had to be disposed of. The word had gone round that, with the consent of Russia and Austria, the King and the Queen were to be kidnapped and transported beyond the frontier, and that Peter Karageorgevitch was to be proclaimed King in their stead.

To his infinite chagrin, as he was travelling by leisurely stages from Nisch northwards, the news came on the morning of June 11th that the blow had fallen, that the Obrenovitch dynasty had been wiped out, and that Peter Karageorgevitch was to be summoned to the throne. The country was quiet. There was no sign of excitement at the railway station. No pity was expressed. The people seemed to regard the massacres with apathy or silent approval.

Hurrying to Belgrade by the first train, O'Neill found the Servian capital *en fête*. Flags were flying everywhere. The officers who had slain the King were saluted as men who had saved their country. Nowhere was there audible anything but enthusiastic expressions of admiration for the men who had caused the dynasty of Obrenovitch to perish from the earth.

From the railway station he hurried to the Russian Minister, M. Tcharykoff, whom he had met in bygone years when, before his appointment to Belgrade, M. Tcharykoff had represented Russia as her diplomatic representative at the Vatican. He found M. Tcharykoff, who is one of the rising diplomats in the Russian service, much upset by the tragedy. He recounted how that very morning he had come upon the mangled bodies of Queen Draga and her royal spouse still breathing under the window from which they had been flung. "Riddled with bullets and slashed with swords, the sight was horrible, most horrible. And yet," he added, "the strange thing is the absolute conviction of the officers that they had earned by their murder a right to the congratulations of mankind."

"It will scare the Sultan out of his wits," said O'Neill, "and I should hardly think the precedent will be relished in your country."

M. Tcharykoff shrugged his shoulders. "But what are you going to do about it?" he asked.

O'Neill made no reply, and shortly after left the room and went back to his hotel.

As he remained in Belgrade until the arrival of the new King, he had ample opportunity of ascertaining particulars at first hand from the officers who had in their phrase "executed" Alexander and the woman Draga. What impressed him most was the curious way in which they regarded themselves as patriots who had made a great sacrifice for the good of their country. When O'Neill attended the *Te Deum* celebrated in the Cathedral by the Archbishop, who had been the Court Chaplain of the murdered monarch, he was struck by the sincere conviction of all present as to the nobility of their motives and the heroism of their actions. "I have seen nothing like it," said O'Neill to himself, "since the C.I.V.'s went to St. Paul's after their exploits in the Transvaal."

The notion that anyone could find fault with the way in which they had carried out the execution of the King and Queen never dawned upon them for some days. He had long talks with Colonel Maschine, whom O'Neill had known and liked at the Hague, where, with his brother conspirator, M. Velkovitch, he had represented the Servian Government at the Parliament of Peace. From him and other officers he soon discovered that nothing was further from their minds than the notion that they had committed a crime.

"You see," said a Servian officer to O'Neill, "it was our head or his head. We were all proscribed; more than a hundred of us were marked for slaughter. We got our blow in first. One of the last acts of the

obstinate young man was to insist that orders should be given for our execution. If we had waited we had all been dead men."

"I don't put it quite in that way," said another colonel, who was dining with O'Neill at the hotel of the Servian Crown. "When we supped at this very table before going to the Palace, we felt that it was no mere matter of self-defence. We owed it to our Country to execute the Traitor who had abolished her Constitution, and had just put together a packed assembly of his creatures in order to proclaim Madame Draga's brother, the insolent upstart Nicoloin, heir to the Servian Throne."

"We did not intend to kill him," said Colonel Maschine. "We wished to save him. But to undertake the execution of a king is to take your life in your hand. One of ours was killed, in opening the gate, with dynamite. General Petrovitch, the King's *aide-de-camp*, attacked us, and as he put out the lights there was considerable confusion. We were in the dark, our only light the flashes of the revolvers, which were by no means only used on one side. So in the welter many died, including the unhappy woman who was the cause of all the mischief."

"That is all very well," said O'Neill, "but that does not explain the cold-blooded killing of her brothers and the murder of the Ministers."

"Does it not?" said another officer. "I should have thought it did. When once it was death in the palace there must be death elsewhere."

"Besides," said Colonel Maschine, "although some five score died, was ever a guilty monarch punished with so slight a loss of blood? We struck down the guilty; the innocent were spared. In revolutions the people who have least to do with the movement suffer most. The thing had to be done, and done quickly. Otherwise there would have been civil war, in which thousands might have perished."

"And really, sir," said a priest, with a rich, deep, penetrating voice, "it is not for England to criticise us Servians. She has ever been our enemy. And her own hands are not clean. Better, surely, to execute a guilty king and queen than to make war on independent republics and kill scores of thousands of innocent men. Reasons of State, which justify war, may also justify the execution of a guilty king. You English cut off the head of King Charles; that, too, was the work of patriotic officers."

"Not without due trial in Westminster Hall," said O'Neill.

"What a pedantic excuse!" said one, Isidore Iakovitch. "We also tried our King, although not in Westminster Hall. The whole of Servia turned itself into an assize court, and condemned him to death if he should refuse to abdicate. Well, he did refuse the abdication, and said that he was going to stay where he was, and see who dared touch him."

"The people could not bear any longer this outrageous conduct of the King, Queen, and Co., and it was decided that the execution should take place."

This was entrusted to some officers, who did it admirably, correctly, punctually, and heroically, and the whole world is astonished at a deed that has not its equal in the history of all nations. A king and his satellites have been condemned by the nation, and have been executed by the soldiers. Everything was taken into consideration, everything had been calculated, the time of action came, and everything went as smooth as clockwork."

"It is not pleasant to be executioner," said Colonel Maschine. "But we were at least not paid for our work. None of us profited a piastre. All of us risked our lives. We have rendered our Fatherland a tremendous service and we are highly satisfied with our success."

O'Neill was silent. One by one the officers left the hotel and he remained alone. At last he also went out and mused under the silent stars over the conversation of the officers.

"It is good," he said to himself, "sometimes to see ourselves as others see us. These moral murderers of Belgrade seem to have as little notion of the shock their crime has given to the world as——"

Hark, what was that? The report of a revolver rang through the midnight air. He ran towards the spot whence the report had proceeded. He found a Servian officer weltering in his blood.

"They did not think me worthy to take part in their glorious deed," he gasped. "There is nothing left for me but to die."

He had shot himself through the heart.

"Strange thing human nature," said O'Neill. "Another brilliant proof of the devotion of the patriot army! It is time I got out of this."

So O'Neill left the moral murderers who flourish in the meridian of Belgrade, and hastened home to readjust his moral ideas in the meridian of Westminster.

CHAPTER XXIX.—LEFT BEHIND.

"GARN!" exclaimed Piggy, carefully placing his ticket inside his shirt, after wrapping it up in several pieces of brown paper. He would have wrapped it in golden cloth, if he had but possessed that material, for the grey cardboard slip was the most precious thing in the whole world to him at that moment; it was his ticket for the fortnight's camping out of the St. Anne's Working Boys' Club, Green Lanes Alley, Mile End Road.

"Blime me if it ain't Gor's 'srewh," returned the boy he had addressed, "you're Arthur ain't got a ticket, there ain't no more. I arst Mr. Lane, so's I might give it Arthur parssin' by the Tube: I'm goin' there now."

"See 'ere, my cheerful bloke," remarked Piggy decidedly, "I'll go'n arst Mr. Lane meself abart Arthur's ticket; don't you go interferin', an' if you've bin stuffin' me you look out, that's all."

"I ain't got none meself," said the boy dolefully,

"an' I ain't stuffin'." Piggy never heard him; he was elbowing his way back to the dingy room where the Rev. Charles Lane sat at a battered writing-table making up accounts. Charles Lane's head reeled when he contemplated those rows of figures, for nearly every one of them was being forced to do double work, and it is not easy to make one shilling do the work of two, though it has to be possible to the secretary of the average East-end Club when it comes to holiday time.

He was a haggard, deep-eyed young man, with a thin, ascetic face and a tired expression, an East-end worker's face; you can see the type at any Settlement—the expression comes of the hopeless contemplation of unspeakable misery. He was a half cousin of Lord Gordon's, and his Settlement was largely supported from Rockstone Hall.

Piggy stood beside him for some time, not daring to interrupt the progress of Mr. Lane's pen, as it travelled slowly up the long line of figures. At last the kind eyes looked up and saw him, and the pen paused. "Well, Piggy?" Piggy shifted uncomfortably from one foot to the other, and he drew a grimy hand across his upper lip. "It's Arthur's ticket, sir. I'll take it, sir, if you please. He can't get off till all 'ee's papers is sold."

"Arthur!" exclaimed Mr. Lane sharply, "hasn't he got a ticket?"

"No, sir; Tommy Stitt 'ee siys, sir, as how there worn't one for 'im to get."

Mr. Lane drew a big ledger towards him, and drew the pen down the list of names leaf after leaf, his brow puckered painfully, then he closed it with a sharp clap, that sounded like the crack of doom to Piggy's heart.

"Sorry, Piggy, but the whole three hundred are out. I can't tell how Arthur was overlooked. I meant him to go specially, he has had such a bad time during the winter, and you could have helped him about."

Piggy went very grey, and drew his hand across his mouth again, with a deep breath. "Little Arthur, sir," he said pleadingly; "'ee can't be left behin'."

"I'm awfully sorry," said Mr. Lane, "awfully sorry, but we are in debt you see, Piggy, and we really cannot take any more than we can pay for. Next year—"

Piggy uttered a little deep cry. "Next year! where would Arthur be next year if he did not get the long-dreamt-of fortnight this year?"

"Poor little chap," murmured Mr. Lane, with a weary glance at his waistcoat pocket. Only that morning he had pawned his watch, the only valuable he possessed, for the sake of the two times ten shillings that would take two extra boys for the short camping-time by the sea.

Then his deep eyes travelled across the piled-up table to Piggy, standing on one foot, breathing deeply, with a set, hard face, and very blue eyes. These boys among whom he toiled were fruitful of surprises. Boys whose lives are a neck-to-neck race with the Wolf sometimes develop extraordinary characteristics.

Poverty and need, and large-eyed want are nursing mothers to heroic ideas. John Lane was not in the least astonished when Piggy, after much groping after his treasure, suddenly laid it on the blotting pad, and asked him austere if it could be changed for another in the name of Arthur Moore.

"Arthur's 'ee's bin tarkin' abart this for nigh a year," he said, "an' if 'ee's left behin' 'ee'll fair break 'is 'eart, sir, 'ee's a delicate little chap, an' wif that 'ere leg too."

John Lane nodded, and made out the fresh ticket. "You're a soldier, Piggy!" he remarked admiringly as he handed it over to the boy, "and this will stand to you. Good-bye."

Piggy—other name unknown—was a strong spirit of the lawless and unruly order which had been wholly overcome and brought into the paths of well-doing by a love of romance. Absurd as it sounds, it was the boy's innate poesy in his cramped nature which drew him to Arthur, the cripple. Arthur could read; and not only that, he knew endless stories about all sorts of wonderful people and things, for his mother had hailed from Tory Island, and imbued her son with all the wild mystic lore of wave-beaten, rain-driven island shore, haunted valley, and hero-haunted hill. Arthur Moore, aged thirteen, now motherless, fatherless, and homeless, spoke to the ragged partner of his garret corner with all the glamour of the crowned bard. And the outcome of his interminable stories of heroes long dead and gone to dust was this act of golden self-sacrifice, before which the deeds of Fin Macool or Nhuda of the Silver Hand paled into puny insignificance.

It was raining; not the customary gentle drizzle of the English June, but a torrential downpour which would not have disgraced the breaking of the monsoon in wild Southern seas. Arthur stood propped against the railings at the back of St. Paul's with his two remaining *Westminster's* under one dripping sleeve, while he displayed a wet contents sheet over his crutch handle. He was soaked to the bone; every bone in his exuberant anatomy displayed itself with unnecessary conspicuousness under his wet coat. His battered hat was an aqueduct for two separate dingy streams which emptied themselves down the back of his neck. His feet squelched in his worn shoes, and his short leg dangled painfully forward. But no sun that ever shone could have put more brightness into the pinched thin face, or a deeper joy into the grey Irish eyes.

"I siy, Piggy!" he called, "just look at this 'ere, will yer?"

He pointed at the bill of contents, on which was displayed in large letters, "Approaching change in the weather—Great Heat Wave expected."

"Lord, won't it be jus' lovely!" he exclaimed with a little gasp. "I can 'ardly 'old meself, Piggy, I'm that glad." He dragged himself across the pavement to give a paper to a passer-by, and came painfully back to the railings, his face aglow. "Wish I may never

him. Piggy gravely kissed his back again; then he became aware of an infuriated motor, in which sat an agitated lady, with pink hair and a pinkish-mauve complexion, twirling the steering gear wildly, and screaming at the top of a shrill voice. The motor travelled in erratic curves; at that moment he looked it was speeding quicker and more quickly away; suddenly it turned and came full flight across the road, right at the old gentleman's back.

But Piggy's bare feet went quicker than the light July wind. In some miraculous fashion he got there first, and threw his weight, with all the added impetus of headlong flight, against the elderly gentleman, and flung him sidelong on the pavement. The little girl shot out of his arms, and fell into a laundry basket which two women were carrying. The motor mopped up Piggy's lean figure, and carried him for a little distance, then dropped him, and went on to the retribution which awaited it at the Mansion House. The crowd picked up the old gentleman's silk hat, and restored him to the little girl. He took her by the hand, and fitting the hat on his bald head, hurried up to where Piggy was lying with his head on a policeman's chest. "God bless my soul!" he exclaimed fussily "what's the matter? What happened? I thought there was an earthquake."

The ready laugh of the crowd, which waits even on tragedy, went round and was hushed into silence by the policeman's voice, as he told the tale of Piggy's deed.

The old gentleman could hardly contain himself.

"God bless my soul!" he ejaculated tremulously. "Saved my life did he—and little Mab's. Get a cab somebody—d'ye hear me, get a cab."

The Rev. Charles Lane came up from St. Anne's in great haste, and found the old gentleman sitting by the hospital cot, where lay a very different Piggy to the one he had known. He sat there a long time, waiting.

At last Piggy opened his eyes, and they met the young clergyman's, very large, and clear and full of a great wonder.

"Oh my God!" said Piggy, in tones very low and distinct and reverent, "is this the sea? Arthur! Arthur, ain't it beautiful?"

Charles Lane laid his head between his hands, and whispered to himself and the old gentleman fell upon his knees, and buried his face in the nurse's apron.

And that was how an untaught, unhoused, uncared-for little street arab purchased a fortnight's bliss for twenty little boys in the future, who, like himself, are born of the streets, and condemned to its pitiless, stony bareness, and no one remembers him but a little cripple who sells newspapers and a little girl who is growing to womanhood, and, when he has time, a busy, weary East-end clergyman.

[Readers who wish to help in the good work of sending London children to the seaside can send their subscriptions to the Secretary, Holiday Fund, REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office, Norfolk Street, Strand. *Bis dat qui cito dat.*]

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XUM



Town Crier.]

[June 5.]

investments abroad has actually more than doubled in the last twenty years.

Q. Are these figures official, and can you quote them precisely?

A. They are official, and they can be quoted exactly. Last month, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, in reply to a question in the House of Commons, said:—"In 1881-2 our investments abroad were £30,600,000; in 1891-2, £54,700,000; and 1901-2, £62,600,000. That is to say, instead of reducing the capital invested abroad we have more than doubled it in twenty years."

Q. Is that the only proof that we are not living on our capital?

A. We are increasing our capital all round. Judge for yourself. Here are the figures of the increase of British wealth in the fifteen years between 1886 and 1890.

The yield of a penny income tax ..	£660,000
Property assessed to income tax ..	£158,167,981
Deposits in savings banks	£84,675,308
Total external trade	£258,750,000
External trade per head	£4 8s. 2d.
Cheques cleared at Clearing House	£8,960,000,000
Shipping entered and cleared ..	16,750,000 tons
Shipping built	602,749 tons

ON MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

Q. Why are people now discussing Protection?

A. Because Mr. Chamberlain has declared himself in favour of dearer bread.

Q. Is Mr. Chamberlain an authority upon the subject?
A. A very great authority—on both sides of the question.

Q. What do you mean by that?

A. Only this: That everything Mr. Chamberlain now says in favour of Protection can be most effectively answered by quoting what he has formerly said in favour of Free Trade.

Q. Can you give an illustration of this?

A. Easily. Mr. Chamberlain now proposes to tax the food of the people. But in the House of Commons, on August 12th, 1881, he said: "Is anyone bold enough to propose that we should put duties upon food? ... One thing I am certain of: if this course is ever taken, and if the depression were to continue, or to recur, it would be the signal for a state of things more dangerous and more disastrous than anything which has been seen in this country since the repeal of the Corn Laws. ... The reaction against such a policy would be attended by consequences so serious, that I do not like to contemplate them."

Q. But does he not say that dearer food would mean higher wages?

A. He says so now; but in the same speech in 1881 he said exactly the contrary. He then said: "A tax on food would mean a decline in wages. It would certainly involve a reduction in their productive value; the same amount of money would have a smaller purchasing power."

Q. But as a matter of fact does Protection not increase wages?



John Bull.]

Joseph's Dream.

[June 11.]

A. As a matter of fact its tendency is all the other way. It usually reduces them. In Victoria the duty on woollens was raised in 1892 from 33 to 44 per cent. In 1893 the woolworkers had to accept an all round reduction of wages. In 1886 the duty on clothing was raised to 33 per cent., and in 1892 to 55 per cent. In 1893, it was found that before the duty was raised the wage for making trousers was 12s. to 14s. per dozen. After the duty was raised the wages fell to 6s. 6d. to 8s. per dozen. In 1892 the duty on boots was raised to 5s. a pair. A month later wages were reduced 12½ per cent.

Q. But can we not trust Mr. Chamberlain when he tells us that wages would go up?

A. You have a very simple but effective test of the value of Mr. Chamberlain's promises—in the South African War. That war was to cost only £10,000,000, and be over in six weeks, after which prosperity would return with a rush. It lasted nearly three years and cost £250,000,000, and every one agrees that the country is much less prosperous than it was under President Kruger.

Q. Then Mr. Chamberlain has not always believed in Protection?

A. Certainly not. He has repeatedly warned the working-men against being entrapped by the cry of "Fair Trade," raised by men "who would tax the food of the people in order to raise the rents of the landlord."—Birmingham, January 5th, 1885.

Q. What was his conviction about Protection in those days?

A. He told his constituents at Birmingham in January, 1885:—"Protection very likely might, it probably would, have this result: it would increase the incomes of owners of great estates, and it would swell the profits of the capitalists who were fortunate enough to engage in the best protected industries. But it would lessen the total production of the country, it would diminish the rate of wages, and it would raise the price of every necessary of life."

Q. But he now says that it would increase our exports?

A. Yes, he says that now, but on August 12th, 1881, he said exactly the contrary. "It would raise the price of every article produced in the United Kingdom, and it would indubitably bring about the loss of that gigantic export trade which the industry and energy of the country, working under conditions of absolute freedom, have been able to create."

Q. What is the reason which he alleges for this change of front?

A. The desire of the Canadians to have a preference over the Americans in selling their wheat in the English markets.

Q. Has he not always been in favour of this?

A. Oh, dear no. In 1896, speaking at the Canada Club, he said that to agree to the Canadian proposal "would involve a most serious disturbance of our trade, a great change in the principles which have guided our commercial policy. It involves the imposition of a duty, it may be a small one, but it is a duty upon food and upon raw material. . . . The tendency is to increase the cost of living, which would intensify the pressure on the working-classes of this country, and it would also have a tendency to increase the cost of production, which would put us, of course, in a worse position than now in competition with foreign countries in neutral markets."

Q. That is rather strong. And this was only seven years ago?

A. Yes, seven years ago, and eleven years after he had

ceased to be a Radical. He ridiculed as absurd the very scheme which he is now advocating. He said:—

This proposal requires that we should abandon our system in favour of theirs, and it is in effect that while the Colonies should be left absolutely free to impose what protective duties they please both on foreign countries and upon British commerce, they should be required to make a small discrimination in favour of British trade, in return for which we are expected to change our whole system and impose duties on food and raw material. Well, I express again my own opinion when I say that there is not the slightest chance that in any reasonable time this country or the Parliament of this country would adopt so one-sided an agreement. The foreign trade of this country is so large and the foreign trade of the Colonies is comparatively so small that a small preference given to us upon that foreign trade by the Colonies would make so trifling a difference—would be so small a benefit to the total volume of our trade—that I do not believe the working classes of this country would consent to make a revolutionary change for what they would think to be an infinitesimal gain.

Q. But did not Mr. Chamberlain say that our Colonies took more of our manufactures than all the protected States in Europe and the United States?

A. He did. But he omitted to explain that he included the exports to India and the Free-Trading Colonies in his total. Our exports to the Protectionist Colonies are much less than those to Europe and the United States.

Q. Is it true that our trade with the foreigner is rapidly decreasing?

A. It is not decreasing at all; it is increasing. In 1892 we exported £152,000,000 worth of goods to foreign countries. In 1902 our exports had risen to £168,000,000, deducting ships.

Q. Then, can we not trust Mr. Chamberlain's statements?

A. Judge from one single example. He told the Constitutional Club, June 26th, that the ten millions of our fellow-subjects who live in Protectionist Colonies took £10 per head per annum of British goods. This is utterly untrue. These Colonies take thirty-eight millions of



[Minneapolis Times.]

[June 12.]

Joseph Chamberlain's Position.

British goods, or less than £4 per head. Canada, which has given us a preference of 33½ per cent., only takes £2 per head.

CANADA AND HER PREFERENCE.

Q. But has Canada not granted us a preference on British goods imported into Canada?

A. Yes. But Mr. Chamberlain told the Canadian Premier only last year that it really benefited American rather than British trade. In the five years before the Canadians gave us this preference, the proportion of British imports into Canada averaged 32 per cent.; in the five years under preference it fell to 25 per cent.

Q. How did that come about?

A. Because even after the 32 per cent. is deducted, the Canadian tariff is still so high as to exclude our goods.

Q. What authority is there for this?

A. Mr. Chamberlain, who at the Coronation Colonial Conference told the Canadians: "So long as a preferential tariff, even a munificent preference, is sufficiently protective to exclude us altogether, or nearly so, from your markets, it is no satisfaction to us that you have imposed even greater disability upon the same goods if they come from foreign markets, especially if the articles in which foreigners are interested come in under more favourable conditions."

Q. Will a preferential tariff give us a monopoly of the Colonial market?

A. It will not, and the experience of Canada is the best proof of that. In 1901, for instance, when we had 33½ per cent. preference on our goods, Canada bought £23,000,000 of American goods and only £8,500,000 worth of British goods.

Q. But did not the preference of 33½ per cent. give a great stimulus to British trade in Canada?

A. British imports into Canada increased under the preferential tariff, but they did not increase so much as the Canadian imports from France, which had no preference.

Q. Can you give us the exact figures?

A. With pleasure. Here they are in thousands of dollars:—

EXPORTS TO CANADA OF—

	Great Britain. 1,000 Dols.	France. 1,000 Dols.	Germany. 1,000 Dols.	United States. 1,000 Dols.
1896 ...	33,001	2,782	6,454	59,290
1897 ...	29,328	2,507	5,785	66,140
1898 ...	32,408	4,090	5,763	83,020
1899 ...	36,816	3,879	7,381	97,102
1900 ...	44,962	4,464	8,706	109,208
1901 ...	42,966	5,503	6,677	115,971

Q. Then preference does not give us a monopoly?

A. Of course not, especially when we do not produce the articles which they buy from the foreigner. How can any preference enable us to supply Canada with the cotton she gets from the Southern States, or the claret which she imports from France?

Q. Does Canada levy heavy duties on our goods?

A. After deducting the preference the Canadian duty averages about 17 per cent. *ad valorem*. Neither Canada nor Australia will listen to any proposal to give us free trade in their markets.

Q. Would it not be a good thing for us if they did?

A. Certainly. But they flatly refused. Last year the Colonial Premiers passed the following resolution:—"That this Conference recognises that, in the present circumstances of the Colonies, it is not practicable to adopt a general system of free trade as between the



Westminster Gazette.]

[June 13.

(With apologies to Lewis Carroll and Sir John Tenniel.)

ZOLLVEREIN.

And as in peckish thought he stood,
The Zollverein, with eyes of flame,
Came trudging through protection
wood,

And tariffed as it came!

Shall one be two? Nay, through
and through
The treefrade blade went cheaper-
cheap!

He left it dead, and with its head
He gave a peelish leap.

"And hast thou slain the Zollver-
ein?
Come to my arms, my rosey boy!

O gladstone fight! O cobden
bright!"

He bradlaughed in his joy.

'Twas kopje and the wildey bores
Did rade and remount in the
veldt:

All limitable were the soars,
And the Schoard Bools outkneit.

Mother Country and the British Dominions beyond the
sea."

Q. What then is the meaning of the Zollverein?

A. Zollverein is a German word meaning Customs Union. As it exists in Germany, all the German States federated in the German Empire have absolute free trade among themselves, and all goods imported into any part of Germany pay the same duty. The same rule prevails in the United States.

Q. What is the rule in the British Empire?

A. We allow goods from all parts of the Empire to come into our market free, but Canada, Australia, and New Zealand clap heavy duties upon all British goods which we send into their market.

Q. Does not Mr. Chamberlain want to change this?

A. He did in 1895, but he soon found that the Colonies would not listen to his proposals. So now, as he cannot get the Colonies to allow our goods to go in duty free, he proposes that we should not only continue to let their goods in freely as before, but that we should

clap a tax upon all goods coming from other countries, even although they put lower duties on our goods than those levied by the Colonies.

WHY PREFERENCE MEANS DEAR FOOD—

Q. Why can we not give preference to the Colonies without taxing our food?

A. Because for once Mr. Chamberlain spoke the truth when he said, "If you are to give a preference to the Colonies . . . you must put a tax on food."—May 28th, 1903.

Q. But why must we tax food?

A. Because the Colonies only compete with the foreigner in sending us food and raw materials. Our imports in 1901 were:—

	From Colonies.		From Foreign Countries.
Foodstuffs, free	29,585,248	144,881,722
„ dutiable	11,791,995	35,284,628
Total	41,377,153	180,166,350
Raw materials	49,124,120	110,688,070
Total food and raw materials	90,501,273	290,854,420
Other imports	14,993,727	126,050,580
	£105,405,000		£416,905,000
Total imports	£522,310,000.		

—AND LOWER WAGES.

Q. But why could we not tax raw materials?

A. Because if we did we should render it impossible for our manufacturers to sell their goods abroad. England's business is to buy the best raw materials as cheaply as possible whenever they can be obtained, to carry them to her workshops, to employ her labour and skill in converting them into manufactured articles and then sending them abroad to sell them in foreign markets, in competition with all other nations. If the raw material is taxed—that is, if it is made artificially dear—our manufacturers cannot produce so cheaply, and so our industry will be ruined, unless wages are reduced to set off the increased cost of the tax.

Q. Can you explain that a little more clearly?

A. With pleasure. John Bull and Uncle Sam, let us say, are competing in the cotton trade in the Chinese market. At present John Bull can sell a bale of calico for £100, whereas Uncle Sam charges £102 for the same quantity. Our raw material costs him £60, workmen's wages £30, and £10 represents profit, interest on capital, etc. Suppose 5 per cent. import duty is put on the raw material. Then, as this adds £3 to the expense of production, John Bull will no longer be able to undersell Uncle Sam, for his calico will cost £103 to produce. If he is to hold the market, therefore, he must reduce the wages of his workmen and his own profit by the sum taken from him by the Government as a tax.

Q. But did not Mr. Chamberlain say that his plan would raise wages?

A. He did, as he has said a great many other things which were equally false. But as you can see for yourself by that example, the natural and inevitable result is to lower wages.

Q. But wages are high in the United States, and they have a protective tariff?

A. They have a protective tariff that protects industries in which only 5 per cent. of the workmen are engaged. The other 95 per cent., whose wages are quite as high, are working under a system of free trade. But even their



Westminster Gazette.

[June 9.]

Substance and Shadow.

THE DOG (winking the other eye): "I shall stick to this."
[A piece in the mouth is worth two shadows in the water.—NEW PROVERB.]

protective tariff does not tax either the raw materials or the food consumed by the people.

Q. Why do you say Protection is impossible in England when it is possible in the United States?

A. Because in the United States they produce all the food they eat, and they have all their raw material in their own country. We import both food and raw material. To enable us to compete with the Americans we must not make them artificially dear merely because they come across the sea. To do so would be throw away the one advantage we possess.

PROTECTIONIST v. FREE TRADE COLONIES.

Q. But are not all the British Colonies and dependencies Protectionist?

A. Nothing of the kind. The British Empire outside these islands contains 353,000,000 inhabitants. Of these, 342,000,000 live under Free Trade and only 11,000,000 live under Protection. To the Free Trading Colonies we export £66,000,000 every year. To the Protectionist Colonies only £38,000,000. Yet it is for the sake of the Protectionist minority, which taxes our goods and is preparing to undersell us in our own market, that we are asked to make the poor man's bread dearer and to ruin our manufactures.

Q. Which are the Protectionist Colonies?

A. Canada, of whose total population of 5,371,000 only 3,066,000 are British; Australia, with a population of 3,577,000, or less than the population of Yorkshire; New Zealand, with a population of 767,000, a little more than the population of Glasgow; and Newfoundland, with a population of 208,000, or half the population of Leeds. It is in order to bribe these 11,000,000 Colonists to remain within the Empire that Mr. Chamberlain proposes to make bread dearer and life harder for 40,000,000 British people who live at home.

Q. Could not some better way be found to bribe them into loyalty?

A. They do not need bribing; that is only Mr. Chamberlain's assertion. But if we had to bribe them, it would be cheaper to vote direct to the Colonists from the British treasury every year the entire sum which a ten per cent. preference tax would add to the money they would receive for their goods.

Q. How do you make that out?

A. It is as plain as the nose upon your face. If you put a tax of 10 per cent. upon all foodstuffs imported from foreign countries, and let Colonial food in free, the

Colonial exporter will have an advantage to the extent of £4,000,000 a year. But in order to give him these four millions we should have to pay 10 per cent. on all foreign foodstuffs, which comes to £18,000,000; and the agriculturist at home will also put up his prices 10 per cent., which will add another £2,000,000 to our food bill. So that under this preferential plan the consumer—that is, you and I—will pay £24,000,000 a year in order that the Colonist may have £4,000,000.

Q. But will the Colonist put up his prices, and will the foreigner not pull his down?

A. If the Colonist does not put up his prices, where will he get any profit out of the preference? And if the foreigner cuts his prices, the Colonist will be left where he was.

Q. But, in that case, will not there be a great sum available for old age pensions?

A. The answer to that is Mr. Gould's inimitable cartoon of the Irishman.



Westminster Gazette.]

A Solution.

[June 27.

PAT (after reading about Mr. Chamberlain's Protection proposals): "Begorra, it's as plain as a pikestaff. We're to be shstarved to death while we live to get Ould-Age Penshins whin we die."

Much better raise the sum needed for old age pensions by cutting down the Army expenditure than tax the food of everybody in order to pay pensions to the minority who live to be sixty-five.

Q. Will not a preferential tariff immensely increase our trade with the Colonies?

A. No. The purchasing power of the Colonies is limited. The Protectionist Colonies spend every year in round figures about £80,000,000 on goods coming from outside their frontiers. Of this sum £38,000,000 is spent in buying British goods. Canada, which gives us a 33½ preference, spends £28,000,000 on foreign goods. The remaining £14,000,000 is the outside sum that they have to spend. All that we might gain by preference is to divert this £14,000,000 to British sellers. But most of it is spent on goods which we do not produce, such as petroleum, cotton, etc. No system of preference could

give us more than a percentage of £14,000,000. Put it at 20 per cent., and you will see that it is for the sake of a profit on a possible increase of trade of £2,800,000 we are asked to imperil the profit on £175,846,000 of goods which we sell to foreign countries.

Q. But if we give them a preference, will the Colonies not develop so rapidly that they will soon be able to feed us without having to buy from the foreigner?

A. Not for many years, and if they did, where would be the money which Mr. Chamberlain says is to pay for old age pensions?

GRANT PREFERENCE, AND LOSE EMPIRE.

Q. Would not preference tend to unite the Empire?

A. In the opinion of Sir M. Hicks Beach it would do more to disunite the Empire than to unite it. And that is also the opinion of every man now alive who has ever been Chancellor of the Exchequer. All the financial authorities, Lord Goschen, Sir W. Harcourt, and Mr. Ritchie, agree with Sir Michael that the result would be disastrous to the Empire. But why this talk about the need for uniting the Empire? We were told every day that the South African war had demonstrated its unity. Why, then, this sudden alarm that it will go to pieces without a money bribe?

Q. Is it not worth while risking dear bread and bad trade at home for the sake of the Empire?

A. The best answer to this is what the Duke of Devonshire said in the House of Lords:—"If these political advantages . . . can only be purchased at the expense of privation, hardship, and discontent on the part of our own people, then I say I can conceive no policy which would more certainly or more swiftly tend to the dissolution and disintegration of our Imperial Empire."



Judy.]

Building Castles.

[June 3.

Q. Why would a preferential system lead to disintegration of the Empire?

A. Mr. Bryce answered this very neatly in his speech at Aberdeen, June 29th:—

The proposal is to create not a Zollverein, but a network of commercial treaties with each of the Colonies, under which they shall give us, not free entry, but a preference over the foreigner in manufactured goods, and we shall give them a preference in the Protective duties we are to impose on foodstuffs and raw material. That means a series of bargains with each Colony, a

process of haggling and wrangling in which we and they should be trying to get the most from and give the least to one another. Can anything be imagined more fatal to friendly relations, because whenever the results of the preference were disappointing they or we would be trying to have it increased? Our fiscal freedom would be gone, for we would never put on or take off a duty without having to consult some Colony that might be affected, and each Colony would be jealous of the others.

THE QUESTION OF RETALIATION.

Q. What is Retaliation?

A. A war of tariffs in which you punish yourself to spite your neighbour.

Q. How does it work?

A. Like all wars, in making things worse all round. It goes beyond the Sermon on the Mount, for its principle is: If my brother smites me on one cheek, I myself will smite the other cheek also.

Q. How should hostile tariffs be fought?

A. As Sir Robert Peel declared he would fight them—by free imports.

Q. But has this worked well in practice?

A. It has made England the richest country in the old world. It is a policy of common sense. Lord Palmerston once said:—

I look on the tariffs of the two countries (England and France) as if they were two turnpikes on each side of a river dividing two countries, both of which require payment from all passing across. Who would not laugh at country A if it were to insist on continuing to pay the turnpike on its own side unless it were also relieved from paying the turnpike on the B side of the river? But Customs duties are like turnpike tolls—a charge making passage more expensive for everything that comes in.

Q. Then would you take Germany's attack lying down?

A. In the first place, Germany has not attacked us, and in the second place, if she did, the worst way to meet her would be by cutting off our nose to spite her face.

THE COMPLAINT AGAINST GERMANY.

Q. What, then, has Germany done?

A. The Germans had a treaty by which they promised to charge us duties lower than their ordinary tariff, so long as we gave them as low duties as we charged on the goods of any other nation. To please Canada we denounced that treaty. Thereupon the German ordinary tariff would have been applied to all British goods, if we had not arranged a temporary treaty which secured to British goods the lower rate of duty, because we taxed the German duties no higher than those of any other nation. The Germans refused to allow Canada the same advantage because she taxed German goods one-third more than British. Canada, Sir Wilfrid Laurier said, was a nation. Canada, Lord Salisbury had told the Germans, was a fiscal entity which had a right to fix her own tariff, so they treated her as a nation with an independent tariff and applied to her their ordinary tariff.

Q. Was that all?

A. No; for Canada, being aggrieved, clapped on an extra tax on German goods, and there the matter now rests. The attack, if there has been any attack, has been by Canada on Germany, and Germany so far has taken it lying down.

Q. What has been the result?

A. The result has been, strange to say, that, despite the increase of duties, the imports from Canada into Germany have increased, and so have the imports of Germany into Canada.



Minneapolis Times.

[June 9.]

Doubting.

JOHN BULL: "Joseph, I'm not quite sure that I want the bl-amin' beast around where I am."

Q. Is Germany to blame in the matter?

A. Not the least in the world. She has treated Canada as a fiscal entity with an independent tariff, which did not secure to Germany the most favoured nation treatment. Germany has not settled what her general tariff has to be in the future, and so negotiations are at present held up.

Q. But can we allow foreigners to punish Colonies for giving favours to the Mother-country?

A. We have no right to allow our Colonies to set up tariffs as if they were independent nations and then to insist that the foreigner should regard them as if the British Empire was a fiscal unit. The Colonies cannot run with the hare and hunt with the hounds. Either they are fiscal entities with independent tariffs of their own, or they are not. If they are, they must take the consequences of their independence. If they are not they will have to revolutionise their tariffs. If the Argentine Republic were to give us a preference of 33½ per cent. over Germany, no one would complain if Germany "punished" the Argentine by refusing to give her the most favoured nation tariff. But so far as Germany is concerned, Canada as a tariff-making entity is as independent of Great Britain as the Argentine.

(To be continued.)

"In twenty-five years Ireland will be a Protestant country." This, according to a review by Professor Tyrrell, in *Macmillan's*, of "the untitled field," is the prophecy of Mr. George Moore, himself a Catholic. His argument is that the Catholics are emigrating at the rate of 50,000 a year in order to escape the Puritanical tyranny of their priests, who crush all joy and courtship out of their lives. He suggests that the celibacy of the priesthood should be revoked, and Irish priests, like Greek priests, be allowed to marry. In this way Ireland would be saved from becoming a Protestant country. Professor Tyrrell says that whoever is to be the Irish Sir Walter Scott must work on Mr. Moore's lines.

ESPERANTO AND COMMERCE.

A NEW FACTOR IN THE FEDERATION OF THE WORLD.

MR. TIFFANY BLAKE has a two-column article in the *Chicago Evening Post* on the subject of Esperanto; and in reviewing Mr. J. C. O'Connor's Manual of Esperanto (published in England by the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, price 1s. 6d.), Mr. Blake says the book "brings to the reader a startling sense of the feasibility of universal language; startling because of the apparent ease and simplicity with which success seems suddenly achieved;" and he shrewdly realises that "as the use of a universal verbal medium will first prove itself in commerce, the practical and omnipresent American merchant is more likely to employ it than any other." In further discussing "the well-nigh limitless possibilities which the simplicity and apparent practicability of Esperanto offer for speculation," Mr. Blake says:—

NEVER MIND THE PHILOLOGIST.

The student of language is disposed to doubt the possibility of manufacturing a language which, in its origin artificial, shall yet have vitality and capacity for growth. Experiments in this direction seem much like legislating to make grass grow. Language is in a sense a living organism, evolving through centuries, like civilisation and culture, of which it is the sensitive and significant expression. How, then, can language be created, as it were, by fiat?

But such theories will not deter the hard-headed man of business, and if he can find in Esperanto, as seems not unlikely, an aid to his barterings in every land, he will pay no heed at all to doubts concerning the genius of language. He talked to the wild man with his fingers, and prospered. Why should he hesitate to seize any medium for his modern activities? No terrified philologist will deter him.

MUST WIN THE MERCHANT.

* That Esperanto was not immediately adopted by the business world need not surprise anyone. It was invented by a scholar, and it has been in the laboratories of learned societies. Almost any day, speaking loosely or figuratively, it may dawn upon the consciousness of the business world as a revelation. Merchants may recognise it as practical, and in these days of publicity it will not, then, take long for Esperanto to get itself into use.

Once fairly accepted in commerce, the potentialities of Esperanto are, it would seem, unlimited. We dream of a "federation of the world." Commerce is doing more to accomplish that dream than politics will ever do. With a universal medium of exchange in the world of ideas, employed at first among merchants and travellers only, but later and inevitably by all men, the higher barriers of race would melt steadily and the curse of Babel be raised at last. It is even conceivable that Esperanto should ride into world-success on the tide of an Anglo-American fad.

THE AMERICANS IN UGANDA.

IN the *American Review of Reviews*, Mr. Joseph M. Rogers gives some startling figures as to the progress of the American invaders of Uganda. Twenty-seven bridges on the Uganda Railway is the latest record of American enterprise. The work, he says, was done in record time, and at a price less than British competitors could put the material on shipboard:—

In two years the British contractors had put up only eight bridges or viaducts, and the outlook was so dismal that the Americans were called in. The celerity and cheapness of the construction of the Atbara bridge made a deep impression on the British Government, in spite of the howls that arose in Parliament and elsewhere. The contract for the remaining twenty-seven bridges was let to the American Bridge Company at £18 (say, 90 dols.) per ton in place in Uganda. This was much less than the lowest price offered by any British firm for placing the bridges aboard ship. The contract and specifications in printed form made a sizable book. Every detail was decided on in advance. With few exceptions, the

bridges were on both grades and curves, and required very particular work. The contract provided that all the bridges be in place seven months after notification that the foundations were ready. Owing to the fact that the foundations were not completed as soon as expected, the work took fifty-three weeks, through no fault of the American contractors. The Americans arrived in Mombasa December 12th, 1901, and left December 31st, 1902. All the work was done between these dates. Actually the work in the field occupied much less time.

All this work was directed by a Cornell graduate, twenty-four years old. While the British sent out all their material in the smallest possible parts, the Americans did nearly everything in the home shops, and the great girders had only to be lifted into place. "One bridge, about nine hundred feet long, was completed in sixty-nine and a half working hours, to the amazement of British engineers.

"WELFARE WORK" IN AMERICA.

MR. JOHN R. COMMONS contributes to the *American Review of Reviews* an interesting paper on "Welfare Work" (an American synonym for industrial betterment) in the United States, in which he describes the work done by Miss Beeks at the International Harvester Company of Chicago. Miss Beeks became adviser-general of the company, succeeded in reducing the hours of labour, with the usual result—a larger output in a shorter day. She turned the McCormick factory, which is part of the company's works, into a model factory, working first with five hundred women and girls in a twine mill, and afterwards for the six thousand men in the other departments. She induced the company to experiment with a system of ventilation to remove the dust, established a luncheon-room in charge of a committee of the employés, where a good meal could be had for twelve cents, founded rest-rooms and organised an opera company and clubs. Miss Beeks evidently understands the female heart, for the first thing she did was to fit up the girls' dressing-rooms with a good supply of looking-glasses. Miss Beeks' work has now extended so much that she has pledged one of the greatest American trusts, employing 30,000 persons, to a consistent policy of industrial betterment, shorter work-day, and arbitration with its organised employés.

An English Learner from America.

WE have learnt a great deal in industrial methods in theory from America, and it is all the more pleasant to hear of individuals who have actually carried out American methods in this country with success. The *Caxton Magazine* in a recent number, under the title "Victory for Type Standardisation," describes what has been done by Mr. Walter Haddon in this department of industry. Mr. Haddon, it appears, visited America, and against the united opposition of the English "ring type-founders," succeeded in introducing standardised type into this country, with the result that a factory which began four years ago with two men now employs over two hundred hands, and is at present doubling its resources for type-casting. Mr. Haddon's establishment is known as the Caxton Type-Foundry, and is situated at Market Harborough. Having adopted American methods, it appears that Mr. Haddon invaded the American market, and sold standardised type to the Americans at a profit after paying 25 per cent. import duty:—

The persistent practical demonstrations throughout the United Kingdom given by Mr. Walter Haddon have at last forced the hands of the "ring" founders, and compelled them, though with a bad grace similar to that of chastened schoolboys forced to an unwilling task, to adopt in full the hated system he has so strenuously advocated.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

- Antiquary.**—STOCK. 15. July.
A Ramble round Thetford. Rev. H. J. Dukinfield Astley.
Battlefield, Salop. Illus. Rev. W. G. D. Fletcher.
The Phenicians in South Africa. W. B. Wallace.
Medieval Barns. Illus. Contd. F. B. Andrews.
- Architectural Record.**—14, VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. June.
On the Relation of Sculpture to Architecture. Illus. E. R. Smith.
Recent Church Building in New York. Illus. Montgomery Schuyler.
La Feignée; a New Artistic Society in Paris. Illus. P. Calmettes.
How to live in Paris on 3,000 dols. a Year. Illus. F. Mazade.
The Renovation of the New York Brownstone District. Illus. H. Croly.
- Architectural Review.**—7, EAST HARDING STREET. 6d. July.
Iona: Its Churches and Antiquities. Illus. A. C. Champneys.
The Exe Bridge, Exeter. Illus. W. R. Lestaby.
The Fate of Clifford's Inn.
The Architectural School of the Royal College of Art. Beresford Pite.
Architecture at the Royal Academy. Concl. D. S. MacColl.
- Arena.**—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cts. June.
The Abuses of Injunction. Judge Samuel Seabury.
The Federal Judge. Edward M. Winston.
The Insanity of the City. E. P. Powell.
The Significance of Mayor Johnson's Election. Prof. Edw. W. Bemis.
The Right of the Labourer to His Job. Walter S. Logan.
Will the Churches Survive? Rev. Clyde Elbert Ordway.
An Academic Centre for the New Education at Chicago. George McA. Miller.
The Negro Problem. J. M. Bicknell.
The Robert Browning Settlement at Walworth; a Victorious Social Experiment. B. O. Flower.
The Progress of the Campaign for Majority Rule. George Shibley.
Advertising, Past, Present and Future; Conversation with Nathaniel C. Fowler, Jun.
- Art.**—47, GREAT RUSSELL STREET. 15. June 15.
Constantin Meunier. Contd. Illus. A. Vermeylen.
The Drawings of the Flemish Masters. Illus. Max Rooses.
Deventer Tapestry and Colenbrander's Designs. Illus. E. T. Prikker.
- Art Journal.**—H. VIRTUE. 15. 6d. July.
Etching.—"The Mosque Babdzira, Tunis" by A. Brunet-Debaines.
A. Brunet-Debaines. Illus.
Charles Kea and Theatrical Scenery. Illus. H. M. Cundall.
Francisco Goya. Illus. C. G. Hartley.
Pictures by Jacques Mariz. Illus.
Charles Edward Stuart. Illus. G. Aikman.
- Asiatic Quarterly Review.**—ORIENTAL INSTITUTE, WOKING. 55. July.
The Indian Problem of Social Intercourse. C. W. Whish.
Prosperous British India. A. R. Bonus.
Suggestions for Increase of the Water Supply in Central India and for the Prevention of Floods. G. E. Ward.
Indian Taxation; the Salt Duty. Sir C. A. Roe.
Indians in the Transvaal and Their Grievances as British Citizens. Sir W. Wedderburn.
Reformed China and Her Destiny. Taw Sein Ko.
Crete; the Bridge by Which the Culture of Asia passed into Europe. R. N. Lucas.
The Era of Zoroaster in the Light of Recent Babylonian Researches. Mehrijai Lai Noshirwanji Kuka.
- Atlantic Monthly.**—GAY AND BIRD. 15. June.
The Negro in the Regular Army. O. G. Villard.
"The Boston Religion." A. De Wolfe Howe.
Changes in College Life. J. Bascom.
Thomas Day; a Forgotten Patriot. H. S. Pancoast.
The Cult of Napoleon. Goldwin Smith.
The Glamour of a Consulship. J. B. Osborne.
Bartaria; the Ruins of a Pirate Kingdom. L. Hubbard, Jun.
Los Vinos; the Little Town of the Grape Vines. Mary Austin.
Intimate Literature. H. W. Roynon.
New Aspects of Art Study. Royal Cortissoz.
Emerson as a Seer. C. W. Eliot.
- Badminton Magazine.**—EYRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 15. July.
Clandon Park. Illus. A. E. T. Watson.
Breeders and Breeding. Illus. A. Breder.
Eton, Harrow, and Winchester. Home Gordon.
Incidents of Sport in New Guinea. Illus. C. Protheroe.
Submarines. With Diagrams. E. F. T. Bennett.
A Few Hints to Young Cricketers. Lord Hawke.
After Badger. Illus. D. White.
On Friesland Meres. Illus. G. N. Banks.
The Great Bustard. Illus. H. Fraser Fortescue.
- Bankers' Magazine.**—WATERLOW. 15. 6d. June 15.
The Study of Economics at Cambridge.
- Blackwood's Magazine.**—BLACKWOOD. 25. 6d. July.
Capt. J. Smith, of Virginia; a Knight of the Sun. Harold G. Parsons.
Sir James Turner; a Christian under the Covenant. Andrew Lang.
With the Ruck to the Derby. L. J.
Musings without Method. Contd.
G. Gregory Smith's History of Scottish Literature.
The Persian Gulf.
A Self-Sustaining Empire.
- Bookman.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. June 15.
Emerson. Illus. W. Lewin.
Emerson. Illus. E. W. Emerson.
- Bookman.**—(America.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts. June.
The American Civil War in Caricature. Illus. F. T. Cooper and A. B. Maurice.
Sullivan, Strauss, and Others. Illus. L. M. Isaacs.
- Burlington Magazine.**—14, NEW BURLINGTON STREET. 25. 6d. June 15.
Clifford's Inn and the Protection of Ancient Buildings.
The Publication of Works of Art belonging to Dealers.
The Gaston-Phœbus Hunting MS. Illus. W. A. Baillie-Grohman.
A Newly Discovered "Libro di Ricordi" of Alessio Baldovinetti. Illus. H. P. Horne.
Early Flemish Art at Bruges, 1902. Contd. Illus. W. H. J. Weale.
The Svastika in Oriental Carpets. Illus.
Dutch Old Masters at the Guildhall. Illus.
Early Staffordshire Wares in the British Museum. Illus. R. L. Hobson.
Supplements:—"The Judgment of Combyes" after Gerard David; "Madonna and Child" and "The Sempstress Madonna" after Cariani, etc., etc.
- Canadian Magazine.**—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. June.
Capturing a Moose Alive. Illus. F. Carrel.
Incorporation of Trades Unions. J. G. O'Donoghue.
The Romance of New Westminster, B.C. Illus. G. H. Morden.
The War of 1812. Contd. Illus. James Hannay.
- Captain.**—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. July.
Big Guns. Illus. E. Tebbutt.
Westminster School. Illus. A. E. Johnson.
- Cassell's Magazine.**—CASSELL. 6d. July.
Concerning Ellen Terry. Illus. S. Dark.
Hamstead. Illus. F. M. Holmes.
Strange Experiences of the Telegraph Board. Illus. H. Macfarlane.
The Palais Royal, Past and Present. Illus. W. L. McAlpin.
Harnessing the Victoria Falls. Illus. C. Brown.
The Irish Motor Race. Illus. E. Campbell Muir.
A Week at the Dardanelles. Illus. G. B. Burgin.
- Cassier's Magazine.**—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 15. July.
Partnership and Profit-Sharing Plans. Andrew Carnegie.
The Kaiser Wilhelm II. Illus. Gustave H. Schwab.
The Industrial Regeneration of India. Illus. John Wallace.
The Auxiliary Machinery of Steam Vessels. Illus. Jasper E. Cooper.
Electric Shocks. Archibald Wilson.
Milling as a Method of Machining. Illus. C. S. Gingrich.
Fast Colliers for the British Navy. Illus. E. H. T. D'Eyncourt.
- Catholic World.**—22, PATERNOSTER ROW. 15. June.
Religious Education; Skinner versus Washington. Rev. J. J. Fox.
The Ahr Country; a Vale of Health. Illus. F. B. Wilberforce.
Dr. Brownson. J. F. McLaughlin.
The Magdalen of Cortona. Illus. Father Cuthbert.
Dr. Elgar's "Dream of Gerontius." An Ursuline.
In a Breton Convent. Illus. Anna Seaton Schmidt.
- Century Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 15. 4d. July.
John Wesley. Illus. Prof. C. T. Winchester.
Unpublished Letters by Sir Walter Scott. Illus. H. G. Hutchinson.
Who was Hammurabi? Illus. W. H. Ward.
Modern Musical Celebrities. Illus. H. Klein.
- Chambers's Journal.**—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 7d. July.
Paying Guests and Their Entertainers. A. O. Cooke.
Manitoba; the Prairie Province. Rev. R. Wilson.
Memories of Half a Century. Contd. R. C. Lehmann.
The Future of Spain.
The Highland Tourist a Hundred Years Ago.
Curiosities of a London Saleroom.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CLEVELAND, OHIO. 20 cts. June.
Saxon and Slav; the Civilisation Battle. Illus. F. A. Ogg.
Eastern Siberia and Manchuria. Illus. G. F. Wright.
The Patronage of the Arts and Crafts. Illus. R. F. Zueblin.
Spanish Art in the United States. Illus. N. Hudson Moore.
Historic and Scenic Preservation in America. Illus. E. H. Hall.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY.
6d. July.
The Madras Missionary Conferences of December, 1902. Dr. H. U. Weibrecht.

Commonwealth.—44, VICTORIA STREET. 3d. July.
The Dogma of Free Thought. C. K. Chesterton.
The Present Position of Temperance Reform. E. Thomas.

Connoisseur.—2, CARMELITE STREET. 1s. June 15.
The Pictures at Belvoir Castle. Illus. Lady Victoria Manners.
Old Marseilles Ware. Contd. Illus. H. Feantz.
The Arms Plates of the City Companies. Illus. W. H. Nash.
Henry Bunbury, Caricaturist. Illus. H. Ewart.
Mr. Henry Dann's English Pewter. Illus. E. W. Low.
Francisco Zarcillo, Sculptor in Wood. Illus. Delia Hart.
Alençon and Argentan Lace. Contd. Illus. M. Jourdain.
Supplements:—"Countess Potocka" after Angelica Kauffmann; "Henry VIII." after Holbein; "A Young Girl" after Greuze, etc.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. July.
Mr. Chamberlain's Fiscal Policy. Lord Welby.
The Trust or the Town. Robert Donald.
Carlyle and Froude. Sir James Crichton-Brown.
Four Days in a Factory. Hon. Mrs. Bertrand Russell.
The Serbian Massacre. Ivanovitch.
Army Commissions; the Locked Door and its Key. Major-Gen. C. W. Robinson.
A Famous War-Scare, 1875. Charles Lowe.
The Survival of the Soul. Prof. Muirhead.
Fruits of the War in South Africa. Capt. Fletcher-Vane.
Serbia and the Rival Dynasties. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. July.
The Annals of Our Army. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
Weeds of the Garden. E. V. B.
Father Dolling. Stephen Gwynn.
Letters to a Young Writer.
Mazzini. Sidney Low.
The Story of a Rabbit. E. Kay Robinson.
The Will of Henry Rowlands; a Bishop's Testament, A.D. 1616. J. E. Vincent.
The Home Civil Service.
Compton Winyates. Rev. W. H. Hutton.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. June.
The Rose of Yesterday and To-day. Illus. Katherine V. C. Matthews.
Gateways; Artistic and Characteristic. Illus. Phebe W. Humphreys.
Floral Head-Dresses. Illus. Mrs. W. Shison.
Journalism as a Profession. Dr. A. Shaw.
Old-Age Pensions. Illus. E. E. Hale.
The Sugar-Beet in the United States. Illus. W. R. Lighton and C. E. Duffie.
Bourville; an English Garden City. Illus. Annie L. Digges.
Captains of Industry. Contd. With Portraits. G. G. Williams and others.
Mankind in the Making. Contd. H. G. Wells.

Craftsman.—227, SOUTH STATE STREET, SYRACUSE, NEW YORK.
25 cts. June.
Potters and Their Products. Illus. Irene Sargent.
Education in Clay. Illus. C. F. Binns.
French Art for French Children. Illus. Irene Sargent.

Critic.—PUTNAM, NEW YORK. 25 cts. June.
Foe not so black as He was painted. Miss Jeannette L. Gilder.
The Rehabilitation of the Carlyles. Miss Jeannette L. Gilder.
Some Writers of the Princeton Faculty. Illus. E. M. Norris.
Literary Landmarks of New York. Contd. Illus. C. Hemstreet.
Dante Portraits Pro and Con. Illus. W. Littlefield.
The Terrible and Tragic in Fiction. Jack London.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. June.
A Chapter of Indian History. Sir A. E. Miller.
The Writings of Henry Gilbert. F. Watt.
The Hindu Ideal of Poverty. G. M. Tripathi.
A Peasantry of Paupers. Rusticus.
A Plea for the Peasant. Jivanram Mehtaji.
Young India in London. F. H. Brown.
The Story of Donna Juliana.

Economic Journal.—MACMILLAN. 5s. June.
The Irish Land Bill. Prof. C. Bastable.
The Legal View of Profits. C. P. Sanger.
Theoretical Objections to Sliding Scales. Prof. S. J. Chapman.
The Atlantic Shipping Combine. B. Ginsburg.
Early Public House Regulation. C. W. Hles.

Educational Review.—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. 8d. June.
Oxford University and the Rhodes Scholarships. W. T. Harris.
How should the Entrance Examination Paper in History be constructed?
Lucy W. Salmon.
Tendencies in School Legislation in 1902. J. R. Parsons, Jun.
Bibliography of Education, 1902. J. I. Wyer, Jun., and Isabel Ely Lord.
The American College Course from the Point of View of a Recent Graduate.
H. C. Goddard.

Educational Times.—83, FARRINGTON ROAD. 6d. July.
Local Education Authorities; their National and Civic Duty. Sir Joshua Fitch.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. July.
Our Commercial Relations and Fiscal Policy:
The late Lord Carnarvon's Views. Hon. Sir Robert Herbert.
From the French Standpoint. Charles Lyon.
European Bogeys. J. L. Bashford.
The Control of Our National Expenditure. J. Byers Maxwell.
The Black Problem. I. Dobbs.
The Mystery of Man-Hunting. E. B. Osborn.
British East Africa and Uganda. J. G. Lochner.
If Russia invades India? Josiah Oldfield.
James Achilles Kirkpatrick. Col. G. H. Trevor.
The Needs of the West Indies. G. B. Mason.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. July.
The Automobile and the Railway as Transport Agent. S. Stewart.
The Development and Use of the Small Electric Motor. Illus. F. M. Kimball.
The Gold-Bearing Gravels of Alaska. Illus. J. D. McGillivray.
The Promotion of Industrial Efficiency and National Prosperity. Illus. J. B. C. Kershaw.
The Commercial Management of Factories. Ian Andrews.
The Use of Iron Pipe in Structural Work. Illus. E. G. Watson.
Applications of Electricity to Agriculture. Illus. E. Guarini.
Liquid Fuel for Power Purposes. A. L. Williston.

Engineering Times.—P. S. KING. 6d. June 15.
The Development and Working of the Compound Principle in Explosion Engines. Illus. E. Bu ler.
Some More Curiosities of Indian Telegraph Maintenance. H. Harvey.
Power-Gas and Its Recent Development in Great Britain. Illus.
Ships' Auxiliary Machinery. Illus. A. W. Bowerbank.

English Illustrated Magazine.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. July.
I Fioretti Della Primavera. Illus. H. Lee.
Quaint Errors by Dickens' Illustrators. Illus. C. Van Noorden.
A Quest for Sunken Treasure. Illus. Benjamin Taylor.
Scrambles in the High Peak. Illus. E. A. Baker.
Under the Dome of the Palais Mazarin. Illus. M. T. Beaugard-Durand.

Expository Times.—SIMPSON. 6d. July.
Hermann Schultz. Rev. J. A. Paterson.
The Transfiguration. Rev. A. E. Burn.
Who wrote the Fourth Gospel? A. M. Jannaris.

Fellden's Magazine.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. May 15.
The "Houille Blanche" Congress in France. Illus. M. F. Loppé.
The Premium System of remunerating Labour. J. Ashford.
Nile Irrigation Works. Illus. Contd. W. Noble Twelvrees.
The Electrification of the Mersey Railway. Illus.

Folklore.—DAVID NUTT. 5s. June.
Folklore of the Ba-Thonga. H. A. Junod.
Folklore of the Azores. M. Longworth Dames and E. Seemann.
Notes on Ballad Origins. Andrew Lang.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. July.
Mr. Chamberlain's Programme in the Light of French Experience. Yves Guyot.
Cobdenism and Capital. Calchas.
Setting back the Clock of Empire. Diplomats.
Free Trade or Protection? Dr. Beattie Crozier.
The "Glorious Revolution" in Serbia. Herbert Vivian.
M. Maeterlinck's "Joyzelle." Maurice Gersthohl.
The Building of St. Petersburg. Mary F. Johnston.
Dean Bradley. Prof. S. H. Butcher.
Had Shakespeare read the Greek Tragedies? Contd. J. Chantton Collins.
Some Promoters of Anglo-French Amity. Frederic Lees.
The Goncourt Academy. J. H. Rosny.
August Bebel; Leader of the Strongest Party in Germany. Miss Edith Sellers.
Some Letters from Arthur Hallam. Col. Brookfield.
The Secret of Carlyle's Life. W. H. Mallock.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.
25 cts. June.
The Deep-Sea Sailor. Illus. B. Brandenburg.
On a Cholera Ship. Illus. W. J. Lamplough.
Our Farmer Presidents. Illus. Milton E. Ailes.

Genealogical Magazine.—STOCK. 1s. July.
The Cornwalls of Burford. Concl. Compton Reade.
The Founder of Roslin. G. A. S.
The Right to bear Arms in Germany. O. W. V. de P. Brunstorf.
The Mantling, or Lambrequin. A. C. Fox-Davies.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. July.
Elephant and Camel Lore. Barbara Clay Finch.
British Forestry. G. Cadell.
Crabbe. J. Lawson.
Fiesole. Marjory G. J. Kinloch.
Coffee and Coffee-Houses. Emily Hill.
The St. Johns of Battersea. J. F. Morris Fawcett.
Fallings and Fallacies in Foods and Fluids. Dr. N. E. Yorke-Davies.
Concerning Southern French Character. A. R. Whiteway.

Geographical Journal.—EDW. STANFORD. 2s. June 15.
Commemoration of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth. Illus.
Charnwood Forest: a Buried Triassic Landscape. Illus. and Maps. W. W. Watts.

The Cartography of Spitzbergen. With Maps. Sir Martin Conway.
Basutoland and the Basuto. Capt. R. Crawshay.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVIERIE STREET. 6d. July.
The Newest Bicycles. Illus. Miss N. G. Bacon.
Mrs. Rogers; the Stewardess of the *Stella*. Illus. Lily Watson.
The Elm. Illus. Mrs. E. Brightwen.

Girl's Realm.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 6d. July.
Girls and Girl Life in the Royal Academy. Illus. Miss A. Corkran.
Miss Cameron and Her Work. Illus. Mrs. Sarah Tooley.
The Lady Warwick Hostel, Reading. Illus. Mary H. Reid.
Italy's Royal Babies. Illus. Caroline Morris.
Heathfield School at Ascot. Illus. Christina Gowan White.

Good Words.—18, ISMIST. 6d. July.
The Love Story of the Brownings. Illus. Clara E. Laughlin.
Light given to a Man born blind. Dr. D. Macleod.
Morocco Bound. Illus. Lady Verney.
Strange Fish-Hooks. Illus. C. J. Praetorius.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. July.
The Disintegration and Rehabilitation of Religion: a Talk with Prebendary Webb-Bepp. Illus. R. Blathwayt.
John Wesley. Illus. Rev. R. P. Downes.
The Gypsies of "Aylwin"; a Talk with Theodore Watts-Dunton. Illus. R. Blathwayt.

Harmsworth Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 6d. June 15.
The Gordon-Bennett Race. Illus. R. J. Macready.
Who's Who in the Motor World. Illus. F. Banfield.
The Unstaked Globes. With Diagrams. J. Scott Keltie.
How the Pope is elected. Illus. W. J. Wintle.
Fighting the Cancer Scourge.
Coming Men in the House of Commons. Illus. Henry W. Lucy.
The Physical Education of a Girl. Illus. E. Maude Baker.
Industries of the Insect World. Illus.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. July.
Romeo and Juliet. Illus. A. Symons.
Plant and Animal Intelligence. N. S. Shaler.
New York; a Port for all the World. Illus. G. B. Fife.
The Business Organisation of a Church. D. G. Phillips.
Navigation above the Clouds. Illus. E. C. Rost.
The Log of the Bark *Emily*. Illus. John R. Spears.
The Standard of Pronunciation in English. T. R. Gounsbury.
The Survival of Human Personality. A. F. Chamberlain.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. June.
The Mosaic Age of Genesis X. Prof. A. H. Sayce.
The New Educational Association and the New Century Sunday-School. J. L. Harbutt.
The Place of Social Studies in a Preacher's Work. Prof. A. R. Merriam.

House.—2, FINSBURY SQUARE. 6d. July.
Dunster Castle. Illus.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL. 6d. July.
King Lear. Emily Hickey.

Journal of the Board of Agriculture.—1, ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 1s. June 15.
Rearing and Fattening of Pigs. S. Spencer.
A Conifer Disease. Illus.
Co-operation in the Purchase and Testing of Manures and Feeding Stuffs. Argentina's Agricultural Progress. H. Gibson.
Large and Small Farms in Prussia. G. Potts.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. June 15.
Our Colonial Kingdoms. Harold G. Parsons.

Juridical Review.—GREEN AND SONS, EDINBURGH. 3s. 6d. June 15.
Nationality, Domicil and the Personal Statute. W. G. Miller.
Repugnancy in Testamentary Provisions. R. C. Henderson.
Property in Wild Animals. W. F. Trotter.
Prescription of Land Rights. W. Guy.

Knowledge.—326, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. July.
A Sea-Faring Family. Illus. Contd. Rev. T. R. R. Stebbing.
The Nebular Hypothesis Varied and Improved. Miss Agnes M. Clerke.
What is the Milky Way? Illus. W. C. Easton.

Letsure Hour.—4, BOUVIERIE STREET. 6d. July.
Ambassadors of Two Reigns. Illus. T. H. S. Escott.
Messrs. Morgan and Scott of *The Christian*. Illus. D. Williamson.
A Foul Weather Climb on the Rimphishorn. Illus. E. Elliot Stock.
The Pitfalls of American English. H. W. Howell.
School-Girl Life in Switzerland. Illus. M. Butts.
The True Story of Seth Bede and Dinah Morris. Illus. Contd. W. Mottram.
Three Little Pilgrimages in Somerset. Illus. E. Boyer Brown.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL. 50 cts. June.
The Henry O. Avery Memorial Library, Columbia University. E. R. Smith.
Ways of Making a Library Useful. Emma L. Adams.
A Library Building for a Small College. G. T. Little.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. June 15.
A New Method of Printing Catalogues. Contd. W. E. Doubleday.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—PHILADELPHIA. 1s. June.
Woodland Music. H. Ollys.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. July.
A Night in the Open on Aconcagua at 22,000 feet. Contd. Major Rankin.
Canada in the Sixties. Paul Fountain.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. June.
The Barbizon School. Illus. J. La Farge.
Wracks and Rescues of the Newfoundland Coast. Illus. P. T. McGrath.
Peter Cooper Hewitt, Inventor. Illus. R. S. Baker.
The History of the Standard Oil Company. Illus. Contd. Ida M. Tarbell.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. July.
The Battle of Shrewsbury. Miss A. G. Bradley.
Aldwych in London. L. Gomme.
Mr. George Moore and Ireland's Vocation. Prof. R. Y. Tyrrell.
The Colonies and Imperial Defence. A. H. Loring.
Arcady. M. Reed.
The Handicrafts. Miss A. S. Galbraith.

Magazine of Art.—CASSELL. 1s. July.
Frontispiece:—"The Bitterniss of Dawn" after John A. Lomax.
The Royal Academy. Contd. Illus. M. H. Spielmann.
The New Gallery. Illus.
British Sculpture in 1903, technically considered. Illus.
Art Forgeries and Counterfeits. Contd. Illus. M. H. Spielmann.
How an Art Museum should be organised. With Plan. Lieut.-Col. G. T. Plunkett.
Prof. Fritz Fleischer. Illus. Dr. Abel.
Applied Art at the Paris Salons. Illus. Prince B. Karageorgevitch.
James Craig Annan and Photographic Technique. Illus. A. Horsley Hinton.

Missionary Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. June.
Venezuela and Its Needs. Illus. An American Resident.
The Christian Endeavour Society in Foreign Lands. Illus. Rev. F. E. Clark.

Month.—LONGMAN. 1s. July.
History "ex Hypothesi" and the Popish Plot. Rev. J. Gerard.
Taste. Rev. H. C. Castle.
The Suppression of the Society of Jesus. Rev. S. F. Smith.
Good Friday in Fuerteventura. Sara H. Dunn.

Monthly Review.—MURRAY. 2s. 6d. July.
Gulliver's Last Voyage.
Mr. Chamberlain's Proposals. Viscount Goschen.
Free Trade and Preferential Tariffs. R. Neville.
Lord Selborne's Critica. Julian Corbett.
Recent Naval Administration. H. Lawrence Swinburne.
Ex Oriente. Gertrude Bell.
Luke addressing John the Apostle. Dr. A. N. Jannaris.
The Tide of Civilisation. A. Pelham Trotter.
An Ulster Squire of the Reign of George III. Hon. Mrs. Caulfeild.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. July.
The Men about the President. Illus. D. A. Willey.
America's National Forest Reserves. S. Russell Wright.
H. M. Shady; the New American Sculptor. Illus. C. H. Garrett.
The Texas Trail. Illus. M. J. Reynolds.

National Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. July.
The Colonial Controversies Between France and England. Eugène Etienne.
The Crisis in the Unionist Party. An Englishman.
British Fiscal Policy: Plea for Inquiry. C. A. Cripps.
Federation or No Federation. J. Saxon Mills.
Social and Literary Relations Between England and France. Hon. Mrs. Edward Stuart-Wortley.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
The Blight on Landscapes-Painting. A. J. Finberg.
A Practical Scheme for Solving the Licensing Problem. C. Howard Tripp.
Canteens in the Army. Brevet Lieut.-Col. F. I. Maxse.
A Tribute to Arthur Shrewsbury. Hon. R. H. Lytleton.
The Church, Dissent, and the Nation. Rev. J. Llewelyn Davies.
Recollections of a Diplomatist. Contd. Sir Horace Rumbold.
Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cts. June.
The Passing of the Boston Museum. Illus. H. M. Ticknor.
White Slavery in Colonial Times. Annie Nettleton Bourne.
Old Ipswich Town. Illus. Abbie Farwell Brown.
Each for All and All for Each. E. E. Hale.
The Work of Women's Clubs in New England. Illus. Martha E. D. White.
China in New England. Illus. H. Heywood.
The Free Religious Association. Illus. G. W. Cooke.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATE. 6d. July.
An Irish Quaker Village. Rev. J. Hagan.
The Motor Cup Course. Helen Weldon.
Magazines in Education. Cecilia Ryan.
Our Economic Position. Rev. T. A. Finlay.

New Liberal Review.—TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 25. July.

Preferential Trade. Alfred Emmott.
The Colonial View. E. T. Cook.
A Colonial View-Point. Arthur H. Adams.
"Ties of Interest." L. Chiozza Money.
The New Departure and How to meet it. J. A. Spender.
Electoral Prospects. J. H. Voxall.
The Failure of Protection in France; a Warning to England. Frederic Lees.
The Opposition to the Proposals of Mr. Chamberlain:
Ministerial Objections.
Labour Objections.
Special Interviews. Sir Charles Dilke and Mr. Henry Broadhurst.
The German Elections. William Harbutt Dawson.
The Tragedy of Finland. L. Atherton Jones.
The Case for the Crofter. R. Leicester Harnsworth.
The Revival of Lawn Tennis. A. Wallis Myers.

New Shakespeareana.—SHAKESPEARE PRESS, WESTFIELD, NEW JERSEY. 75 cts. July.

Shakespeare and Bacon; can they be reconciled? Debate between Appleton Morgan and Isaac Hall Platt.

Nineteenth Century.—SAMPSON LOW. 25. 6d. July.

Imperial Policy and Free Trade:

1. Sir Robert Giffen.
2. Edward Dicey.
3. Benjamin Kidd.

Germany and the Danes of North Schleswig. W. Hartmann.
The Motor, and the Birthright of the Highway. Walter B. Woodgate.
Radium and Its Lessons. Sir Oliver Lodge.
On the Pollution of Our Rivers. Charles Milnes Gaskell.
The Old Tattered Rectory and Its Birds. R. Bosworth Smith.
St. Luke and Buddhism. George Shann.
Constitutional Government in Hungary. Lionel G. Robinson.
Thackeray—an Appreciation. Charles L. Eastlake.
The Masques of Inigo Jones. Ernest Rhys.

North American Review.—HEINEMANN. 25. 6d. June.

The Wesley Bicentennial. Dr. W. North Rice.
England's Colonial Secretary. Lord Coleridge.
The Northern Securities Decision. C. F. Randolph.
Tennyson; Sir Alfred Lyall's Estimate. Frederic Harrison.
Notes on the Irish Land Bill. T. W. Russell.
A Prototype of Latin-American Misgovernment. Marrion Wilcox.
"Race Suicide" and Common Sense. Paterfamilias.
Politics in England. S. Brooks.
The Alaska Boundary Question. R. W. Parker.
The Supreme Court of the United States. Joseph H. Choate.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. June.

Babel and Bible. F. Delitzsch.
John Wesley Powell. G. K. Gilbert.
Major J. W. Powell. M. Baker.
The Widow's Two Mitts; a Buddhist Parallel. Dr. Paul Carus.
Ecclesiastes or the Sphinx of Hebrew Literature. Rev. B. Pick.

Page's Magazine.—CLUN HOUSE, SURREY STREET. 15. July.

Fire Protection of Workshops. Illus. J. H. G. Simonds.
British Locomotives for Abroad. Illus. C. Rous-Marten.
The Chinese Eastern (Manchurian) Railway. Illus. Alfred Stead.
The Laying-Out of Engineers' Workshops. Illus. J. Horner.
The New South Africa and the Railway Problem. With Maps. Johannesburg Correspondent.
A New Wet Sampler. Illus. E. Smart.
Some Undeveloped Possibilities in the Electric Lighting Field. Illus. J. Wright.

Imperial Trade and Tariffs. B. Taylor.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 15. July.

Hever Castle and Anne Boleyn. Illus. Outram Tristram.
Paul Cambron. Illus. F. Lees.
The Lake of Geneva; Literary Geography. Illus. William Sharp.
Björnstjerne Björnson at Aulstad. Illus. G. Brochner.
The London Fire Brigade. Illus. H. Spender.

Parents' Review.—26, VICTORIA STREET. 6d. July.

Thomas Godolphin Rooper. Editor.
The Educational Value of the Bible. W. Osborne Brigstocke.
Early Tendencies in the Child. Mrs. Edward Sieveking.
On Exhibitions. Contd. James Cadzhead.
The Ministering Children's League. Florence Montgomery.
The Seaside in Summer. D. Nesbitt.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. July.

Photographing Invisible Ripples. Illus. H. C. Fife.
Prof. Bose and Life in Metals. Illus. A. Sarath Kumar Ghosh.
Alphonso XIII. of Spain; the Poor Young King Who has No Fun. Illus. Official of the Spanish Court.
A Summer-Time Stove. Illus. A. E. Johnson.
Charles Dana Gibson and the American Girl. Illus. Lenore Van der Veer.
The Kite That lifts a Man. Illus. S. F. Cody.
Celebrities and Their Hair. Illus. Harry Furniss.

Physical Review.—MACMILLAN. 50 cts. June.

A Study of Effects of Temperature upon a Tuning Fork. E. C. Woodruff.
General Law for Vapour Pressures. Sanford A. Moss.
A Comprehensive Boyle's Law Apparatus. W. J. Humphreys.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. July.

Free Trade or Empire? Prof. Besly.
Lord Kelvin on the Miracle of Life. J. H. Bridges.
Vindicty versus Humanity. W. M. Lightbody.

Practical Teacher.—33, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. July.

Practical Trials for Practical Teachers. Illus.

Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.—48, ALDERSGATE STREET. 25. July.

G. K. Chesterton: a Prince of Optimists. R. Hind.
Was Goethe a Philosopher? J. Lindsay.
Archdeacon Allen; the Friend of Fitzgerald and Thackeray. S. Horton.
Fénélon, Archbishop of Cambrai.
Reading and Its Influence on Character. Peter McPhail.
Lord Peel's Report. T. H. Hunt.
Materialism versus Theism. J. Pinchen.
The Poems of W. B. Yeats. Jacob Walton.
Scientific Evidence for Life after Death. W. Jones Davies.
The New Democracy. J. W. Chappell.
Pictures and Problems from London Police Courts. A. A. Birchenough.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. July.

The Rev. R. T. Campbell. Illus. R. Blathwayt.
Homes of Rest for Ministers. Illus. Dora M. Jones.
Living Files and Raps. Illus. J. J. Ward.
Children's Homes. Illus. D. L. Woolmer.
Wayside Bridge Chapels. Illus. Sarah Wilson.

Railway Magazine.—39, FETTER LANE. 6d. July.

Darlington (Bank Top) North-Eastern Railway. Illus. E. M. Bywell.
Manchester Ship Canal Railways. Illus. H. Macfarlane.
Lessons from Railway Statistics. Illus. J. Holt Schooling.
The Gradient of the Great Western Railway. Illus. W. J. Scott.
British Locomotive Practice and Performance. Illus. Contd. C. Rous-Marten.
Progress of Electric Traction. Illus. D. N. Dunlop.
Welshpool and Llanfair Light Railway. Illus.

Reader.—LAMLEY. 25 cts. June.

John Addington Symonds in Davos. Louise Parks Richards.
Some Types of Readers. B. G. Richards.
American Verse. Louis How.
Reminiscences of an Interviewer. Contd.

Reliquary.—BEMROSE. 25. 6d. July.

Some Interesting Essex Brasses. Illus. Miller Christy and N. N. Porteous.
Some Late Survivals of Primitive Ornament. Illus. J. Romilly Allen.
The Ancient Church of Bishopston, in Sussex. Illus. W. Heneage Legge.
Tumblers. Illus. A. Watson.

Review of Reviews.—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. July.

The Recent Floods of the Middle West. Illus. C. M. Hargre.
This Year's High Tide of Immigration in America. Illus. S. E. Moffett.
The Latest Explorations in the Antarctic. Cyrus C. Adams.
The International Harvester Company; "Welfare Work" in a Great Industrial Plant. John R. Commons.
Forest Fires in the United States. Illus. H. M. Suter.
The Erie Canal—Its Past and Future. Maps and Illus. M. M. Wilner.
The American Invasion of Uganda. Illus. J. M. Rogers.
Léopold, Emperor of the Congo. Illus. W. T. Stead.
Personal Observations of Congo Misgovernment. Illus. Rev. W. M. Morrison.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. May.

George Wyndham. Illus. W. T. Stead.
A Study of Religion in London. Rev. F. Herbert Stead.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 15. July.

Buenos Aires. Illus. G. M. L. Brown.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDW. STANFORD. 15. 6d. June 15.

Primitive Man; Recent Researches in the Caves near Mentone. R. Richardson.
Unknown Mexico.
The Islands of St. Pierre and Migulon. With Map.
Plant-Distribution in Europe in Its Relation to the Glacial Period.
The Nyasa Coal Bed. Illus. Rev. J. Henderson.
The National Antarctic Expedition.

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMPSON LOW. 15. July.

Gettysburg. Illus. Gen. J. B. Gordon.
The Canadian Rivermen. Illus. A. Heming.
The Cedars of Lebanon. Illus. L. G. Leary.
The War Department—Administration of Civil Government. C. E. Magoon.
A Night in the Room of Andreas Hofer. Illus. J. Heard.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. July.

Personal Reminiscences of King Edward VII. Illus. Hélène Vacaresco.
Eccentric Cricket Matches. Illus. A. Wallis Myers.
Famous Walkers of the Past. Illus. T. D. Dutton.
The London Gazette; the Government's Newspaper. Illus. A. Hill.
Tunnels. Illus. H. Beckles.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. July.

A Visit to Damascus. Illus. A. Gregory.
St. Anne de Beaupré and Her Miracles. Illus.
Robert Raikes; the Man of Gloucester. Illus. Rev. H. Smith.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. July.

Charles Haddon Spurgeon. Contd. Illus. C. Ray.
John Wesley; the Great Itinerant Preacher. H. Higgins.
The Hackmondwike Lecture. Rev. G. E. Page.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. June.
Henry Holiday and the New Art of Glass Enamelling. Illus. Stracey Chambers.
Rev. F. S. Webster. Illus. W. L. Williams.
Homes of Hope. Illus. "Our Own Charity Commissioner."

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 2s. July.
Bishop Hurd. J. M. Attenborough.
The Land Forces of Great Britain. The Editor of the *United Service Magazine*.
Albania. Contd. R. Wyon.
From Paris to London by Water. W. R. H. Trowbridge.

Temple Magazine.—3, BOLT COURT, FLEET STREET. 6d. July.
How to run a Trout Fishery. Illus. H. Simpson.
The Mont de Piété and its Organisation. Illus.
Ceylon; the Emerald Isle of the East. Illus. E. Forbes.
Wonderful Electric Power. Illus.

Theosophical Review.—3, LANGHAM PLACE. 2s. June 15.
George Macdonald. Concl. Mrs. Weller.
The Philosophy of Tri-Unity. Rev. G. W. Allen.
Glimpses of the Eight Musc. Contd. R. Calignoc.
Man's Deeper Self. B. Keightley.
The Neo-Platonists. Concl. W. C. Ward.
Some Karmic Problems. Mrs. Annie Besant.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. July.
Truro and Its Cathedral. Illus. Canon Donaldson.
What is the Septuagint? Rev. J. P. Wright.
Old English Ladies' Headgear. Illus. May E. M. Donaldson.
A Day of My Life. A Naval Officer.
Our Parish Churches; What They are and What They teach. Contd. Illus. E. Hermitage Day.
Children; Playmates or Playthings. H. Maynard Smith.
How Insects eat. Illus. Rev. A. L. Keith.

Westminster Review.—R. BRIMLEY JOHNSON. 2s. 6d. July.
Mr. Chamberlain's Knowledge of the Zollverein. A Member of the Cobden Club.
Benivolent Despotism. J. G. Godard.
Home Rule and the King's Visit to Ireland. D. S. A. Cosby.
Property in Land and Poverty. F. Thomason.
Discovery of New Dante Portraits. Karl Blind.
The Jew in History. H. S. Q. Henriques.
Husbands and Wives under the New Licensing Act of 1902. J. E. Joel.
Justice to Womanhood. Ignota.
How did Calderon know Shakespeare's Plays?
Republics versus Woman; a Review and a Rejoinder. Annie L. Diggs.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. July.
The Pursuit of Captain Victor. Illus. Sergeant Harry Glenn.
The Narcissus Festival at Montreux. Illus. T. E. Curtis.
After the Mad Mullish. Illus. Capt. A. H. Dixon.
A Unique Summer Residence on Mont Blanc. Illus. C. E. Johnstone.
With the British to Sokoto. Illus. Capt. C. Foulkes.
A Baby Parade. Illus. T. Adams.
A Tramp in Spain. Illus. Contd. Bart Kennedy.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. July.
The Floor of the Pacific. Illus. Hon. W. E. Meehan.
Some Famous Ugly People. Illus. Harry Furniss.
The Rothschilds. Illus. W. T. Stead.
The Momentous Motor. C. J. L. Clarke.

Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. July.
Lady Curzon of Kedleston. Illus. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
The New Fourth Party. Illus. A. Mackintosh.
Miss Marie Hall. Illus. Ignota.

World's Work.—HEINEMANN. 1s. July.
The Motor World. Illus. H. Norman.
A Trip on a Tram. Illus. C. Roberts.
French Frocks and their Makers. Illus. Octave Uzanne.
The Facts about Preferential Trade.
Back to the Land. Illus. "Home Counties."
In Kew Gardens. Illus.
Fruit and Flowers in Guernsey. Illus. Elspet Keith.
Are We to have an International Language? Tighe Hopkins.
Solon Borglum; a Sculptor of the Wild West. Illus. A. Goodrich.
Open-Air Life and Camping-Out.

Young Man.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. July.
Adventures in the Malay Peninsula; a Talk with Hugh Clifford. With Portrait. A. F. White.
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Across Europe Awheel. Illus. Contd. W. Victor Cook.

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Miss Elizabeth Magill, Painter of Royal Pets; Interview. Illus. A. F. White.
A Talk with Mrs. Frank Sheldon. With Portrait. A. F. White.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. p. r. q. r. June.
Fürst Otto zu Stolberg-Wernigerode. Concl. Dr. Bosse.
German East Africa. Lieut.-Gen. von Liebert.
Adolphe Thiers, 1871-3. F. Lollée.
Autobiographical, 1854-1861. T. Gomperz.
Our Injustices to China. Sir H. Maxim.
Plant Life. L. Radlkofer.
Morocco. L. Feuth.
Voltaire and Johann Erasmus von Senckenberg; Unpublished Letters. Prof. H. Haupt.
Napoleon III. and Italy. Concl. G. Bapst.
Smoke in Manufacturing Towns. Dr. Kalkhoff.
The Tomb of Cecilia Metella. Fürst B. Odescalchi.
Imagination and Mathematics. Dr. H. Eckener.
Reply to Dr. Eckener. Moritz Cantor.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PARTEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per q. r. June.
Lassalle and Berlin, 1855-1857. P. Baillieu.
Conrad Ferdinand Meyer. Betsy Meyer.
England and Russia in Persia. E. Fitger.
The House of Parish at Hamburg. Concl. R. Ehrenberg.
The Autumn Campaign, 1813. Major-General von Hepke.
The Burning of Widows in India. Marie von Bunsen.
Clara Schumann. Carl Krebs.
David Friedrich Strauss and Eduard Mörike. Dr. H. Mayne.
Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. June.
Art in Shop-Windows. Illus. M. A. Nicolai.
Rudolf Marschall. Illus. J. Leisching.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.—MARTIN WARNECK, BERLIN. 3 Mks. p. r. q. r. June.
The Reform of German Criminal Law. A. von Kirchenheim.
Werks's. M. von Nathusius.
Reminiscences of a Journalist. Contd. D. von Oertzen.
Armies and Navies. Gen. C. von Zeppelin.
Monopoly and Slavery in the Congo State. U. von Hassell.
An Employment Bureau for Educated Women. Paula Müller.
Sozialistische Monatshefte.—LUTZOWSTR. 85a, BERLIN. 50 Pf. June.
Social Democracy. P. Kampffmeyer.
The English Engineers' Trade Union. E. Bernstein.
The Theory of Crisis. L. Levison.

Ueber Land und Meer.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. Heft 11.
The Schiller Museum at Marbach. Illus. E. Müller.
Macedonia. Illus.
St. Petersburg. Illus. E. Kraus.
Motors. Illus. F. Bendt.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 10 Mks. per ann. June.
San Miniato al Tedesco. Illus. Concl. H. Mackowsky.
Ludwig Richter. Illus. K. Woermann.
Max Klinger's "Brahms." Illus. L. Hevesi.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF UND HAERTEL. 10 Mks. per ann. June.
A Letter-Book of the Simrock Firm at Bonn, 1797. A. C. Kalischer.
Joachim Raff. Hans Pohl.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Art du Théâtre.—31, RUE DES ECOLES, PARIS. 75c. July.
Anatole France's "Crainquebille." Illus. L. Claretie.
Berlioz's "Damnation de Faust." Illus.
Lecocq's "Yetta." Illus.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—HACHETTE. 20s. per ann. June.
The Commune, 1871. Alph. Bertrand.
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Colonial and Republican Salons in America. Mary Bigot.

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M. Thiers, 1870-1873. H. de Lacombe.
The Protection of the Young Girl in France. Louis Rivière.
Modern Italy. Gabriel Prévost.
The Centenary of the Petite-Eglise. A. Roussel.
The Miners' Strikes in France, 1902. Concl. F. Engerand.
Lamartine. A. Ridier.
The Concordat of 1801. L. de Lanzac de Laborie.

- June 25.**
 Duc de Villars at Denain, 1712. With Map. Mis. de Vogué.
 The War of 1870. Contd. Etienne Lamy.
 Socialists. Jean Steens.
 Anti-Slavery in Africa. Bon. Joseph Du Tiel.
 The Tea Districts in Ceylon. Vie. de Miramon-Fargues.
 International Congress of Applied Chemistry in Berlin, June, 1903. Francis Marie.
- Humanité Nouvelle.**—16, RUE DE CONDÉ, PARIS. 2 frs. June.
 Anarchy. Alfred Naquet.
 The Miners' Strike in America. Ernest Crosby.
 Legislation and Sexuality. Édouard Dolléans.
- Journal des Économistes.**—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50c. June 15.
 Interest on Capital. G. de Molinari.
- Mercur de France.**—15, RUE DE L'ÉCHAUDÉ ST. GERMAIN, PARIS. 2 frs. June.
 Moyens and Democracy. Edmond Barthélemy.
 Pascal and the Jesuits. Pierre Lasserre.
 The Paris Salons. Charles Morice.
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 Some Unpublished Letters. Sainte-Beuve.
 Locomotion in France. Pierre Baudin.
 Literary Recollections. Albert Cim.
 E. Rostand. Gustave Kahn.
 Maeterlinck as Dramatist. Germain Blechman.
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 Results of Industrial Schools. Henri Dagan.
 Literary Recollections. Contd. Albert Cim.
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 Colonial Tariffs. L.-J. de Lavigne-Sté. Suzanne.
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 Greek Opinion and the Question of Macedonia. Gabriel Louis-Jaray.
 Algerian Affairs. J.-H. Franklin.
 The Question of Newfoundland. Le Breton.
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 Algeria and Morocco. With Map. Eug. Etienne.
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 Anatole France and Edouard Rod.
 Eugène Tchirikov. G. Savitch.
 Schwetzingen, Germany. Masson-Forestier.
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 Enrico Corradini. R.
 France in 1832. Emile Faguet.
 Serum. Dr. R. Romme.
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 The Commander-in-Chiefship. Général Zurlinden.
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Revista Portuguesa.—RUA NOVA DO ALMADA 74, LISBON. 15 frs.

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THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier's Gellustreerd Maandschrift.—LUZAC. 15. 8d. June.
Nicolaas Beets. Illus. J. Sulseman.
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De Gids.—LUZAC. 35. June.

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Impressions of Russia. D. O. Engelen.
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The Power of the Mind. Prof. Dr. P. D. Chantepie de la Saussaye.
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Vaccination. H. Ijserbrands.

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THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

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Esquimaux Literature. W. Thalbitzer.
Wagner's "Siegfried." Rud. Bergh.

THE RUSSIAN MAGAZINES.

Istoricheskii Vlastnik.—ST. PETERSBURG. A. S. SUVORIN. June.

The Caucasus Coast. Contd. S. I. Vasiukoff.
The Princess Lieven. V. A. Timiriazef.
The Bi-Centenary of St. Petersburg. N. A. Engelhardt.
The Monks' Republic of Mount Athos. Kh. I. I. Sokolof.
The Palace of Mukden. I. E. Ivanof.
The First Days of Bulgarian Freedom. I. Vazof.
Archaeological Excavations in Russia in 1902. V. V. Zherve.

Russkoe Bagatstvo.—ST. PETERSBURG, SPASSKAYA I BACKAVAYA.

May 30.
Unsolved Problems of Biology. Contd. V. V. Lunkevitch.
The French Commune. N. E. Kudrin.
Nietzsche and Gorki. M. Helbrod.
The Labour Question and Factory Legislation in Russia. M. Lunts.

Mir Bozhi.—ST. PETERSBURG, RAZIEZHAYA, 7. June.

N. I. Turgenieff. A. Korinoff.
Russian History from the Sociological Point of View. Contd. N. Rozhko.
Dostoevsky and Nietzsche. M. Kheisin.
Theoretical Bases of Agriculture. D. Leshchenko.
Russian Satirical Journalism. M. Lemke.

Vestnik Yovropul.—ST. PETERSBURG, GALERNAYA, 20. June.

The Taiga and Its Inhabitants. P. I. Sokolof.
People's Universities in Italy. F. Paresci.
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very warm, and the Sprudel breaks forth from the ground, throwing large quantities of water into the surrounding basin. All hot springs possess the property of incrustation, that is to say, they harden and petrify. This process takes place in the Sprudel also, and thus, in

the course of time, the so-called "Sprudel shell" has been built up of itself. It represents an accumulation of vaults and caves, placed alongside and above one another, which rest upon the granite masses on the ground, and have communication with each other by means of lateral channels, in which the waters collect, and also the carbolic acid in large and small bubbles. Whenever the carbolic acid has overcome the pressure of the current of water resting upon it,



Carlsbad.

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waters of the Bohemian Spas. Chief benefits are derived by those suffering from chronic gastric catarrh, ulcer of the stomach, dyspepsia, widening of the stomach, atonic state of the walls of the stomach, and in all irritative conditions of the stomach subsequent to affections of other organs; those suffering from diseases of the spleen, tumours, diseases of the liver or of the kidneys, gout, general adiposity, abdominal plethora, diabetes mellitus.

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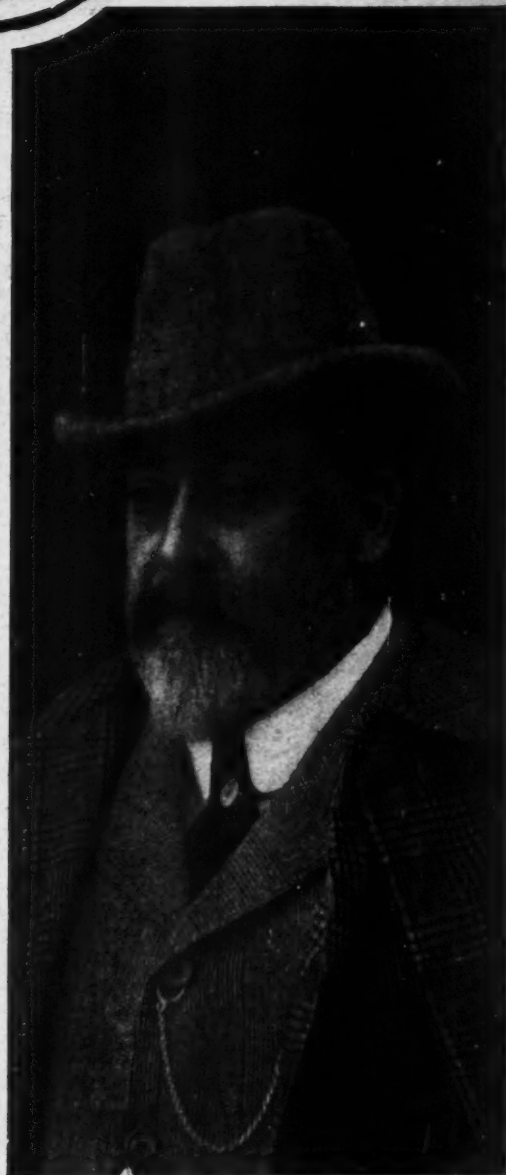


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## INDEX TO ADVERTISERS.

|                                        | PAGE          |
|----------------------------------------|---------------|
| Alcohol's Excess ...                   | xvi           |
| Atkinson's Truss ...                   | 2nd Cover     |
| Beecham's Pills ...                    | i             |
| <b>BLICKENSDEFFER TYPEWRITER</b> ...   | Back Cover    |
| "Borderland" Circles ...               | x             |
| Bowden Brake ...                       | 2nd Cover     |
| Brown & Polson ...                     | xiv           |
| Cadbury's Milk Chocolate ...           | Over Contents |
| Callard & Bowser ...                   | Back Cover    |
| Cancer (H. Kelway-Bamber) ...          | x             |
| Canvas Shoe Co. (Patent) ...           | Contents Page |
| Century Thermal Bath Cabinet, Ltd. ... | xiv           |
| Clarke's Blood Mixture ...             | v             |
| Congreve's Elixir ...                  | i             |
| Dunlop Tyres ...                       | Back Cover    |
| Eiffel Tower Lemonade ...              | x             |
| Electrical Engineer Institute ...      | vi            |
| Engineering Press of the World ...     | ii            |
| Florodora (Grossmith) ...              | Front Cover   |
| Foot's Trunks ...                      | xiii          |
| Fry's Cocoa ...                        | Back Cover    |
| Graves, J. G. ...                      | vi            |
| Homesteads, Ltd. ...                   | i             |
| <b>HUGHES' LANTERNS</b> ...            | xiv           |
| Hughes' Telescopes ...                 | 2nd Cover     |
| Icilma ...                             | vi            |
| Keating's Powder ...                   | i             |
| Langley & Sons ...                     | 2nd Cover     |
| Mansell, A. Vivian, & Co. ...          | ix            |
| Marshall, H., & Son ...                | iii, xvi      |
| Pelman's System of Memory Training ... | xiii          |
| <b>PLAYER'S NAVY MIXTURE</b> ...       | xvi           |
| Psychic Research Co. ...               | x             |
| <b>RALEIGH CYCLES</b> ...              | i             |
| Red, White, and Blue Coffee ...        | Back Cover    |
| Review of Review Publications ...      | ii, iii, & x  |
| Richards, Grant ...                    | 3rd Cover     |
| Robin Starch ...                       | Back Cover    |
| Ross, Ltd. ...                         | Contents Page |
| Rowland's Macassar Oil ...             | vi            |
| Samuels, J. & S. ...                   | 2nd Cover     |
| Shannon Filing Cabinet ...             | 2nd Cover     |
| <b>SOUTHALL'S PATENT BOOTS</b> ...     | xiii          |
| Smith Premier Typewriter ...           | iv            |
| <b>SWAN FOUNTAIN PEN</b> ...           | xiv           |
| Taylor's Typewriters ...               | i             |
| <b>TRISCUIT</b> ...                    | xvi           |
| Unitarian Reading ...                  | x             |
| Vir Publishing Co. ...                 | 2nd Cover     |
| Vitadatio ...                          | x             |
| Yost Typewriter Co. ...                | 2nd Cover     |



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Dear Sir,—I have much pleasure in thanking you for the benefit I have derived from your famous remedy VITADATIO. I have suffered a great deal from SICK HEADACHE and BILIOUSNESS and after hearing your lecture on VITADATIO, I gave it a trial. I took three large bottles, and since taking them I have not had a return of the complaint. I may also say that my wife took three bottles, with very good results, and there are others (friends of mine) who I know are taking your remedy, with good results. You are at liberty to use this letter as you please. I don't think VITADATIO can be too highly recommended. I am, yours truly, E. SMITH.

**LADIES, READ THIS! IT MAY INTEREST YOU!**

Read what Mrs. SEDDON says about VITADATIO.

Mr. S. A. PALMER,

Dear Sir,—I am sure that very many will be glad to read this. Some four months ago I was taken very ill, and I was so bad that I was afraid I would be laid aside. You recommended me to try VITADATIO, and I feel now so well that I must let others know how much it has done for me. It is now quite three months since I was cured, and I would have given you a testimonial before, only that I wished to see whether I was cured permanently. I shall be glad to answer any questions which any ladies may care to write about. I may say that when I explained my illness to you, you told me that VITADATIO had done wonders for ladies in my state, and, as mentioned above, I tried it; with the result that I am now in perfect health. I trust that this letter may be noticed by some of the many who have to suffer, as I am sure that VITADATIO is a wonderful remedy.

Yours truly (Mrs.) JULIA SEDDON,

22, Brook Street, Manchester, February 6, 1903.

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*Jugend.*

### The Struggle for the Papal Crown.

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*Hindi Punch.*

**Off! Off! You Go!**

[June 28.]

BOY BULL: "Oh, Lor! They're feasting at my expense! Off! I say. Off!"

[Lord Cranborne, replying to a question in the House of Commons, said, "There is no treaty between Great Britain and Persia restraining the latter from dealing with her territories in the Persian Gulf or elsewhere as she pleases, but as regards Southern Persia Great Britain enjoys certain rights which are admitted by Persia."]

[The *Novoe Vremya* says:—"It must not be forgotten that our (Russia's) policy in Persia is based not upon any friction between the Government and the people of that country, but upon the conflict with England for economic predominance."]



*Minneapolis Journal.*

**Sir Thomas Lipton says,**

"He won't be happy till he gets it!"

[June 27.]



*Hindi Punch.*

**No Muddling Anywhere!**

[July 5.]

LEO: "Who says there's muddling with the Mullah? I'm wide awake, and know what I'm about. I'll take my time and see him through!"

[Colonel Rochfort wires from Biyaado on June 6th, that the Abyssinians, after forced marches, surprised the Mullah's horse and spearmen at Jeyd on May 31st, and that, after a slight resistance, the horse fled. The Mullah's uncle and 1,000 spearmen are reported killed, and all the enemy's livestock, including 1,000 camels, captured. In consequence of this reverse the Mullah with his footmen has moved to Gumburu. The Abyssinians have closed to the Mullah the water-holes south of the Gelogubi-Galadi line. Mail advices from Aden refer to a possible interval of four months before active operations in Somaliland are resumed; meanwhile our future plans will be determined.]





Bulletin.]

[June 13.]

**Played Out.**

JOHN BULL (to Miss Cobden, his housekeeper): "It is not, my dear, that you are old and thin and ugly: it is not that your cooking is making me thin. I love you still, but (sob) the Colonies insist on our parting."



Bulletin.]

[June 6.]

**The Naval Tribute.**

JOHN BULL: "Yes, my tear little poy. I've got here a nish little second-hand Navy, ash good ash new, indeed better than new, becosh it has had some prachish. You can have it on time-payment. At least you can make the time-payments, and I'll keep the Navy for you so that you can't loosh it, and I won't charge you anything for storage."

PREMIER BARTON: "Now, isn't that good of him? You had better spend your money here."



South African Review.]

[June 26.]

**A Bitter Pill!**

But they've got to swallow it!

MRS. CUSTOMS UNION: "Now then, my Bond boys, no pill no jam!"



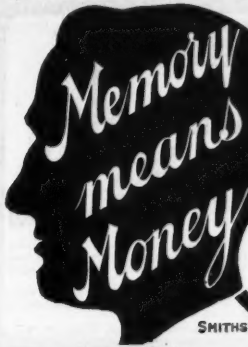
Der Floh.]

[Vienna.]

**The Modern Sisyphus (after Homer).**

Blithely with words does Chamberlain bind up the nations, yet the clever Balfour speedily cuts them all loose.





SMITHS

## A Poor Memory

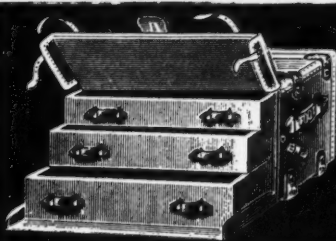
is a hindrance to a man's success in life. Whatever your position in life may be you cannot but benefit by improving your memory. Memory is the foundation of all brain work; thus, the better the memory, the better the brain work.

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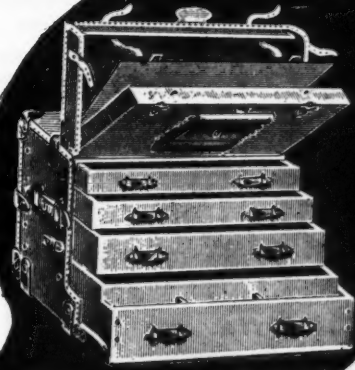
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## CONTENTS.

|                                                                                                      | PAGE    |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------|
| Frontispiece: His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. ...                                                        | 112     |
| Progress of the World (Illustrated) ...                                                              | 113     |
| Diary for July ...                                                                                   | 123     |
| History of the Month in Caricature ...                                                               | 126     |
| Character Sketch: South Africa: as seen by an English Visitor a Year after the Signature of Peace .. | 132     |
| Russia's Policy in Finland: An Open Letter to His Excellency M. de Plehve ...                        | 142     |
| How the Society for Psychical Research Investigated the Servian Story ...                            | 146     |
| Leading Articles in the Reviews:                                                                     |         |
| Leo XIII.: Some Tributes to the late Pope ...                                                        | 150     |
| Mr. Chamberlain's Policy ...                                                                         | 153-157 |
| Does Japan mean War or Peace? By Alfred Stead...                                                     | 158     |
| The Allies in China ...                                                                              | 159     |
| The Work of Tammany ..                                                                               | 159     |
| Sidelights on the Empress-Dowager of China ...                                                       | 160     |
| Women's Help for Women ...                                                                           | 160     |
| New Light on Lhasa ...                                                                               | 161     |
| The Leader of French Socialism ...                                                                   | 161     |
| The Needs and Ambitions of Germany ...                                                               | 162     |
| How the Kaiser goes Yachting... ..                                                                   | 163     |
| Housekeeping in the United States ...                                                                | 163     |
| Back to the Zenana ...                                                                               | 164     |
| Queen Alexandra. By Mlle. Vacaresco ...                                                              | 165     |
| The Negroes in the United States ...                                                                 | 166     |
| The Earliest of Modern Submarines ...                                                                | 166     |
| The Conquest of the Air ...                                                                          | 167     |
| The Leper District of Northern Nigeria ...                                                           | 167     |
| The Servian Tragedy ...                                                                              | 168     |
| A French View of British Imperialism ...                                                             | 168     |
| The Church of England Constituting Itself ...                                                        | 169     |
| School out of Doors ...                                                                              | 170     |
| A Catholic Defence of Vivisection ...                                                                | 170     |
| Some Sensible Suggestions about Books ...                                                            | 171     |
| The Amazing Works of M. Coubertin ...                                                                | 172     |
| Mr. Yoshio Markino: A Japanese Artist in London                                                      | 173     |
| A Madonna by Solario ...                                                                             | 173     |

### The Reviews Reviewed:

|                                            | PAGE |
|--------------------------------------------|------|
| The American Monthly Review of Reviews ... | 174  |
| The Australasian Review of Reviews ...     | 174  |
| The World's Work ...                       | 174  |
| The Fortnightly Review ...                 | 175  |
| The Contemporary Review ...                | 176  |
| The New Liberal Review ...                 | 176  |
| The National Review ...                    | 177  |
| Page's Magazine ...                        | 177  |
| The Nineteenth Century ...                 | 178  |
| The Westminster Review ...                 | 178  |
| The Monthly Review ...                     | 178  |
| The Quarterly Review ...                   | 179  |
| East and West ...                          | 179  |
| The Edinburgh Review ...                   | 180  |
| The London Quarterly ...                   | 180  |
| The Hibbert Journal ...                    | 180  |
| The International Quarterly ...            | 181  |
| Arena ...                                  | 181  |
| The Nouvelle Revue ...                     | 181  |
| The Church Quarterly ...                   | 182  |
| The Economic Review ...                    | 182  |
| The North American Review—The Forum ...    | 183  |
| The Revue de Paris ...                     | 184  |
| The Revue des Deux Mondes ...              | 184  |
| Dutch Magazines—German Magazines ...       | 185  |

### Learning Languages by Letter-Writing

|                                           |     |
|-------------------------------------------|-----|
| Esperanto: The International Key Language | 187 |
|-------------------------------------------|-----|

### Some Books of the Month:

|                                          |     |
|------------------------------------------|-----|
| The Heart of the Empire and its Soul ... | 188 |
| The Unreformed House of Commons ...      | 193 |

### Leading Publications of the Month

|                               |     |
|-------------------------------|-----|
| To be Continued in our Next:— | 194 |
|-------------------------------|-----|

### Chapter XXX. The Passing of the Pope ...

|                                          |     |
|------------------------------------------|-----|
| Chapter XXX. The Passing of the Pope ... | 195 |
| XXXI. With the King in Dublin ...        | 198 |
| XXXII. On a Silver Day ...               | 200 |

### "Wake up! John Bull!"—

|                                                    |     |
|----------------------------------------------------|-----|
| A Catechism for Free Traders—(cont). (Illustrated) | 203 |
|----------------------------------------------------|-----|

|                                         |     |
|-----------------------------------------|-----|
| Leading Contents of Current Periodicals | 212 |
|-----------------------------------------|-----|

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